

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZ GERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCB 4754











# PSALMS AND HYMNS.

WITH

# DR. RIPPON'S SELECTION,

CONTAINING

All the Additional Homns.

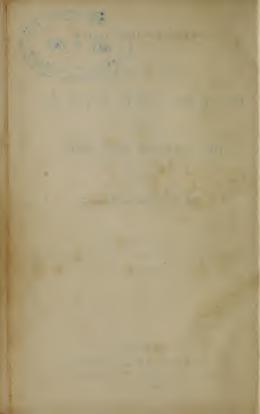
WITH COPIOUS INDICES,

INCLUDING AN INDEX OF THE FIRST LINE OF EACH VERSE OF THE FSALMS AND HYMNS.

LONDON:

WILLIAM WHITTEMORE, AND HOULSTON AND STONEMAN,

PATERNOSTER-ROW.



## COMPREHENSIVE EDITION.

# PSALMS, HYMNS,

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

BY THE

# REV. ISAAC WATTS, D.D.

CONTAINING

All the Supplementary Hymns,

WITH

COPIOUS INDICES, AND NAMES OF APPROPRIATE TUNES AFFIXED TO EACH
OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

## LONDON:

PRINTED BY TYLER AND REED, BOLT-COURT.
SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Anthony of the Parks

## PREFACE.

It is necessary that I should inform my readers, that they are not to expect in this book an exact translation of the Psalms of David. My design is, to accommodate the Book of Psalms to Christian worship. And in order to this, it is necessary to divest David and Asaβh, &c., of every other character but that of a psalmist and a saint, and to make them always speak the common sense and language of a Christian.

Attempting the work with this view, I have entirely omitted several whole Psalms, and large pieces of many others; and have chosen out of all of them such parts only as might easily and naturally be accommodated to the various occasions of the Christian life, or at least might afford us some beautiful allusion to Christian affairs. These I have copied and explained in the general style of the gospel; nor have I confined my expressions to any particular party or opinion; that in words prepared for public worship, and for the lips of multitudes, there might not be a syllable offensive to sincere Christians, whose judgments may differ in the lesser matters of religion.

Where the Psalmist uses sharp invectives against his personal enemies, I have endeavoured to turn the edge of them against our spiritual adversaries—sin, Satan, and temptation. Where the flights of his faith and love are sublime, I have often sunk the expressions within the reach of an ordinary Christian. Where the words imply some peculiar wants or distresses, joys or blessings, I have used words of greater latitude and comprehension, suited to the general circumstances of men.

Where the original runs in the form of prophecy concerning Christ and his salation, I have given an historical turn to the sense: there is no necessity that we should always sing in the obscure and doubtful style of prediction, when the things orcetold are brought into open light by a full accomplishment. Where the writers of the New Testament have cited or alluded to any part of the Psalms, I have often adulged the liberty of paraphrase, according to the words of Christ or his apostles. Ind surely this may be esteemed the word of God still, though borrowed from everal parts of the Holy Scripture. Where the Psalmist describes religion by the lar of God, I have often joined faith and love to it. Where he speaks of the pardon of sin, through the mercies of God, I have added the merits of a Saviou Where he talks of sacrificing goats or bullocks, I rather choose to mention it sacrifice of Christ, the Lamb of God. When he attends the ark with shouting in Zion, I sing the ascension of my Saviour into heaven, or his presence in his chur on earth. Where he promises abundance of wealth, honour, and long life, I ha changed some of these typical blessings for grace, glory, and life eternal, which abrought to light by the gospel, and promised in the New Testament. And I is fully satisfied, that more honour is done to our blessed Saviour, by speaking I name, his graces, and actions, in his own language, according to the brighter decoveries he hath now made, than by going back again to the Jewish forms worship, and the language of types and figures.

If any shall think it best to sing the Psalms in order in churches or families, may be done with profit, provided those Psalms be omitted that refer to spec occurrences of nations, churches, or single Christians.

If the Psaim be too long for the time or custom of singing, there are pauses many of them at which you may properly rest; or you may leave out those vers which are included within crotchets, [], without disturbing the sense; or in sor places you may begin to sing at the pause.—Extract from the Doctor's Prefact dated Dec. 1st, 1718.

The names of the Tunes affixed to the Psalms and Hymns refer to "TH COMPREHENSIVE TUNE BOOK," by H. G. GAUNTLETT, Esq., Mus. Do and W. H. Kearns, Esq.

# PSALMS OF DAVID.

C. M. Bedford, 91. Way and end of the righteous and wicked.

BLESS'D is the man who shuns the Where sinners love to meet; [place Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scoffer's seat.

2 But in the statutes of the Lord Has placed his chief delight; By day he reads or hears the word, And meditates by night.

3 [He, like a plant of generous kind, By living waters set, Safe from the storms and blasting wind, Enjoys a peaceful state.]

4 Green as the leaf, and ever fair, Shall his profession shine; While fruits of holiness appear Like clusters on the vine.

5 Not so the impious and unjust: What vain designs they form ! Their hopes are blown away like dust, Or chaff before the storm.

6 Sinners in judgment shall not stand Amongst the sons of grace, When Christ the Judge at his right hand Appoints his saints a place.

7 His eye beholds the path they tread, His heart approves it well; But crooked ways of sinners lead Down to the gates of hell.

S. M. Plymouth, 336. The saint happy, the sinner miserable, THE man is ever bless'd

Who shuns the sinners' ways, Among their counsels never stands, Nor takes the scorner's place;

But makes the law of God His study and delight, Amidst the labours of the day,

And watches of the night. He like a tree shall thrive.

With waters near the root; Fresh as the leaf his name shall live, His works are heavenly fruit.

Not so the ungodly race, They no such blessings find: Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff Before the driving wind.

How will they bear to stand Where all the saints at Christ's right In full assembly meet? Thand

He knows and he approves The way the righteous go; But sinners and their works shall meet A dreadful overthrow.

L. M. Melcombe, 325. Difference between the righteous and wicked.

HAPPY the man whose cautious feet Shun the broad way that sinners go

Who hates the place where atheists meet And fears to talk as scoffers do. 2 He loves t' employ his morning light Amongst the statutes of the Lord; And spends the wakeful hours of night

With pleasure, pondering o'er the word 3 He, like a plant by gentle streams, Shall flourish in immortal green; And heaven will shine with kindest beams On every work his hands begin.

4 But sinners find their counsels cross'd As chaff before the tempest flies, So shall their hopes be blown and lost When the last trumpet shakes the skies

5 In vain the rebel seeks to stand In judgment with the pious race;
The dreadful Judge, with stern command
Divides him to a different place.

6 'Straight is the way my saints have trod I bless'd the path, and drew it plain: But you would choose the crooked road And down it leads to endless pain.

S. M. Handel's, 168. 2 Christ dying, rising, interceding, &c.

MAKER and sovereign Lord Of heaven, and earth, and seas Thy providence confirms thy word, And answers thy decrees.

The things so long foretold By David are fulfill'd,

When Jews and Gentiles join'd to slay

Why did the Gentiles rage, And Jews with one accord Bend all their counsels to destroy The Anointed of the Lord?

Rulers and kings agree To form a vain design; Against the Lord their powers unite, Against his Christ they join.

The Lord derides their rage. And will support his throne : He that hath raised him from the dead Hath own'd him for his Son.

Now he 's ascended high And asks to rule the earth :

He asks, and God bestows A large inheritance: Far as the world's remotest ends

His kingdom shall advance. The nations that rebel Must feel his iron rod:

He 'll vindicate those honours well Be wise, ye rulers, now, And worship at his throne:

With trembling joy, ye people, bow To God's exalted Son. 10 If once his wrath arise,

Ye perish on the place; Then blessed is the soul that flies For refuge to his grace.

### C. M. St. James, 163 The same.

WHY did the nations join to slav Why did they cast his laws away, And tread his gospel down?

2 The Lord that sits above the skies Dendes their rage below,

3 'I call him my eternal Son, And raise him from the dead:

4 'Ask me, my Son, and then enjoy The utmost heathen lands: Thy rod of iron shall destroy The rebel that withstands.'

5 Be wise, ve rulers of the earth. And tremble at his word.

6 With humble love address his throne Those are secure, and those alone,

Who on his grace rely. Wareham, 117. L. M.

Christ's death, resurrection, &c. 1 WHY did the Jews proclaim their rag

Against the Lord their powers engage His dear Anointed to destroy?

The Romans why their swords en

2 'Come, let us break his bands,' they so 'This man shall never give us laws;'

And thus they cast his voke away. And nail'd the Monarch to the cross 3 But God, who high in glory reigns. Laughs at their pride, their rage control And speak in thunder to their souls.

4 'I will maintain the King I made On Zion's everlasting hill.
My hand shall bring him from the de-And he shall stand your Sovereign still

5 [His wondrous rising from the earth The Lord declares his heavenly birth 'This day have I begot my Son.

6 'Ascend, my Son, to my right hand, There thou shalt ask, and I bestow, The utmost bounds of heathen land: To thee the northern isles shall bow.

7 But nations that resist his grace Shall fall beneath his iron stroke: His rod shall crush his foes with east As potter's earthen work is broke.

8 Now ye that sit on earthly thrones, Be wise, and serve the Lord, the Lam Now at his feet submit your crowns. Rejoice and tremble at his name.

9 With humble love address the Son, Lest he grow angry, and ye die; His wrath will burn to worlds unknow 10 His storms shall drive you quick

He is a God, and ve but dust; The Happy the souls that know him well And make his grace their only trust. C. M.

MY God, how many are my fears. How fast my foes increase!
Conspiring my eternal death,
They break my present peace.

2 The lying tempter would persuade And all my swe ng sins appear

Too big to be for eiven. 3 But thou, my glory and my strengtle Shalt on the tempter tread, Shalt silence all my threat ning guilt And raise my drooping head.

4 [I cried, and from his holy hill He bow'd a listening ear; I call'd my Father and my God, And he subdued my fear.

5 He shed soft slumbers on mine eyes, In spite of all my foes; I woke, and wonder'd at the grace

I woke, and wonder'd at the grace That guarded my repose.]

6 What though the hosts of death and hell All arm'd against me stood?

Terrors no more shall shake my soul;
My refuge is my God.

7 Arise, O Lord, fulfil thy grace,
While I thy glory sing!
My God has broke the serpent's teeth.

My God has broke the serpent's teet
And death has lost his sting.

8 Salvation to the Lord belongs,

Salvation to the Lord belongs, His arm alone can save; Blessings attend thy people here, And reach beyond the grave.

D. M. Portugal, 97.
Ver.1-5, 8. A morning psalm.
O LORD, how many are my foes,
In this weak state of fiesh and blood!
My peace they daily discompose;
But my defence and hope is God.
2 fired with the burdens of the day,
To thee I raised my evening cry;
Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.

And thine almighty help was nich.

3 Supported by thine heavenly aid,
I laid me down and alept secent afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.
But God sustain'd me all the night;
Saivation doth to God belong:
He raised my head to see the light,

And makes his praise my morning song.

L. M. Ulverston, 179.

V.1-3,5-7. God our portion and hope.

O GOD of grace and righteousness,
HOD and attent whe I complain;
Thou hast enlarged me in distress,
Bow down a gracious car again.

Ye soms of men, in vain ye try
To turn my plory into share ite,
How long will scoffers love to the
How long will scoffers love to the
Know that the Lord divides his saints
From all the tribes of men beside;
He hears the ery of penitents
For the dear sake of Christ that died.
When our obedient hands have done
A thousand works of rightcousness,
And glory in his pardoning grace.

Let the unthinking many say,
'Who will bestow some earthly good?'
But Lord, thy light and love we pray,
Our souls desire this heavenly food.'

6 Then shall my cheerful powers rejoice, At grace and favours so divine; Nor will I change my happy choice For all their corn and all their wine.

4 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. | Ver. 3-5, 8. An evening psalm.

1 LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ever thine; I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my weary head, From cares and business free, 'T is sweet conversing on my bed

With my own heart and thee.

I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God. my faith and hope relies

Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus with my thoughts composed to I'll give mine eyes to sleep; [peace, Thy hand in safety keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep.

5 C. M. Bedford, 91.
For the Lord's day morning.

1 L ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high:
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye—

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints, Presenting at his Father's throne Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight And plain before my face!

## PAUSE.

6 My watchful enemies combine
To tempt my feet astray:
They flatter with a base design,
To make my soul their prey.

7 Lord, crush the serpent in the dust. And all his plots destroy; While those that in thy mercy trust For ever shout with joy.

For ever shout with joy.

8 The men that love and fear thy name
Shall see their hopes fulfill'd;
The mighty God will compass them

With favour as a shield.

C. M. Walsal, 237. Complaint in sickness, or diseases

I N anger, Lord, rebuke me not; Nor let thy fury grow so hot Against a feeble worm.

2 My soul's bow'd down with heavy cares, My couch is with as to my tears, My tears forbid my rest

3 Sorrow and pain wear out my days; I waste the night with cries, Counting the minutes as they pass,

4 Shall I be still tormented more? How long, my God, how long before Thine hand afford relief?

5 He hears when dust and ashes speak, He pities all our groans; He saves us for his mercy's sake, And heals our broken bones.

6 The virtue of his sovereign word For silent graves praise not the Lord, Nor is he known in death.

L. M. Babylon Streams, 23. 6 Temptations in sickness overcome. I ORD, I can suffer thy rebukes, 14 When thou with kindness dost chas-

But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear, O let it not against me rise!

2 Pity my languishing estate, And ease the sorrows that I feel: The wounds thine heavy hand bath made O let thy gentler touches heal!

3 See how I pass my weary days [night, In sighs and groans; and when 't is My grief consumes and dims my sight. 4 Look how the powers of nature mourn

When shall I make thy grace my song?

5 I feel my flesh so near the grave, But graves can never praise the Lord, For all is dust and silence there.

6 Depart, ye tempters, from my soul; Will ease my flesh, and cheer my heart.

Ellenborough, 170. God's care of his people. MY trust is in my heavenly Friend, My hope in thee, my God; Rise, and my helpless life defend

From those that seek my blood.

2 With insolence and fury they My soul in pieces tear, As hungry lions rend the prey, When no deliverer 's near.

3 If I had e'er provoked them first, Then let him tread my life to dust, And lay mine honour low.

4 If there be malice hid in me,
I know thy piercing eyes;
I should not dare appeal to thee,

Nor ask my God to rise. 5 Arise, my God, lift up thine hand, Their pride and power control; Awake to judgment, and command Deliverance for my soul.

## PAUSE.

6 Let sinners and their wieked rage Shall not the God of truth engage

7 He knows the heart, he tries the rein His sharpest arrows he ordains

Against the sons of spite. 8 For me their malice digg'd a pit, But there themselves are cast; My God makes all their mischief ligh

9 That cruel persecuting race Must feel his dreadful sword; Awake, my soul, and praise the grace And justice of the Lord.

Mansfield, 154. S. M.

God's sovereignty and goodness, &c O LORD, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spre-

And o'er the heavens they shine.

And see the moon, complete in light Adorn the darksome skies: When I survey the stars, And all their shining forms,

Lord, what is man, that worthless thi Akin to dust and worms? 4 Lord, what is worthless man, That thou should'st love him so?

Next to thine angels is he placed, And lord of all below. Thine honours crown his head,

While beasts like slaves obey, And birds that cut the air with win; And fish that cleave the sea. How rich thy bounties are!

And wondrous are thy ways! Of dust and worms thy power can fra

A monument of praise.

- 7 [Out of the mouths of babes And sucklings thou canst draw Surprising honours to thy name, And strike the world with awe.
- O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spread,
- Thy glories round the earth are sprea And o'er the heavens they shine.]
- 8 C. M. Liverpool, 83.
  Christ's condescension & glorification.
  1 O LORD, our Lord, how wondrous
  is thine exalted name! [great
- The glories of thine heavenly state Let men and babes proclaim. 2 When I behold thy works on high, The moon that rules the night,
- The moon that rules the night,
  And stars that well adorn the sky,
  Those moving worlds of light;
- 3 Lord, what is man, or all his race, Who dwell so far below, That thou should'st visit him with grace,
  - And love his nature so?

    That thine Eternal Son should bear
    To take a mortal form,
  - To take a mortal form,
    Made lower than his angels are,
    To save a dying worm!
- 5 [Yet while he lived on earth unknown, And men would not adore, The obedient seas and fishes own His Godhead and his power.
- His Godhead and his power.

  The waves lay spread beneath his feet;
  And fish at his command,
  - And fish at his command,
    Bring their large shoals to Peter's net,
    Bring tribute to his hand.
    These lesser glories of the Son
- Shone through the fleshly cloud; Now we behold him on his throne, And men confess him God.]
- Let him be crown'd with majesty, Who bow'd his head to death; And be his honours sounded high, By all things that have breath.
- Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous great
  Is thine exalted name!
  The glories of thy heavenly state
- PART I. L. M. Old 100th.
  V. 1, 2. The hosanna of the children.
  A LMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
- A Through the wide earth thy name is and thine eternal glories rise [spread, O'er all the heavens thy hands have made. To thee the voices of the young A monument of honour raise; And babes, with uninstructed tongue.
- Declare the wonders of thy praise.

  Thy power assists their tender age
  To bring proud rebels to the ground;
  To still the bold blasphemer's rage,
  And all their policies confound.

- 4 Children amidst thy temple throng To see their great Redeemer's face; The Son of David is their song, And young hosannas fill the place.
- 5 The frowning scribes and angry priests In vain their impious cavils bring; Revenge sits silent in their breasts, Whilst Jewish babes proclaim their King.
- 8 PART II. L.M. New Sabbath, 122.
  V.3, &c. Adam and Christ, lords of the old and the new creation.
  - 1 LORD, what was man, when made at first,
    Adam, the offspring of the dust,
  - Adam, the offspring of the dust, That thou should'st set him and his race But just below an angel's place?—
- 2 That thou should'st raise his nature so, And make him Lord of all below; Make every beast and bird submit, And lay the fishes at his feet?
- 3 But oh, what brighter glories wait To crown the second Adam's state! What honours shall thy Son adorn, Who condescended to be born!
- 4 See him below his angels made: See him in dust amongst the dead, To save a ruin'd world from sin; But he shall reign with power divine.
- 5 The world to come, redeem'd from all The miseries that attend the fall, New made, and glorious, shall submit At our exalted Saviour's feet.
  - 9 Part I. C. M. Irish, 171.
    Wrath and mercy from the judgment-seat.
  - 1 WITH my whole heart I 'll raise my song,
    Thy wonders I 'll proclaim;
    - Thou sovereign Judge of right and wrong,
      Wilt put my foes to shame.
  - 2 I 'll sing thy majesty and grace; My God prepares his throne To judge the world in righteousness, And make his vengeance known.
  - 3 Then shall the Lord a refuge prove
    For all the poor oppress'd,
    To save the people of his love,
  - And give the weary rest.

    4 The men that know thy name, will trust
  - In thy abundant grace;
    For thou hast ne'er forsook the just,
  - For thou hast ne'er forsook the just, Who humbly seek thy face.
  - 5 Sing praises to the righteous Lord, Who dwells on Zion's hill, Who executes his threat'ning word, And doth his grace fulfil.

O PART II. C. M. Worksop, St. Ver. 12. The wisdom and equity of Providence.

WHEN the great Judge, supreme and Shall once inquire for blood, [just, The humble souls that mourn in dust Shall find a faithful God.

2 He from the dreadful gates of death Does his own children raise: In Zion's gates, with cheerful breath,

3 His foes shall fall with heedless feet
Into the pit they made;
And sinners perish in the net

And sinners perish in the net
That their own hands have spread.
4 Thus by the judgments, mighty God,
Are thy deep councils known;
When men of mischief are destroy'd,
The snare must be their own.

## PAUSE.

5 The wicked shall sink down to hell; Thy wrath devour the lands That dare forget thee, or rebel Against thy known commands.

Against thy known commands.

6 The saints to sore distress are brought,
And wait and long complain,
Their cries shall not be still forgot,

Nor shall their hopes be vain.
7 [Rise, great Redeemer, from thy seat,
To judge and save the poor;
Let nations tremble at thy feet,

8 Thy thunder shall affright the proud, And put their hearts to pain; Make them confess that thou art God, And they but feeble men.]

10 C. M. Palmyra, 203.
Prayers heard and saints saved.
WHY doth the Lord stand off so far,

When great calamities appear, And times of deep distress?

2 Lord, shall the wicked still deride Thy justice and thy power? Shall they advance their heads in pride, And still thy saints devour?

3 They put thy judgments from their sight, And then insult the poor; They boast in their exalted height, That they shall fall no more.

4 Arise, O God, lift up thine hand, Attend our humble cry; No enemy shall dare to stand When God ascends on high.

## PAUSE.

5 Why do the men of malice rage And say with foolish pride, 'The God of heaven will ne'er engage To fight on Zion's side?' 6 But thou for ever art our Lord, And powerful is thine hand, As when the heathens felt thy swoi And perish'd from thy land.

7 Thou wilt prepare our hearts to pra And cause thine ear to hear; He hearkens what his children say, And puts the world in fear.

8 Proud tyrants shall no more oppres No more despise the just; And mighty sinners shall confess They are but earth and dust.

# L.M. Angel's Hymn, 60. God loves the righteous, and h the wicked.

1 MY refuge is the God of love; Why do my focs insult and cr 'Fly like a timorous trembling dove To distant woods or mountains fly?

2 If government be all destroy'd,
|That firm foundation of our peace
| And violence make justice void,
| Where shall the righteous seek redu

Where shall the righteous seek redr 3 The Lord in heaven has fix'd his thi His eyes survey the world below; To him all mortal things are known

If he afflicts his saints so far, To prove their love, and try their g What may the bold transgressors i

5 On impious wretches he shall rain Tempests of brimstone, fire, and de Such as he kindled on the plain Of Sodom, with his angry breath.

6 The righteous Lord loves righteous a
Whose thoughts and actions are sin
And with a gracious eye beholds
The men that his own image bear.

# 2 L.M. Kingsbridge, 88. The saint's safety and hope in times.

I JORD, if thou dost not soon app Virtue and truth will flee away A faithful man amongst us here Will scarce be found, if thou delay

2 The whole discourse, when neight Is fill'd with trifles loose and vain; ( Their lips are flattery and deceit, And their proud language is proface

3 But lips that with deceit abound Shall not maintain their triumph The God of vengeance will confou The flattering and blasplieming to

4 'Yet shall our words be free,' the 'Our tongues shall be controll'd by Where is the Lord will ask us wh Or say, our tongues are not our 5 The Lord, who sees the poor oppress'd, And hears th' oppressor's haughty strain, Will rise to give his children rest, Nor shall they trust his word in vain.

6 Thy word, O Lord, though often tried, Void of deceit shall still appear: Not silver, seven times purified From dross and mixture, shines so clear.

7 Thy grace shall in the darkest hour Defend the holy soul from harm; Tho' when the vilest men have power, On every side will sinners swarm.

12 C. M. St. James, 163.
Complaint of a general corruption of manners.

1 H ELP, Lord, for men of virtue fail, Religion loses ground; The sons of violence prevail,

And treacheries abound.

Their oaths and promises they break,
Yet act the flatterer's part;

With fair deceitful lips they speak, And with a double heart.

3 If we reprove some hateful lie, How is their fury stirr'd! 'Are not our lips our own?' they cry,

'And who shall be our Lord?'

Scoffers appear on every side,

Where a vile race of men
Is raised to seats of power and pride,
And bears the sword in vain.

i Lord, when iniquities abound,
And blasphemies grow bold,
When faith is hardly to be found,

And love is waxing cold;
Is not thy chariot hastening on?

Hast thou not given this sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

'Yes,' saith the Lord, 'now will I rise, And make oppressors flee: I shall appear to their surprise, And set my servants free.'

Thy word, like silver, seven times tried, Through ages shall endure; The men that in thy truth confide, Shall find the promise sure.

3 L. M. Rippon, 188.

Pleading with God under desertion.

H OW long, O Lord, shall I complain Like one that seeks his God in vain? Canst thou thy face for ever hide? And I still pray, and be denied?

Shall I for ever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not?
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn,
And still despair of thy return?

3 How long shall my poor troubled breast Be with these anxious thoughts opprest, And Satan, my malicious foe, Rejoice to see me sunk so low?

4 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief, Before my death conclude my grief: If thou withhold thy heavenly light I sleep in everlasting night.

5 How will the powers of darkness boast,
If but one praying soul be lost!
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.
6 Whate'er my fears or foes suggest,

6 Whate'er my fears or foes suggest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

13 C. M. Rochester, 459.
Complaint under temptations of the

H OW long wilt thou conceal thy face?
My God, how long delay?
When shall I feel those heavenly rays

That chase my fears away?

2 How long shall my poor lab'ring soul
Wrestle and toil in vain?

Wrestle and toil in vain?
Thy word can all my foes control,
And ease my raging pain,

3 See how the prince of darkness tries
All his malicious arts:
He spreads a mist around my eyes.

And throws his fiery darts,

Be thou my sun, and thou my shield,
My soul in safety keep!

Make haste before mine eyes are seal'd In death's eternal sleep, 5 How would the tempter boast aloud

5 How would the tempter boast aloud If I become his prey! Behold the sons of hell grow proud At thy so long delay.

6 But they shall fly at thy rebuke, And Satan hide his head; He knows the terrors of thy look, And hears thy voice with dread.

7 Thou wilt display that sovereign grace, Where all my hopes have hung: I shall employ my lips in praise, And victory shall be sung.

14 PART I. C. M. Abridge, 201.

By nature all men are sinners.

FOOLS in their heart believe and say,

I 'That all religion's vain;
There is no God that reigns on high,
Or minds the affairs of men.'

2 From thoughts so dreadful and profane Corrupt discourse proceeds; And in their impious hands are found About the deads

Abominable deeds.

The Lord, from his celestial throne
Look'd down on things below,

To find the man that sought his grace, Or did his justice know. 4 By nature all are gone astray,
Their practice all the same;

There's none that fears his Maker's hand, There's none that loves his name.

5 Their tongues are used to speak deceit,
Their slanders never cease;
How swift to mischief are their feet,
Nor know the maths of peace!

6 Such seeds of sin, (that hitter root)
In every heart are found;
Nor can they bear diviner fruit,
Till grace refine the ground.

14 PART II. C. M. St. Ann's, 58.

The folly of persecutors.

A RE sinners now so senseless grown,
A That they the saints devour?
And never worship at thy throne,
Nor fear thine awful power?

2 Great God, appear to their surprise, Reveal thy dreadful name, Let them no more thy wrath despise, Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost thou not dwell among the just;
And yet our foes deride [trust;
That we should make thy name our
Great God, confound their pride.

4 Oh that the joyful day were come To finish our distress! When God shall bring his children home, Our comes shall never come.

15 C. M. Hammond, 226.
Characters of a saint.

W HO shall inhabit in thy hill, O God of holiness? Whom will the Lord admit to dwell So near his throne of grace?

2 The man that walks in pious ways, And works with righteous hands; That trusts his Maker's promises, And follows his commands.

3 He speaks the meaning of his heart, Nor slanders with his tongue; Will scaree believe an ill report, Nor do his neighbour wrong. 4 The wealthy sinner he contemns;

Loves all that fear the Lord; And though to his own hurt he swears, Still he performs his word.

5 His hands disdain a golden bribe, And never gripe the poor; This man shall dwell with God on earth, And find his heaven secure.

15 L. M. Portugal, 97.
Religion and justice, goodness and truth.

WHO shall ascend thy heavenly place.
The man that minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below:

2 Whose hands are pure, whose her clean; m
Whose lips still speak the things No slanders dwell upon his tongue

He hates to do his neighbour wrote.

3 (Scarce will be trust an ill report,
Nor vent it to his neighbour's hur
Sinners of state he can despise,
But saints are honour'd in his eve

But saints are honour'd in his eye

Firm to his word he ever stood,
And always make his promise good
Nor dares to change the thing heav
Whatever pain or loss he bears.

5 He never deals in bribing gold, And mourns that justice should be While others gripe and grind the I Sweet charity attends his door.]

6 He loves his enemies, and prays For those that curse him to his fa And doth to all man still the same That he would hope or wish from

7 Yet, when his hollest works are do His soul depends on grace alone; This is the man thy face shall see And dwell for ever, Lord, with the

16 PART I. L. M. Rothwell, Confession of our poverty.
1 DRESERVE me, Lord, in time of

But have no merits there to plead My goodness cannot reach to the 2 Oft have my heart and tongue con How empty and how poor I am; My praise can never make thee b

Nor add new glories to thy name 3 Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth m Some profit by the good we do: These are the company I keep, These are the choicest friends I l

4 Let others choose the sons of mir To give a relish to their wine; I love the men of heavenly birth, Whose thoughts and language are

16 PART II. L.M. Angel's Hyr Christ's all-sufficiency.

1 HOW fast their guilt and sorrow

I Who haste to seek some ido I will not taste their sacrifice. Their offerings of forbidden blood

2 My God provides a richer cup And nobler food to live upon t He, for my life, has offer'd up Jesus. his best-beloved Son.

3 His love is my perpetual feast:
By day his counsels guide me r
And be his name for ever bless
Who gives me sweet advice by

Who gives me sweet advice by

I set him still before mine eyes
At my right hand he stands pur
To keep my soul from all surpr
And be my everlasting guard.

PART III. L. M. Wareham, 117. Courage in death-hope of the resurrection.

WHEN God is nigh, my faith is strong; W His arm is my almighty prop; Be glad, my heart; rejoice, my tongue; My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

Though in the dust I lay my head, Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave My soul for ever with the dead, Nor lose thy children in the grave. My flesh shall thy first call obey Shake off the dust and rise on high; Then shalt thou lead the wond'rous way

Up to thy throne above the sky. There streams of endless pleasure flow, And full discoveries of thy grace (Which we but tasted here below)

Spread heav'nly joys through all the place. PART I. C. M. Irish, 171.

V. 1-8. Support from God without SAVE me, O Lord, from every foe; In thee my trust I place, Though all the good that I can do

Can ne'er deserve thy grace. Yet if my God prolong my breath, The saints may profit by 't: The saints the glory of the earth,

The men of my delight. Let heathens to their idols haste, And worship wood or stone; But my delightful lot is cast

Where the true God is known. His hand provides my constant food,

He fills my daily cup; Much am I pleased with present good, But more rejoice in hope. God is my portion and my joy, His counsels are my light:

He gives me sweet advice by day. And gentle hints by night. My soul would all her thoughts approve

To his all-seeing eye: Not death, nor hell, my hope shall move, While such a friend is nigh.

PART II. C. M. St. James, 163. The death und resurrection of Christ.

SET the Lord before my face, He bears my courage up; dy heart and tongue their joys express, My flesh shall rest in hope.

My spirit, Lord, thou wilt not leave Where souls departed are ; t. To see corruption there.

Thou wilt reveal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; hy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy presence, joys unknown. 4 [Thus in the name of Christ the Lord, The holy David sung, And providence fulfils the word Of his prophetic tongue.

5 Jesus, whom every saint adores, Was crucified and slain : Behold, the tomb its prey restores,

Behold, he lives again ! 6 When shall my feet arise and stand On heaven's eternal hills? There sits the Son at God's right hand, And there the Father smiles.]

Newcastle, 20, V. 13, &c. Portion of saints and sinners.

A RISE, my gracious God, And make the wicked flee;

They are but thy chastising rod. To drive thy saints to thee. Behold, the sinner dies,

His haughty words are vain; Here in this life his pleasure lies. And all beyond is pain.

Then let his pride advance, And boast of all his store; The Lord is my inheritance,

My soul can wish no more. I shall behold the face Of my forgiving God,

And stand complete in righteousness, Wash'd in my Saviour's blood.

There's a new heaven begun, When I awake from death, Dress'd in the likeness of thy Son, And draw immortal breath.

L. M. Bramcoate, 8. The sinner's portion & saint's hope. ORD, I am thine; but thou wilt prove

L My faith, my patience, and my love: When men of spite against me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

2 Their hope and portion lies below: 'T is all the happiness they know:
'T is all they seek; they take their shares, And leave the rest among their heirs.

3 What sinners value, I resign;
Lord, 't is enough that thou art mine:
I shall behold thy blissful face,

And stand complete in righteousness. 4 This life 's a dream, an empty show;

But the bright world, to which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere: When shall I wake, and find me there? 5 O glorious hour! O bless'd abode!

I shall be near and like my God! And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of the soul.

6 My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound; Then burst the chains with sweet sur-And in my Saviour's image rise. [prise,

18 Part I. L. M. Winchester, 136. V. 1-6, 15-18. Deliverance from despair.

1 THEE will Hove, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tower, my high defence; Thy mighty arm shall be my trust, For I have found salvation thence.

2 Death and the terrors of the grave Stood round me with their dismal shade: While floods of high temptations rose, And made my sinking soul afraid.

3 I saw the opening gates of hell, With endless pains and sorrows there, Which none but they that feel can tell, While I was hurried to despair.

4 In my distress I call'd 'My God!'
When I could scarce believe him mine:
He bow'd his ear to my complaint,
Then did his grace appear divine.

I with speed he flew to my relief,
As on a cherub's wing he rode;
Awful and bright as lightning shone
The face of my deliverer, God.

6 Temptations fled at his rebuke, The blast of his almighty breath: He sent salvation from on high, And drew me from the deeps of death.]

7 Great were my fears, my foes were great, Much was their strength, and more their rage; But Christ, my Lord, is conqueror still

In all the wars that devils wage.

8 My song for ever shall record
That terrible, that joyful hour;
And give the glory to the Lord,
Due to his mercy and his power.

18 Part II. L. M. Joh, 474. Ver. 20-26. Sincerity proved and rewarded.

I ORD, thou hast seen my soul sincere, Hast made thy truth and love appear; Before mine eyes I set thy laws, And thou hast own'd my righteous cause.

2 Since I have learn'd thy holy ways, I 've walk'd upright before thy face; Or if my feet did e'er depart, 'T was never with a wicked heart.

3 What sore temptations broke my rest!
What wars and strugglings in my breast!
But thro' thy grace that reigns within I guard against my darling sin;
4 That sin that close besets me still,

That sin that close bescs hie still,
That works and strives against my will:
When shall thy Spirit's sovereign power
Destroy it, that it rise no more?

5 With an impartial hand the Lord Deals out to nortals their reward; The kind and faithful souls shall find A God as faithful and as kind. 10 6 The just and pure shall ever say Thou art more pure, more just than th And men that love revenge shall kn God hath an arm of vengeance too.

18 PART III. L. M. Ulverston, Ver. 30, 35, 46, &c. Rejoicing God: or, sulpution and trium

JUST are thy ways, and true thy ways. Great Rock of my secure abode; Who is a God beside the Lord? Or where 's a refuge like our God?

2 'T is he that girds me with his mig Gives me his holy sword to wield; And while with sin and hell I fight. Spreads his salvation for my shield 3 He lives, and blessed be my Rock

The God of my salvation lives;
The dark designs of hell are broke;
Sweet is the peace my Father gives

Before the scoffers of the age
I will exalt my Father's name,
Nor tremble at their mighty rage,

But meet reproach, and bear the sha 5 To David and his royal seed Thy grace for ever shall extend; Thy love to saints in Christ their h Knows not a limit, nor an end.

18 PART I. C. M. Arlington,

1 WE love thee, Lord, and we ador Now is thine arm reveal'd; Thou art our strength, our heavenly to Our bulwark and our shield.

2 We fly to our eternal rock, And find a sure defence: His holy name our lips invoke, And draw salvation thence.

3 When God, our leader, shines in a What mortal heart can bear The thunder of his loud alarms, The lightning of his spear?

4 He rides upon the winged wind, And angels in array In millions wait to know his mind And swift as flames obey.

5 He speaks, and at his fierce rebuke Whole armies are dismay'd: His voice, his frown, his angry loo Strikes all their courage dead.

6 He forms our generals for the field With all their dreadful skill, Gives them his awful sword to wie And makes their hearts of steel.

And makes their hearts of steel.

7 He arms our captains to the fight
Though there his name 's forgot
He girded Cyrus with his might,

But Cyrus knew him not.)

8 Oft has the Lord whole nations bi
For his own church's sake;
The powers that gave his people r

Shall of his care partake.]

### 1 Q PART II. Liverpool, 83. C. M. The same.

To thine almighty arm we owe The triumphs of the day; Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe, And melt their strength away.

"T is by thine aid our troops prevail, And break united powers, Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale The proudest of their towers,

How have we chased them thro' the field, And trod them to the ground, While thy salvation was our shield, But they no shelter found.

In vain to idol saints they cry, And perish in their blood; Where is a rock so great, so high, So powerful as our God?

The rock of Israel ever lives, His name be ever bless'd; 'T is his own arm the victory gives, And gives his people rest.

On kings that reign as David did, He pours his blessings down; Secures their honours to their seed, And well supports their crown.

Cranbrook, 303. PART I. S. M. The book of nature and Scripture.

BEHOLD the lofty sky Declares its maker, God, And all his starry works on high Proclaim his power abroad.

The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Divinely teach his name,

In every different land Their general voice is known They show the wonders of his hand, And orders of his throne.

Ye British lands, rejoice, Here he reveals his word; We are not left to nature's voice To bid us know the Lord.

His statutes and commands Are set before our eyes, He puts his gospel in our hands, Where our salvation lies.

His laws are just and pure, His truth without deceit, His promises for ever sure, And his rewards are great.

[Not honey to the taste Affords so much delight, Nor gold that has the furnace pass'd

So much allures the sight. While of thy works I sing,

Thy glories to proclaim,
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.]

S. M. PART II. Reuben, 328. God's word most excellent. [For a Lord's-day morning.]

REHOLD the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

But where the Gospel comes, It spreads diviner light: It calls dead sinners from their tombs. And gives the blind their sight.

How perfect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For ever sure thy promise, Lord, And men securely trust.

My gracious God, how plain

Are thy directions given! But find the path to heaven!

# PAUSE.

I hear thy word with love, And I would fain obey: Send thy good Spirit from above To guide me, lest I stray.

Oh, who can ever find The errors of his ways?

Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind I would not dare transgress.

Warn me of every sin, Forgive my secret faults,

And cleanse this guilty soul of mine, Whose crimes exceed my thoughts. While with my heart and tongue

I spread thy praise abroad, Accept the worship and the song, My Saviour and my God.

19 PART III. L.M. Haydn's Creation, 1.
The books of nature & of Scripture. THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,

In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines. 2 The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power confess: And the bless'd volume thou hast writ

Reveals thy justice and thy grace. 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand; So, when thy truth begun its race

It touch'd and glanced on every land. 1 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the nations bless'd That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise, Bless the dark world with heavenly light; Thy gospel makes the simple wise, Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right. 3 Thy noblest wonders here we view. In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven; Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heaven.

# 19 PART IV. 68's. New Court, 173.

1 GREAT God, the heaven's well-order'd Deelares the glories of thy name;

There thy rich works of wonder shine . A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear,

Of boundless power and skill divine. 2 From night to day, from day to night.

The dawning and the dying light Lectures of heavenly wis-lom read; With silent elequence they raise Our thoughts to our Creator's praise.

3 Yet their divine instructions run Far as the journeys of the sun, And every nation knows their voice : The sun, like some young bridegroom

Breaks from the chambers of the east. Rolls round, and makes the earth re-

4 Where'er he spreads his heams abroad, He smiles, and speaks his maker, God; All nature joins to show thy praise: Thus God in every ereature shines. Fair is the book of nature's lines,

### PAUSE.

5 I love the volumes of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls hemphted and distress'd' Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,

Thy promise leads my heart to rest. 6 From the discoveries of thy law

These are my study and delight: Nor gold that hath the furnace pass'd Appears so pleasing to the sight.

7 Thy threat'nings wake my slumbering And warn me where my danger lies; That makes my guilty conscience clean.

And gives a free but large reward. 8 Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God forgive my secret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain: Accept my poor attempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace,

And book of nature, not in vain.

Doversdale, 430. L. M. 20 For a day of prayer in time of war.

Now may the God of power and grace Attend his people's humide cry, And brings deliverance from on high.

The name of Jacob's God defends Better than shields or brazen walls; Succour and strength when Zion calls.

3 Well he remembers all our sighs, His love necepts the sacrifice Of humble groans and broken hearts.

4 In his salvation is our hope, Our troops shall lift their banners up, Our navies spread their flags abroad.

3 Some trust in horses train'd for war, And some of charms make their boasts From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts

6 Oh, may the memory of thy name Inspire our armies for the fight! Our foes shall fall and die with shame Or quit the field with shameful flight.

Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear; Now let our hopes he firm and strong. Till the salvation shall appear, And joy and triumph raise the song.

### Milbourn Port, 183. C. M. Good kings the care of Heaven.

THE king, O Lord, with songs of prair And, hiess'd with the salvation, raise To heaven his cheerful voice.

2 Thy sure defence throt nations round Has spread his glorious name; And his successful actions crown'd

3 Then let the king on God alone For timely aid rely:

His mercy shall support the throne, 4 But, righteous Lord, his stuhborn foe Shall feel thy dreadful hand; Thy vengeful arm shall find out those

5 When thou against them dost engage Thy just, but dreadful doom, Shall, like a fierr oven's rage.

Their hopes and them consume.

6 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declar Whilst we glad songs of praise preparation for thine almighty name.

L. M. Ayliffe-street, 241.
Ver. 1-9. Christ exalted to the kingdom.

DAVID rejoiced in God his strength.

J. Raised to the throne by special grace; But Christ, the Son, appears at length, Fulfils the triumph and the praise. How great is the Messiah's loy In the salvation of thy land! On high, And given the world to his command. Thy goodness grants whate'er he will, Nor doth the least request withhold; Blessings of love prevent him still, And crowns of glot7, not of gdd.

Honour and majesty divine
Around his sacred temples shine;
Bless'd with the favour of thy face,
And length of everlasting days.

Thine hand shall find out all his foes; And as a fiery oven glows With raging heat and living coals, So shall thy wrath devour their souls.

2 Part I. C. M. Crowle, 3. Ver. 1-16. The sufferings and death

WHY has my God my soul forsook, Nor will a smile afford? Thus David once, in anguish, spoke,

And thus our dying Lord.)
Though 't is thy chief delight to dwell
Among thy praising saints,
(et thou canst hear a groan as well,

And pity our complaints.

Our fathers trusted in thy name,

And great deliverance found:
but I 'm a worm, despised of men,
And trodden to the ground.
haking the head, they pass me by,
And laugh my soul to scorn;
In vain he trusts in God,' they cry,
'Neglected and forlorn.'

aut thou art he who form'd my flesh
By thine almighty word,
nd since I hung upon the breast,
My hope is in the Lord.
Thy will my Father hide his face,

Thy will my Father hide his face, When foes stand threatening round, the dark hour of deep distress, And not a helper found?

## PAUSE.

chold thy darling left among
The cruel and the proud;
s bulls of Bashan, ferce and strong,
As lions roaring loud.

om earth and hell my sorrows meet
To multiply the smart;
ley nail my hands, they pierce my feet,
And try to vex my heart.

13

9 Yet if thy sovereign hand let loose The rage of earth and hell, Why will my heavenly Father bruise The Son he loves so well?

10 My God, if possible it be, Withhold this bitter cup; But I resign my will to thee, And drink the sorrows up.

11 My heart dissolves with pangs unknown, In groans I waste my breath; Thy heavy hand hath brought me down Low as the dust of death.

12 Father, I give my spirit up,
And trust it in thine hand;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope,
And rise at thy command.

# 22 Part II. C. M. Charmouth, 28. Ver. 20, 21, 27-31. Christ's sufferings and kingdom.

and kingdom.

1 'N OW from the roaring lion's rage,
O Lord, protect thy Son;
Nor leave thy darling to engage

Nor leave thy darling to engage
The powers of hell alone.'

Thus did our suffering Saviour pray,
With mighty cries and tears;

God heard him in that dreadful day, And chased away his fears. 3 Great was the victory of his death, His throne exalted high;

His throne exalted high; And all the kindreds of the earth Shall worship, or shall die.

4 A num'rous offspring must arise From his expiring groans; They shall be reckon'd in his eyes For daughters and for sons.

5 The meek and humble souls shall see His table richly spread; And all that seek the Lord shall be With joys immortal fed.

6 The isles shall know the righteousness Of our incarnate God: And nations yet unborn profess Salvation in his blood.

## 22 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Christ's sufferings and exaltation.

Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood

As one forsaken of his God.

The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shook their heads, and laugh'd in
scorn:

scorn;
'He rescued others from the grave;
Now let him try himself to save.
'This is the man did once pretend

God was his Father and his friend;
If God the blessed loved him so,
Why doth he fail to help him now?

Barbarous people cruel priests!
How they stood round hice savage beasts,
Like lions gaping to devour,
When God hath left him in their power!

5 They wound his head, his hands, his feet, Till streams of blood each other meet; By lot his garments they divide, And mock the pangs in which he died.

6 But God, his Father, heard his cry; Raised from the dead, he reigns on high, The nations learn his righteousness, And humble sinners taste his grace.

# 23 L. M. Langdon, 217. God our Shepherd.

1 MY Shepherd is the living Lord; Now shall my wants be well sup-His providence and holy word [Diled; Become my safety and my guide. 2 In pastures where salvation grows

He makes me feed, he makes me rest; There living water gently flows, And all the food s divinely bless'd.

3 My wandering feet his ways mistake, But he restores my soul to peace, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In the fair paths of righteousness.

4 Though I walk through the gloomy vale, Where death and all its terrors are, My heart and hope shall never fail, For God my Shepherd's with me there. 5 Amidst the darkness and the deeps.

5 Amidst the darkness and the deeps, Thou art my comfort, thou my stay; Thy staff supports my feeble steps, Thy rod directs my doubtrul way. 6 The sons of earth and sons of hell

Gaze at thy goodness, and repine To see my table spread so well With living bread and cheerful wine. 7 [How I rejoice when on my head

Thy Spirit condescends to rest!
'T is a divine anointing, shed
Like oil of gladness at a feast.

Surely the mercies of the Lora Attend his household all their days: There will I dwell to hear his word. To seek his face and sing his praise.

# 23 C. M. Providence, 367. The same.

1 MY Shepherd will supply my need, In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back, When I forsake his ways: And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of Thy presence is my stay; [death. A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in spite of all my foes,

Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God

5 The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days; O may thine house be mine abode, And all my work be praise!

And all my work be praise!
6 There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come;
No more a stranger or a guest,

But like a child at home.

S. M. Finsbury, 156.

The same.

THE Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim.

And guides me in his own right wa For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,

Though I should walk through der dark shade. My Shepherd 's with me there.

In spite of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows.

My cup with blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head.

The bounties of thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from thy house will I remove.

Nor cease to speak thy praise.

C. M. Liverpool, 83.

THE earth for ever is the Lord's With Adam's numerous race; He raised its arches o'er the floods And built it on the seas.

2 But who, among the sons of men, May visit thine als 1.7 He that has hands from mischief c

Whose heart is right with God.

This is the man may rise and take
The blassings of his grace.

This is the lot of those that seek
The God of Jacob's face.

Now let our souls, immortal power
To meet the Lord prepare,

Lift up their everlasting doors.
The King of Glory 's near.

The King of Glory! who can tell
The wonders of his might?
He rules the nations; but to dwell
With saints is his delight.

# 24 L. M. Oswestry, 514.

The same.

THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,

And finen, and worms, and beasts, and birds; He raised the building on the seas, And gave it for their dwelling-place. But there 's a brighter world on high, Thy palace, Lord, above the sky; Who shall ascend that bless'd abode, And dwell so near his Maker God? He that abhors and fears to sin, Whose heart is pure, whose hands are

clean; Him shall the Lord the Saviour bless, And clothe his soul with righteousness. These are the men, the pious race, That seek the God of Jacob's face; These shall enjoy the blissful sight, And dwell in everlasting light.

PAUSE.

Rejoice, ye shining worlds on high, Behold the King of Glory night, who can the king of Glory night, who can the sking of Story night, who can the sking the Saviour's heart of the saviour's heart of the saviour's heart of the saviour way. Laden with spoils from earth and heli. He Conqueror comes with God to dwell. Raised from the dead, he goes before, the opens heaven's eternal door, to give his saints a bless'd abode vear their Redeemer and their God.

5 PART I. S. M. Pelham, 334. Ver. 1-11. Waiting for pardon and direction.

I LIFT my soul to God,
My trust is in his name;
Let not my foes that seek my blood
Still triumph in my shame.
Sin and the powers of hell

Persuade me to despair:
.ord, make me know thy covenant well,
That I may 'scape the snare.

That I may 'scape the snare.
From the first dawning light,
Till the dark evening rise,
or thy salvation, Lord, I wait
With ever-longing eyes.
Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth:

orgive the sins of riper days, And follies of my youth. The Lord is just and kind, The meek shall learn his ways, nd every humble sinner find

The methods of his grace.

6 For his own goodness' sake He saves my soul from shame: He pardons (though my guilt be great) Through my Redeemer's name.

25 PART II. S. M. Clapton, 55. Ver. 12, 14, 10, 13. Divine instruction.

1 WHERE shall the man be found That fears to offend his God; That loves the gospel's joyful sound,

That loves the gospel's joyful sound And trembles at the rod?

The Lord shall make him know

? The Lord shall make him know The secrets of his heart; The wonders of his covenant show, And all his love impart.

And all his love impart.

The dealings of his hand
Are truth and mercy still,
With such as to his covenant stand,

And love to do his will.

Their souls shall dwell at ease
Before their Maker's face;

Before their Maker's face; Their seed shall taste the promises In their extensive grace.

25 PART III. S. M. Plymouth, 336. Ver. 15-22. Distress of soul.

I MINE eyes and my desire
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

2 Turn, turn thee to my soul, Bring thy salvation near: When will thy hand release my feet

Out of the deadly snare?

When shall the sovereign grace
Of my forgiving God
Restore me from those dangerous ways

My wandering feet have trod?

The tumult of my thoughts
Doth but enlarge my woe;
My spirit languishes, my heart
Is desolate and low.

5 With every morning light
My sorrow new begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,

And pardon all my sins. PAUSE.

6 Behold the hosts of hell, How cruel is their hate! Against my life they rise, and join Their fury with deceit.

O keep my soul from death, Nor put my hope to shame, For I have placed my only trust In my Redeemer's name.

8 With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again;
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
He sought the Lord in vain.

26 L. M. Ulverston, 179.

JUDGE me, O Lord, and prove my ways, And try my reins, and try my heart; My faith upon thy promise stays,

My faith upon thy promise stays, Nor from thy law my feet depart. 2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit

With men of vanity and lies;
The scoffer and the hypocrite
Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.

3 Amongst thy saints will I appear

With hands well-wash'd in hinocence; But when I stand before thy bar, The blood of Christ is my defence. 4 I love thy habitation, Lord, The temple where thine honours dwell

The temple where thine honours dwell; There shall I hear thine holy word, And there thy works of wonder tell. 5 Let not my soul be join'd at last With men of treachery and blood, Since I my days on earth have pass'd

Among the saints, and near my God.

PART I. C. M. Arabia, 324.

Ver. 1—6. The church our delight

THE Lord of Glory is my light, And my salvation too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires:
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God!

3 There shall I offer my requests, And see thy beauty still; Shall hear thy messages of love, And there mounts thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear, There may his children hide: od has a strong paylion, where He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high Above my foes around, And songs of joy and victory Witnin thy temple sound.

27 PART II. C. M. Abridge, 201. Ver. 8, 9, 13, 14. Prayer and hope.

1 SOON as I heard my Father say,
Ye children, seek my grace,'
My heart replied without delay,
'I'll seek my Father's face.'

2 Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul away; God of my life, I fly to thee In a distressing day.

3 Should friends and kindred, near and Leave me to want, or die: dear My God would make my life his care, And all my need supply. 4 My fainting flesh had died with gri Had not my soul beheved To see thy grace provide relief, Nor was my hope deceived.

5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling sai And keep your courage up! He'll raise your spirit when it fain And far exceed your hope.

29 L. M. Wareham, 117. Storm and thunder.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of far Give to the Lord renown and por Ascribe due honours to his name, And his eternal might adore. 2 The Lord proclaims his power alou-

2 The Lord proclams his power alou-Over the ocean and the land; His voice divides the watery cloud, And lightnings blaze at his comman

3 He speaks, and tempest, hail, and a Lay the wide forests bare around; The fearful hart, and frighted hind, Leap at the terror of the sound.

4 To Lebanon he turns his voice,

And, lo, the statety cedars break;
And, lo, the statety cedars break;
The mountains tremble at the noise
The valiety roar, the deserts quake.

5 The Lord sits sovereign on the floo

The Thunderer reigns for ever King But makes his church his bless'd ab Where we his awful glories sing. 6 In gentler language there, the Lord

The connsels of his grace imparts;
Amidst the raging storm, his word
Speaks peace and courage to our her
Off Part I. L. M. Bramcoate,

I WILL extol thee, Lord, on high At thy command diseases fly; Who but a God can speak and save From the dark borders of the grave

2 Sing to the Lord, ye saints of his, And tell how large his goodness is; Let all your powers rejoice and ble While you record his holiness.

3 His anger but a moment stays; His love is 1 e and length of days: Though grief and tears the night em The morning-star restores the joy.

30 PART II. L. M. Peru, 516. Ver. 6. Health, sickness, § record I FIRM was my health, my day bright,

And I presumed 'twould ne'er be n Fondly I sail within my heart, 'Pleasure and peace shall ne'er de;

2 But I forgot thine arm was strong Which made my mountain stand so. Soon as thy face began to hele, My health was gone, my comforts 3 I cried aloud to thee, my God, 'What can'st thou profit by my blood? Deep in the dust can I declare Thy truth, or sing thy goodness there?

4 'Hear me, O God of grace,' I said,
'And bring me from among the dead;'
Thy word rebuked the pains I felt,
Thy pardoning love removed my guilt.
5 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe,

5 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe, Are turned to joy and praises now: I throw my sackcloth on the ground, And ease and gladness gird me round. If My tongue, the glory of my frame, Shall ne'er be silent of thy name;

Thy praise shall sound through earth and heaven, For sickness heal'd, and sins forgiven.

PART I. C. M. Essex, 409. V.5, 13-19, 22, 23. Deliverance from death.

I NTO thine hand, O God of truth, My spirit I commit; Thou hast redcem'd my soul from death, And saved me from the pit.

The passions of my hope and fear Maintain'd a double strife,

While sorrow, pain, and sin conspired To take away my life.
'My times are in thine hand,' I cried

'My times are in thine hand,' I cried,
'Though I draw near the dust;'
Thou art the refuge where I hide,
The God in whom I trust.
O make thy reconciled face

Upon thy servant shine, And save me for thy mercy's sake, For I 'm entirely thine.

PAUSE.

I'T was in my haste, my spirit said,
I must despair and die;
I am cut off before thine eyes,'
But thou hast heard my cry.]

Thy goodness how divinely free!
How wondrous is thy grace,
To those that fear thy majesty,
And trust thy promises!

O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
And sing his praises loud;
He 'il bend his ear to your complaints,
And recompense the proud.

PART II. C. M. Exeter, 4. Ver. 7-13, 18-21. Deliverance from slander and reproach.

MY heart rejoices in thy name,
My God, my help, my trust;
Thou hast preserved my face from shame,
Mine honour from the dust.
My life is spent with grief, I cried

My life is spent with grief,' I cried,
'My years consumed in groans;
dy strength decays, mine eyes are dried,
And sorrow wastes my bones.'
17

3 Among mine enemies, my name Was a mere proverb grown, While to my neighbours I became Forgotten and unknown.

4 Slander and fear, on every side, Seized and beset me round; I to the throne of grace applied, And speedy rescue found.

PAUSE. Irish, 171.

5 How great deliverance thou hast wrought Before the sons of men! The lying lips to silence brought,

And made their boastings vain!
6 Thy children from the strife of tongues

Shall thy pavilion hide, Guard them from infamy and wrongs, And crush the sons of pride.

7 Within thy secret presence, Lord, Let me for ever dwell; No fenced city, wall'd and barr'd.

No fenced city, wall'd and barr'd, Secures a saint so well.

S. M. Reuben, 328.

32 S. M. Reuben, 328.
Forgiveness of sin upon confession,

BLESSED souls are they

O BLESSED souls are they
Whose sins are cover'd o'er,
Divinely bless'd, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more.

They mourn their follies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives, without deceit, Shall prove their faith sincere.

While I conceal'd my guilt,
I felt the festering wound,
Till I confess'd my sins to thee,

And ready pardon found.

Let sinners learn to pray;
Let saints keep near the throne:

Let saints keep near the throne:
Our help in times of deep distress
Is found in God alone.

32 C. M. Sprague, 166.
Free pardon and sincere obedience.

HAPPY the man to whom his God No more imputes his sin: But, wash'd in the Redeemer's blood, Hath made his garments clean.

2 Happy, beyond expression, he Whose debts are thus discharged; And, from the guilty bondage free, He feels his soul enlarged.

He feels his soul enlarged.

3 His spirit hates deceit and lies,
His words are all sincere;

He guards his heart, he guards his eyes,
To keep his conscience clear.

While I my inward guilt suppress'd,

No quiet could I find;
Thy wrath lay burning in my breast,

And rack'd my tortured mind.

Then I confess'd my troubled thoughts,

My secret sins reveal'd;

Thy pardoning grace forgave my faults, Thy grace my pardon seal'd.

- This will exist thy samts to pray:
  When he a raining floor
  Temptah is use, he strength and stay
  Is a formular God.
- PART I L. M. St. Helena. St. Repentance and free parties.
- BLEST is the man, for ever blest.

  B Whose gunt is sarden's by his God.

  Whose sins wis strict are confess.

  An ower'd with his Sarour's blood.
- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord I putes not his acties; He picales no act of reward. And not a works, but grace relies.
- 3 From russ his beart and lips are free:
  His subsection his hay fear.
  Webser repentance we agree.
  And you to prove his faith sincere.
- How g' rious is that righteousness. That holes and careles an also sus' While a brint's evidence of stace. Taro' his whole life appears and shimes.
- 32 PART H. L. M. Babylon Streams. St. A quilty conscience ensed by confession.
- WHILE I keep silence, and conceal
  My heavy rulit within my heart.
  What forments my conscience feel
  What ar mes of inward smart
- I spread my sins before the Lord, And a. my secret fa. is confess; Thy guenel speaks a pard g word, Thane Holy S. I seas the grace.
- For this shall every hum le soul Make swift ad resses to thy seat; hen floors of hure temptation re-There shall they find a less retreat.
- 4 How safe beneath thy warrs I lie, then awarrow dark and storms appear And when I walk, thy watchful et Shall go de me safe from every snare.
- PART I C. M. Suffick, IL.

  DEFOICE, ve runhteons, the Lord,
  It has work becomes to you.

  Sing of manner, is wish his word,

  his why just, and true!
- His mercy and earth procuments
  Let bear and earth procuments
  His writs of nature an of grace
  Reveal his wondrous name.
- And in the South of Their the ground of the South of the
- The first constitution of the constitution of

- 5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth.
  With fear clore lum stan.
  He space, and nature to its burth.
  And rests on his command.
- He scums the angry nations' rage
  An breaks the vain esigns;
  His stands through every a
  And in full glory shines.
- 33 PART II. C. M. Evans, 19 Creatures vain, and God ali-st cient.
- 1 BLEST is the nation where the L Hath fix d his gracious thre Where he reveals his hearesty word, And calls their tribes his own,
  - Does the wale earth le id: He form dus all of equal clay, And knows our feeble mould.
- 3 Kings are not rescued by the force Of armies from the grave, Nor speed not courage of a horse Can the bold rider save.
- 4 Vain is the strength of beasts or me Ta hope for safety thence; But holy souls from God obtain A strong and sure defence.
  - 5 God is their fear, and God their true When planes for spread, His watchi eye secures uss Amonest ten thousand deal.
  - 6 Lord, let our hearts in thee rejoice, And less us from thy throne; For we have made thy word our cho And trust thy grace alone.
  - 33 Part I. 113th. Anniversary, Works of creation and provider
  - YE is y souls in God replace. To Your Maker's praise becomes y Great is y air theme, your songs
  - Sing to as name, his word, his was His war so the and of grace. How was and to jo just as true 2 Justice and truth he ever
  - 2 Justice at truth be ever at An I as we carried his pro-His we the least of arc specific to the truth of tr
  - I water treasure and a large in the vast of the see of the see and see a pave nature in a see a see and see a see
  - A care their ray

Vam are your thoughts, and weak your But his eternal counsel stands. [hands. And rules the world from age to age.

3 PART II. 113th. New Court. 17. Creatures vain, & God all-sufficient.

O HAPPY nation, where the Lord Ervenis the treasure of his word. And builds his church, his earth y

His eve the heathen world survers. He form'd their hearts, he knows their

But God their Maker is unknown. Let kings rely upon their host, And of his strength the champion boast;

In vam they boast, in vam rely; In vam we trust the brutal force. Or speed or courage of a horse. To guard his rider, or to fir.

The eye of the compassion. Lord, Doct more secure defence afford, When deaths or dangers threatening

The watchful eve preserves the just.

When wars or famine waste the lar In ckness or the body field, I use savation from our shield, Send us savation from thy throne;

We want to see thy moviness shine: Let us rejoace in help divine. For all our hope is God alone.

4 PART I. L. M. Bramcoate, s. God's cure of the saints.

L ORD, I will bless thee all my days.

Thy praise shall dwell upon my

My see a glory in thy grace.

saints rejoice to hear the song.

see, man fy the Lord with me.

see us all exalt his name;

see it the eternal Gold and he

Has a exposed by hope to shame.

I wild 'im al. my secret grief.

It's secret ground greach'd his ears;

Me gave my inward pains renef.

And cam'd the tumuit of my fears

The traces feel the hear and states them with a transfer wine.

Is by anges which their tents

I be men that serve the Lord

I har and love hum all his saints.

Saste of his grace, and trust his word.

I want young any pinch'd with paints of the party party through all the word.

seek the Lord in vain, poor want supplies of real good.

34 PART H. L. M. St. Peter's, 150.

CHILDREN in years and knowledge young.
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy.
And the rounsels of my tongue.
Let nous thoughts your minds evenly.

2 If you desire a length of two.

And peace to crown your mortal state.

Restrain your feet from the state.

Your live from slanger and decent.

The eyes of God regards his saints. His ears are open to their cross. He sets as for whing fact against The sons of the ence and nes.

T lumble sous and broken hearts God with is grace is ever gri. Parken and h pe is re parts. When men in deep contribud he.

5 He tells their tears, he counts their grouns. His S o redeems their souls from death

His Son redeems their souls from death His Spirit hears their broken bones. They in his praise employ their breat...

34 PART I. C. M. New York, 38. Ver, 1-11. Prayer and praise for enument deliperance.

I TLL less the Lord from an to day.

Hew good are all his ways?

Ye um'le souls that use to pray.

Come help my hps to prays.

2 Sing to the honour of his name. How a poor sufferer cried. Nor was his lone exposed to shar Nor was his suit denied.

And en less fears arose, stood Like the loud be we of a flood.

Reduction all my woes;

if I tall the Lord my sore distress,
With heavy grouns and tears.

## PAUSE.

5 [O sinners come and taste his love. Come, learn his pleasant ways. And let war lawn experience prove The sweetness of his grace.

6 He lods his ancels pitch lear tents
R d where is children well;
What is their heave a care prevents
No earthly tongue can be a

To love the Lord, ye saluts of his:

His eye regards the lust:
How richly bless'd their portion is.
Who make the Lord their trust!

S Young lions pinch'd with hunger roar.
And famish in the wood.
But God supplies his holy poor
With every needful good.

34 PART II. C. M. Piety, 513. Ver. 11-22. Exhortations to peace.

1 COME, children, learn to fear the Lord And, that your days be long, Let not a false or spite ul word Be found upon your tongue.

2 Depart from mischief, practise love,
P—sue the works of peace;
S—sall the Lord your ways approve,
And set your souls at ease.

3 His eyes awake to guard the just, His ears attend their cry; When broken spirits dwell in dust, The God of grace is nigh.

4 What though the sorrows here they tast Are sharp and tedious too, The Lord, who saves them all at last, Is their supporter now.

5 Evil shall smite the wicked dead:
But God secures his own,
Prevents the mischief when they slide,
Or heals the broken bone.

6 When desolation like a flood
O'er the proud sinner rolls,
Saints find a refuge in their God,
For he redeem'd their could

35 PART I. C. M. Staughton, 265. Ver. 1-9. Prayer and faith of persecuted saints.

1 NOW plead my cause, Almighty God, With all the sons of strife; And fight against the men of blood, Who fight against my life.

2 Draw up thy spear, and stop their way, Lift thine avenging rod; But to my soul in mercy say,

3 They plant their snares to catch my fe And nets of mischief spread; Plunge the destroyers in the pt That their own hands have made.

4 Let fogs and darkness hale their way, And slippery be their ground; Thy wrath shall make their lives a prey-And all their rage confound.

5 They fiv like chaff before the wind Before thine angry breath; The angel of the Lord behind Pursues them down to death.

6 They love the road that leads to hell; Then let the reliefs die, Whese mance is implacable Against the Lord on high.

7 But if thou hast a chosen few Amongst that improves race; Divide them from the bloody crew, By thy surprising grace. 3 Then will I raise my tuneful voice To make thy won lers known. In their saivation I 'il rejoice, And bless thee for my own.

35 PART II. C. M. Canterbury, 19 V. 12-14. Love to enemies.

1 BEHOLD the love, the generous lo That holy David shows Hark, how his sounding bowels mov To his afflicted force.

2 When they are sick his soul complai And seems to feel the smart; The spirit of the gospel regns, And meats his plous heart.

3 How did his flowing tears condole As for a brother dead And fasting, mortified his soul, While for their life his pray'd.

4 They groun'd, and cursed him on the Yet still he pleads and mourns: the And double blessings on his head. The righteous God returns.

5 O glorious type of heavenly grace! Thus Christ the Lord appears, While sinners curse, the Saviour pro And pities them with tears.

6 He, the true David, Israel's king, Bl. s'd and beloved of God To save us rebels, dead in sin, Pand his own dearest blood.

36 L. M. Redemption, 243. Ver. 5-9. General providence as special grace.

I HIGH in the heavens, eternal God Thy goodleess is full glory shute by truth shall break three very cle That webs and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy usine stands, as mountains there i undat ins keep W search would is of thy hands; T y udgments are a mighty deep.

The whole creat in is the charge, but saints are the peculiar care.

My God, how exce ent thy grace, Whence all turb pe at le infort sprii I ar sons of Adam in a stress by to the shadow of thy wings.

5 From the proving is of thy house We shall be fed will sweet repast; There in rey like a rever flow, And brings salvate in to our taste.

6 Lift, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the prisence of the Lo And in the light our souls shall see The glories promised in thy word.

C. M. Charmouth, 28, 36 Ver. 1, 2,5-7, 9. Practical atheism

WHILE men grow bold in wicked And yet a God they own, [ways, My beart within me often says, 'Their thoughts believe there's none.'

Their thoughts and ways at once declare (Whate'er their lips profess)

God hath no wrath for them to fear, Nor will they seek his grace.

What strange self-flattery blinds their But there's a hastening hour, feves! When they shall see with sore surprise The terrors of thy power.

Thy justice shall maintain its throne. Though mountains melt away ; Thy judgments are a world unknown, A deep unfathom'd sea.

Above these heavens' created rounds Thy mercies, Lord, extend; Thy truth outlives the narrow bounds Where time and nature end.

Safety to man thy goodness brings, Nor overlooks the beast; Beneath the shadow of thy wings Thy children choose to rest.

[From thee, when creature-streams run And mortal comforts die, [low, Perpetual springs of life shall flow, And raise our pleasures high.

Though all created light decay, And death close up our eyes, Thy presence makes eternal day Where clouds can never rise.]

S. M. Peckham, 7. 6 Ver. 1-7. The wickedness of man, and majesty of God.

WHEN man grows bold in sin. My heart within me cries, He hath no faith of God within, Nor fear before his eyes.'

THe walks awhile conceal'd In a self-flattering dream, fill his dark crimes at once reveal'd, Expose his hateful name.]

His heart is false and foul, His words are smooth and fair; Visdom is banish'd from his soul, And leaves no goodness there.

He plots upon his hed New mischiefs to fulfil; Ie sets his heart, and hand, and head, To practise all that 's ill.

But there 's a dreadful God, Though men renounce his fear; lis justice hid behind the cloud Shall one great day appear.

His truth transcends the sky; In heaven his mercies dwell Deep as the sea his judgments lie. His anger burns to hell.

How excellent his love, Whence all our safety springs! O never let my soul remove From underneath his wings!

PART I. C. M. Harrington, 143. Ver. 1-15. Cure of envy.

THY should I vex my soul, and fret To see the wicked rise? Or envy sinners waxing great By violence and lies?

2 As flowery grass cut down at noon, Before the evening fades, So shall their glories vanish soon In everlasting shades,

3 Then let me make the Lord my trust,

And practise all that 's good; So shall I dwell amongst the just, And he 'll provide me food. 4 I to my God my ways commit,

And cheerful wait his will; Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet, Shall my desires fulfil. 5 Mine innocence shalt thou display,

And make thy judgments known, Fair as the light of dawning day,

And glorious as the noon. 6 The meek at last the earth possess, And are the heirs of heaven;

True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given.

## PAUSE.

7 Rest in the Lord and keep his way, Nor let your anger rise, Though Providence should long delay

8 Let sinners join to break your peace, And plot, and rage, and foam; The Lord derides them, for he sees The day of vengeance come.

9 They have drawn out the threat'ning sword. Have bent the murderous bow,

To slay the men that fear the Lord, And bring the righteous low.

10 My God shall break their bows, and Shall their own swords against them turn, And pain surprise their hearts.

PART II. C. M. Irish, 171. 37 Ver. 16, 21, 26-31. Charity to the poor.

WHY do the wealthy wicked boast, And grow profanely bold? The meanest portion of the just Excels the sinner's gold.

10 I. M. Gloucester, 12. Ver. 5-10. Christ our sacrifice.

1 THE wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought, Exceed our praise, surmount our thought

Should I attempt the long detail, My speech would faint, my numbers fail No blood of beasts, on altars spilt. Can cleanse the souls of my afrom guilt. But thou hast set before our eves

An all-sufficient sacrifice.

3 Lo! thine eternal Son appears,
To the designs he bows his ears,
Assumes a body well prepared,
And well performs a work so hard.

And well performs a work so hard.

1 Behold, I come, the Saviour cries,
With love and duty in his eyes,
I come to bear the heavy load

5 'T is written in thy great decree,
'T is in thy book foretold of me,
I must fulfil a Saviour's part.
And lo thy law is in my heart.

6 'I 'll magnify the holy law, And rebels to obedience draw. When on my cross I 'm lifted high, Or to my crown above the sky.

7 'The Spirit shall descend and show What thou hast done, and what I do; The wondering world shall learn thy grace Thy wisdom and thy rightcousiess.'

41 L. M. Portugal, 97.
Ver. 1-3. Charity to the poor;
or, pity to the afflicted.

BLEST is the man whose bowels move, And melt with pity to the poor— Whose soul, by sympathising love, Feels what his fellow-saints endure. 2 His heart contrives, for their relief,

More good than his own hands can do; He, in the time of general grief, Shall find the Lord has bowels too. 3 His soul shall live secure on earth,

With secret blessings on his head, When drought, and pestilence, and dearth. Around hum multiply their dead.

4 Or, if he languish on his couch, God will pronounce his sins forgiven, Will save him with a healing touch,

Or take his willing soul to heaven.

12 PART I. C. M. Piety, 513.
Ver. 1-5. Complaint of absence

WITH earnest longings of the mind, My God, to thee I look; So pants the hunted hart to find And taste the cooling brook. 2 When shall I see thy courts of grace, And neet my God again? So long an absence from thy face My heart enlures with pain.

3 Temptations vex my weary soul, And tears are my repast; The foc insults without control, 'And where 's your God at last?'

i 'T is with a mournful pleasure now I think on ancient days. Then to thy house did numbers go, And all our work was praise.

5 But why, my soul, sunk down so far Beneath this heavy load? Why do my thoughts induige despair, And sin against my God?

6 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty han Can all thy woes remove; For I shall yet before him stand, And sing restoring love.

42 PART II. L. M. Lebanon, 7. Ver. 6-11. Melancholy thoughts reproved.

1 MY spirit sinks within me, Lord, But I will call thy name to mind And times of past distress record, When I have found my God was kind

2 Huge troubles, with tumultuous noise, Swell like a sea, and round me spread Thy water-spouts drown all my joys, And rising waves roll o'er my head.

3 Yet will the Lord command his love, When I address his throne by day, Nor in the night his grace remove; The night shall hear me sing and pray

4 I 'll cast myself before his feet, And say, 'My God, my heavenly rock, Why doth thy love so long forget The soul that grouns beneath thy stroke

5 I 'll chide my heart that sinks so low, Why should my soul incluige her grief Hope in the Lord, and praise him too He is my rest, my sure relief.

6 Thy light and truth shall guide me still Thy word shall my best thoughts employ And lead me to thine heavenly hill, My God, my most exceeding joy.

44 C. M. Auburn, 517. Ver. 1-3, 8, 15-26. The church's complaint in persecution.

I ORD, we have heard thy works of old Thy works of power and grace, When to our ears our fathers told The wonders of their days:

2 How thou didst build thy churches here. And make thy gospel known; Amongst them did thine arm appear, Thy light and glory shone. In God they boasted all the day, And in a cheerful throng Did thousands meet to praise and pray, And grace was all their song.

But now our souls are seized with shame, Confusion fills our face, To hear the enemy blaspheme, And fools reproach thy grace.

Yet have we not forgot our God, Nor falsely dealt with heaven, Nor have our steps declined the road Of duty thou hast given; Though dragons all around us roar With their destructive breath,

And thine own hand has bruised us sore Hard by the gates of death.

We are exposed all day to die As martyrs for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody laws.

Awake, arise, Almighty Lord;
Why sleeps thy wonted grace?
Why should we look like men abhorr'd,
Or banish'd from thy face?

Vilt thou for ever cast us off, And still neglect our cries? For ever hide thine heavenly love

From our afflicted eyes?

Down to the dust our soul is bow'd,
And dies upon the ground;
tise for our help, rebuke the proud,
And all their powers confound.

Redeem us from perpetual shame, Our Saviour and our God; Ve plead the honours of thy name, The merits of thy blood.

S. M. Sarah, 393.

Glory of Christ, and success of the Gospel.

MY Saviour, and my King,
Thy beauties are divine;
Thy lips with blessings overflow,
And every grace is thine.

Now make thy glory known,
Gird on thy freatful sword,
and ride in majesty to syread
and ride in majesty to syread.

Strike through thy stubborn foes,
Or melt their hearts t' obey,
While justice, meckness, grace, and truth,
Attend thy glorious way.

Thy laws, O God, are right;

Attend thy glorious way.
Thy laws, O God, are right;
Thy throne shall ever stand;
ud thy victorious gospel proves
A sceptre in thy hand.
(Thy Father and thy God
Hath without measure shed
is Spirit. like a joyful oil,
T anoint thy sacred head.]

6 [Behold, at thy right hand The Gentile church is seen, Like a fair bride in rich attire, And princes guard the queen.]

7 Fair bride, receive his love, Forget thy Father's house; Forsake thy gods, thy idol-gods, And pay the Lord thy vows.

8 O let thy God and King
Thy sweetest thoughts employ;
Thy children shall his honours sing
In palaces of joy.

45 C. M. Old Jersey, 15.
The personal glories & government of Christ.

1 I 'LL speak the honours of my King,
His form divinely fair;
None of the sons of mortal race

May with the Lord compare.

2 Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly grace
Upon thy lips is shed;

Thy God with blessings infinite Hath crown'd thy sacred head.

3 Gird on thy sword, victorious prince, Ride with majestic sway; Thy terrors shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world obey.

4 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands;
Thy word of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,
To rule the saints by love.

5 Justice and truth attend thee still, But mercy is thy choice; And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill With most peculiar joys.

45 PART I. L. M. Coombs, 45.

NOW be my heart inspired to sing The glories of my Saviour-King, Jesus the Lord; how heavenly fair His form! how bright his beauties are!

2 O'er all the sons of human race He shines with a superior grace; Love from his lips divinely flows, And blessings all his state compose.

3 Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord, Gird on the terror of thy sword; In majesty and glory ride, With truth and meekness at thy side.

4 Thine anger, like a pointed dart, Shall pierce the foes of stubborn heart; Or words of mercy, kind and sweet, Shall melt the rebels at thy feet.

5 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands, Grace is the sceptre in thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right, Justice and grace are thy delight. 6 God, thine own God, has richly shed His oil of gladness on thy head, And with his sacred Spirit bless'd His first-born Son above the rest.

# 45 PART II. L. M. St. Mark's, 65.

- 1 THE King of saints, how fair his face, Adorn'd with majesty and grace! He comes with blessings from above, And wins the nations to his love.
- 2 At his right hand our eyes behold The queen array'd in purest gold; The world admires her heavenly dress, Her robe of joy and righteousness.
- 3 He forms her beauties like his own:
  He calls and seats her near his throne:
  Fair stranger, let thine heart forget
  The idols of thy native state.
- 4 So shall the king the more rejoice In thee, the favourite of his choice; Let him be loved and yet adored, For he's thy Maker and thy Lord.
  - 5 O happy hour, when thou shalt rise To his fair palace in the skies, And all thy sons a numerous train) Each like a prince in glory reign!
  - 6 Let endless honours crown his head; Let every age his praises spread; While we with cheerful songs approve The condescensions of his love.

# 46 PART I. L. M. Refuge, 489. The church's safety and triumph.

- 1 COD is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in-Erewe can offer our complaints. [vade; Behold him present with his aid.
- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd Down to the deep, and buried there; Convulsions shake the solid world; Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar, In sacred peace our souls abide, While every nation, every shore, Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.
- 4 There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God; Life, love, and jov, still gliding through And watering our divine abode.
- 5 That sacred stream, thine holy word, That all our raging fear controls; Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting sou
- o Zion enjoys ner monarch's love, Secure against a threatening hour; Nor ean her firm foundations more, Built on his truth, and arm'd with power.

46 PART II. L. M. Bromley, 104.

God fights for his church.

1 LET Zion in her King rejoice,
Though tyrants rage and kingdon
He utters his alamphty voice,
The nations meit, the turnuit dies.
2 The Levy of old for leads fought

- And Jacob's G d is still our all; Beholds the works his hand has wrough What desolations he has made. 3 From sea to sea, through all the shore
- 3 From sea to sea, through all the sho He makes the noise of battle mase; When from on high his thunder roa He awes the trembling world to pea
- 4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear Charnots he burns with heavenly flam Keep silence, all the earth, and hear The sound and glory of his name.
- 5 'Be still, and learn that I am God; I 'll be exalted o'er the lands, I will be known and fear'd a read, But still my throne in Zion stands.'
- 6 O Lord of hosts, almighty King, While we so near thy presence dwell, Our faith shall sit secure, and sing Defiance to the gates of hell.
- 47 C. M. America, 265.
  Christ ascending and reigning.
  1 O FOR a shout of sacred joy
  To God the Soveregn King!
- And hymns of triumph sing.
  2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high;
  His heavenly guaris around
  Attend him rising through the sky,
- 3 While angels shout and praise their Kir Let mortals learn their strains; Let all the earth his honours sing; O'er all the earth he reigns.
- 4 Rehearse his praise with awe profoun Let knowledge lead the song, Nor mock him with a solemn sound
- Upon a thoughtless tongue.

  5 In Israel stood his ancient throne,
  He loved that chosen race;
  But now he calls the world his own,
- 6 The British islands are the Lord's; There Abraham's God is known; While powers and princes, shieids ar Submit before his throne. [sword
- 48 PART I. S. M. Lisbon, 547.
  - GREAT is the Lord our God,
    He makes his churches his abode,
    His most delightful scat.

These temples of his grace, How beautiful they stand! The honours of our native place, And bulwarks of our land.]

In Zion God is known. A refuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone

Through all her palaces! When kings against her join'd, And saw the Lord was there, In wild confusion of the mind They fled with hasty fear.

When navies tall and proud Attempt to spoil our peace, He sends his tempest roaring loud, And sinks them in the seas.

Oft have our fathers told. Our eyes have often seen, How well our God secures the fold Where his own sheep have been.

In every new distress
We 'll to his house repair,
We 'll think upon his wondrous grace, And seek deliverance there. PART II. S. M. Rothsay, 249.

8 Ver. 10-14. Beauty of the church. FAR as thy name is known The world declares thy praise; Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne Their songs of honour raise.

With joy let Judah stand On Zion's chosen hill, Proclaim the wonders of thy hand, And counsels of thy will.

Let strangers walk around The city where we dwell, Compass and view thine holy ground, And mark the building well:

The orders of thy house, The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows;
And make a fair report.

How decent and how wise! How glorious to behold! Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes, And rites adorn'd with gold.

he God we worship now Will guide us till we die; Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.

PART I. C. M. Brighton, 208. Ver. 6-14. The vanity of life and riches. WHY doth the man of riches grow To insolence and pride, to see his wealth and honours flow With every rising tide?

2 [Why doth he treat the poor with scorn, Made of the self-same clay, And boast as though his flesh were born Of better dust than they ?]

3 Not all his treasures can procure His soul a short reprieve, Redeem from death one guilty hour, Or make his brother live.

4 [Life is a blessing can't be sold, The ransom is too high; Justice will ne'er be bribed with gold, That man may never die.]

5 He sees the brutish and the wise, The timorous and the brave, Quit their possessions, close their eyes, And hasten to the grave.

6 Yet 't is his inward thought and pride. 'My house shall ever stand; And that my name may long abide, I'll give it to my land.'

7 Vain are his thoughts, his hopes are lost; How soon his memory dies! His name is written in the dust,

### Where his own carcase lies. PAUSE.

8 This is the folly of their way: And yet their sons, as vain, Approve the words their father say, And act their works again.

9 Men void of wisdom and of grace, If honour raise them high, Live like the beast, a thoughtless race, And like the beast they die.

10 Laid in the grave like silly sheep, Death feeds upon them there, Till the last trumpet break their sleep In terror and despair.

PART II. C. M. Abridge, 201. 49 Ver. 14, 15. Death and the resur-

1 YE sons of pride, that hate the just, And trample on the poor, When death has brought you down to dust,

Your pomp shall rise no more.

2 The last great day shall change the scene; When will that hour appear? When shall the just revive, and reign O'er all that scorn'd them here?

3 God will my naked soul receive, When separate from the flesh; And break the prison of the grave To raise my bones afresh.

4 Heaven is my everlasting home, The inheritance is sure; Let men of pride their rage resume, But I 'll repine no more.

L. M. 49 Rich sinner's death-saint's resur-

I WIIY do the proud insuit the poor, And boast the large estates they How vain are riches to secure | have?

With all the wealth in which they trust;

3 There the dark earth and dismal shade Shall clasp their naked bodies round; That flesh, so delicately fed.

4 Like thoughtless sheep the sinner dies, The saints shall in the morning rise, And find the oppressor at their feet.

5 His honours perish in the dust,

6 My Saviour shall my life restore. And raise me from my dark abode: My flesh and soul shall part no more. But dwell for ever near my God.

PART I. C. M. Canterbury, 199. Ver. 1-6. Last judgment; or, the

1 THE Lord, the Judge, before his throne Bids the whole earth draw nigh. The nations near the rising sun, And near the western sky. 2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,

No more abuse his long delay, To impudence and sin. 3 Throned on a cloud our God shall come.

Thunder and darkness, fire and storm, Lead on the dreadful day.

4 Heaven from above his call shall hear. Attending angels come, And earth and hell shall know, and fear, His justice in I their doom.

5 'But gather all my saints,' he eries,
'That made their peace with God,
By the Redeemer's sacrifice,

My sentence of reward is right,

And heaven adore my grace.' 50 PART II. C. M. Great Milton, 12.

Vcr. 8, 10, 11, 14, 15, 23. Obedience is better than sucrifice. I 'I'IIUS saith the Lord, 'The spacious

And flocks and herds are mine:

2 'I ask no sheep for sacrifice, To hope and love, to pray and praise,

3 'Call upon me when trouble 's near,

4 'The man that offers humble praise,

He glorifies me best; And those that tread my holy ways

PART III. C. M. Charmouth, 28 Ver. 1, 5, 8, 16, 21, 22. The judgment of hypocrites.

Will I the world reprove; Altars, and rites, and forms are vain,

3 'And what have hypocrites to do, They call my statutes just and true, But deal in theft and lies.

4 'Could you expect to 'scape my sight, But I shall bring your crimes to light

5 Consider, ye that slight the Lord, Before his wrath appear; If once you fall beneath his sword,

L. M. Job, 474. Hypocrisy exposed.

I THE Lord, the Judge, his churches Let hypocrites attend and fear, Who place their hope in rites and forms,

Vile wretches dare rehearse his name With lips of falsehood and deceit: A friend or brother they defame, And soothe and flatter those they hate

Yet dare to seek their Maker's face: They take his covenant on their tongue But break his laws, abuse his grace.

4 To heaven they lift their hands unclean Defiled with lust, defiled with blood; By night they practise every sin, By day their mouths drawnear to God

5 And while his judgments long delay, And put far off the dreadful hour.

dreadful hour when God draws near, and sets their crimes before their eyes Iis wrath their guilty souls shall tear, and no deliverer dare to rise.

10's. . Madrid, 314. The last judgment.

THE Lord, the Sovereign, sends his summons

alls the south nations, and awakes the north ; rom east to west the sounding orders spread, 'hrough distant worlds and regions of the dead ;

To more shall atheists mock his long delay ; sehold', the Judge descends; his guards are

'empests and fire attend him down the sky feaven, earth, and hell draw near; let all things

'o hear his justice, and the sinner's doom : But gather first my saints,' the Judge com-

Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands. Behold, my covenant stands for ever good, cal'd by the eternal sacrifice in blood

and sign'd with all their names; the Greek, hat paid the ancient worship or the new

'here's no distinction here; come, spread their and near me seat my favourites and my sons.

I their Almighty Saviour and their God, am their Judge; ye heavens proclaim abroad ly just eternal sentence, and declare hose awful truths that sinners dread to hear : doom the painted hypocrite to fire.

Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain, to I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain, Vithout the flames of love; in vain the store if brutal offerings that were mine before ; line are the tamer beast and savage breed locks, herds, and fields, and forests where

they feed. If I were hungry, would I ask thee food? Then did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood ? an I be flatter'd with thy cringing bows, 'hy solemn chatterings, and fantastic vows ? re my eyes charm'd thy vestments to behold, laring in gems, and gay in woven gold?

God, a spirit, with such toys as these? while with my grace and statutes on thy tongue hou lovest deceit, and dost thy brother wrong, 1 vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends, hieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends. Silent I waited with long-suffering love, ut didst thou hope that I should ne er reprove? nd cherish such an impious thought with n, hat God the righteous would indulge thy sin? ehold my terrors now, my thunders roll, and thy own crimes affright thy guilty soul. inners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise; wake before this dreadful morning rise;

hange your vain thoughts, your crooked works y to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend, est, like a lion, his last vengeance tear

our trembling souls, and no deliverer near.

Old 50th, 233, 50 The last judgment.

1 THE God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north:

From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Through distant worlds and regions of the dead The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven re-

Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices. 2 Mo more shall atheists mock his long delay His vengeance sleeps no more ; behold the day ;

Behold the Judge descends; his guards are nigh;

Tempest and fire attend him down the sky. When God appears, all nature shall adore him, While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him

3 'Heaven, earth, and hell, draw near; let all things come

To hear my justice and the sinner's doom : But gather first my saints,' the Judge commands,

Bring them, ve angels, from their distant And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation, 4 'Behold, my covenant, stands for ever good,

Seal'd by the eternal sacrifice in blood, [Jew, And sign'd with all their names; the Greek, the There's no distinction here ; Join all your voices, And raise your heads, ye saints, for heaven re-

5 ' Here,' saith the Lord, 'ye angels, spread their thoues. And near me seat my favourites and my sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepared

Ere time began; 't is your divine reward And shout, ve saints, he comes for your salvation

### PAUSE THE FIRST.

6 'I am the Saviour, I the Almighty God, I am the Judge: ye heavens, proclaim abroad My just eternalsentence, and declare Those awful truths that sinners dread to hear. When God appears, all nature shall adore him; While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him

7 'Stand forth, thou bold blasphemer and profane. [vain : Unthinking wretch! how could'st thou hope Now feel my wrath, nor call my threat'nings Thou hypocrite, once dress'd in saint's attire, I doom the painted hypocrite to fire.' [joices: Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven re-

Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices. 8 'Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain, Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain, Without the flames of love ; in vain the store

Of brutal offerings that were mine before Earth is the Lord s; all nature shall adore him; While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him. 9 'If I were hungry, would I ask thee food ?

When did I thirst or drink thy bullocks' blood? Mine are the tamer beasts and savage breed, Flocks, herds, and fields, and forests where they feed ;'

All is the Lord's; he rules the wide creation; Gives sinners vengeance, and the saints salvation. 10 'Can I be flatter'd with thy cringing bows, Thy solemn chatterings and fantastic vows

Are my eyes charm'd thy vestments to behold, Garing In gens, and gay in woven gold?! God is the judge of hearts; no fair disguises Can screen the guilty when his vengeance rises.

### PAUSE THE SECOND.

11 'Unthinking wretch, how could'st thou hope to

A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these? While with my grace and statutes on th

Thou lovest decelt, and dost thy brother wrong.

Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices;
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful volces.

12 'In vain to plous forms thy zeal pretends.
Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends.

While the false flatterer at my attar waits, His harden'd soul divine instruction hates.' God is the judge of hearts; no fair disquises Can screen the guilty when his vengeance risea 13 'Silent I waited with long-auffering love;

Butdidst thou hop thall should ne'er reprove? And cherish such an impious thought withins. That the All-holy would indulge the sin? Cod appears' all nations join t'adore him: Judgment proceeds, and singers fall before him.

14 Behold my terrors now; my thunders roll, And thy own crimes affeight thy guilty soul; Now, like a lion, shall my vengeance tear

Thy bleeding heart, and no deliverer near.'
Judgment concludes; hell trembles; heaven rejoices,
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

### EPIPHONEMA.

Sinners, awake betlines; ye fools, be wise; Awake before this dreadful morning rise; Change your vainthoughts, your crooked works amend,

Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend; Then join the saints, wake every cheerful passion, When Christ returns, he comes for your salvation

## 51 PART I. L. M. St. Peter's, 359. A penitent pleading for pardon.

1 SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Let a repenting rehel live: Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee? 2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass

The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my sulfix conceptors along

And make my guilty conscience clean? Here on my heart the burden lies, And past offences pain my eyes. 4 My lips with shame my sins confess

Against thy law, against thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, I am condemn'd, but thou art clear. 5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,

I must pronounce thee just in deal And if my soul were sent to hall, Thy righteous law approves it well. 6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering round t word, Would hight on some sweet promise the

Some sure support against despair.

### 51 PART II. L. M. Ulverston, 179 Original and actual sin confessed

1 LORD, I am vile, conceived in sin, And born unholy and unclean; Sprung from the man whose guilty far Corrupts the race, and taints us all.
2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,

Thy law demands a perfect heart, But we're defind in every part.

3 [Great God, create my heart anew, And form my spirit pure and true; O make me wise betimes to spy

My danger and my remedy.]

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make me clear.
The lermony lies deen within

No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop-branch, nor sprinkling pries

6 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone liath power sufficient to atome;

No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease;
Lard, let me hear thy pard—ng voice
And make my broken bone rej ice.

# PART III. L. M. Fawcett, 184. Repentance and faith in the blow of Christ.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry
Tho' as my come a lore thee lie,
Behold them in the with angry look.
But blot their memory from thy book.

And form my s ul a rise to sin: Let thy good Spirit me'er depart, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light, Cast out a 1 banish'd from thy sight: Thy holy joys, my God, restor. And guard me that I fall no more.

And guard me that I fall no more.

Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord, His help and comfort still afford:

To plead the merits of thy Son.

A broken heart, my God, my King,
is all the sacrifice I bring;

The God of grace will n 'er desp

My soul lies humbled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful sentence just; Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemn'd to die.

Then will I teach the world thy ways: Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace; I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood, And they shall praise a pardoning God. O may thy love inspire my tongue!

Salvation shall be all my song; and all my powers shall join to bless The Lord, my strength and righteousmess.

PART I. C. M. Staughton, 265. Ver. 3-13. Original and actual sin confessed and pardoned.

ORD, I would spread my sore distress L And guilt before thine eyes: Against thy laws, against thy grace, How high my crimes arise!

Should'st thou condemn my soul to hell, And crush my flesh to dust, Heaven would approve thy vengeance

And earth must own it just. [well from the stock of Adam came, Unholy and unclean:

All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.
Born in a world of guilt, I drew
Contagion with my breath;

Contagion with my breath;
and as my days advanced, I grew
A juster prey for death.

leanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul With thy forgiving love; I make my broken spirit whole, And bid my pains remove.

et not thy Spirit quite depart, Nor drive me from thy face; create anew my vicious heart, And fill it with thy grace.

Then will I make thy mercy known Before the sons of men; Backsidders shall address thy throne, And turn to God again.

Part II. C. M. Hensbury, 323. Ver. 14-17. Repentance, and faith in the blood of Christ.

D GOD of mercy! hear my call, My load of guilt remove; reak down this separating wall That bars me from thy love.

ive me the presence of thy grace, Then my rejoicing tongue hall speak aloud thy righteousness, And make thy praise my song. o blood of goats, nor heifer slain, For sin could e'er atone: he death of Christ shall still remain Sufficient and alone. 4 A soul oppress'd with sin's desert, My God will ne'er despise; A humble groan, a broken heart, Is our best sacrifice.

53 C. M. Ellenborough, 170.

Ver. 4-6. Victory and deliverance from persecution.

1 A RE all the foes of Zion fools.

1 A RE all the foes of Zion fools,
Who thus devour her saints?
Do they not know her Saviour rules,
And pities her complaints?
2 They shall be seized with sad surprise;

For God's avenging arm Scatters the bones of them that rise To do his children harm.

3 In vain the sons of Satan boast
Of armies in array;

When God has first dispersed their host, They fall an easy prey. 4 Oh for a word from Zion's King,

Oh for a word from Zion's King, Her captives to restore! Jacob with all his tribes shall sing. And Judah weep no more.

55 C. M. St. George's, 166. Ver. 1-8, 16, 22. Support for the afflicted and tempted soul.

1 O GOD, my refuge, hear my cries, Behold my flowing tears, For earth and hell my hurt devise, And triumph in my fears.

2 Their rage is levell'd at my life, My soul with guilt they load, And fill my thoughts with inward strife,

To shake my hope in God.

3 With inward pain my heart-strings sound,
I groan with every breath;

Horror and fear beset me round Amongst the shades of death. 4 O were I like a feather'd dove, And innocence had wings:

I'd fly, and make a long remove
From all these restless things.

5 Let me to some wild desert go,
And find a pecceful home.

And find a peaceful home,
Where storms of malice never blow,
Temptations never come.

6 Vain hopes, and vain inventions all To 'scape the rage of hell! The mighty God on whom I call Can save me here as well.

### PAUSE.

7 By morning light I'll seek his face, At noon repeat my cry, The night shall hear me ask his grace, Nor will he long deny.

8 God shall preserve my soul from fear, Or shield me when afraid;

Or shield me when afraid; Ten thousand angels must appear, If he command their aid. 9 1 cast my burdens on the Lord, The Lord sustains them all; My courage rests upon his word, That sauts shall person for

10 Mv highest hopes shall not be vain, Mv hips shall spread his praise; While cruel and decentral men Scarce live out half their days.

5.5 S. M. Pelham, 335. Ver. 15, 19, 22. Dangerous prosperity.

I ET sinners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.

2 My thoughts address his throne When morning brings the light;

I seek his blessing every noon, And pay my vows at night.

Thou wilt regard my cries,

While sinners pensh in surprise Beneath thene angry rod.

Because they dwell at ease, And no sad changes feel, They neither fear nor trust thy name,

5 But I, with all my cares, Will lean upon the Lord, I'll cast my burden on his arm, And rest upon his word.

His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

56 C. M. Cambridge New, 74.

Deliverance from oppression and falsehood.

O THOU, whose justice reigns on high, And makes th' oppressor cease, Behold how envious sinners try To vex and break my peace!

To vex and break my peace!

The sons of violence and lies
Join to devour me, Lord;
But as my hourly dangers rise.

My refuge is thy word,

3 In God, most holy, just, and true,
I have reposed my trust,
Nor will I fear what flesh can do,
The offspring of the dust.

4 They wrest my words to mischief still, Charge me with unknown faults! Mischief doth all their counsels fill, And maine all their thoughts.

5 Shall they escape without thy frown?

Must their devices stand?

O cast the haughty sinner down,

And let him know thy hand!

in know thy hand

PAUSE.

6 God counts the sorrows of his saints.
Their greams affect his ears;
Thou hast a book for my complaints.

7 When to thy throne I raise my cry, The wicked four and flee;

So swift if prayer to reach the sky, So near is God to me.

8 In thee, most holy, ust, and true, I have reposed my tensor.

I have reposed my trust; Nor will I fear what man can do. The offspring of the dust.

9 The solenin yows are on me, Lord, Thou shalt receive my praise; I'll sing. 'How faithful is thy word-How righte-us all thy ways.'' 10 Thou hast secured my soul from dea

That heart and hand, and life and breat May be employed for thee.

57 L. M. Perfection, 337.

Praise for protection, grace, an truth.

1 MY God, in whom are all the sprin of boundless love and grace u known, Ilide me beneath thy spreading wings Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2 Up to the heavens I send my cry, The Lord will my desires perform! He sends his angel from the sky, And saves me from the threat ning storn 3 Be thou exalted, O my God,

Above the heavens where angels dwell
This power on earth lie known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

My heart is fix'd, my song shall raise
lumortal homours to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise

My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains

When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

Narning to magistrates.

JUDGES, who rule the world by laws.
Will ye despise the righteons cause,
When th' injured poor before you

Dare ye condemn the righteous poor, And let rich sinners 'scape secure, White gold and greatness bribe your lave ye forgot, or never knew, hat God will judge the judges too?
High in the heavens his justice reigns;
et you invade the rights of God,
and send your-bold decrees abroad,
To bind the conscience in your chains. poison'd arrow is your tongue,

he arrow sharp, the poison strong, And death attends where'er it wounds : ou hear no counsels, cries, nor tears; o the deaf adder stops her ears Against the power of charming sounds. reak out their teeth, eternal God. hose teeth of lions, dved in blood; And crush the serpents in the dust: s empty chaff, when whirlwinds rise, efore the sweeping tempest flies, So let their hopes and names be lost. h' Almighty thunders from the sky, heir grandeur melts, their titles die, As hills of snow dissolve and run.

r snails that perish in their slime, r births that come before their time, Vain births, that never see the sun. hus shall the vengeance of the Lord afety and joy to saints afford; And all that hear shall join and say,

dure there 's a God that rules on high. God that hears his children cry, And will their sufferings well repay.

C. M. Walsal, 237. Ver. 1, 5, 10, 12. Humiliation for

disappointments in war. ORD, hast thou cast the nation off? 4 Must we for ever mourn? ilt thou indulge immortal wrath? Shall mercy ne'er return he terror of one frown of thine Melts all our strength away, ke men that totter drunk with wine,

We tremble in dismay, eat Britain shakes beneath thy stroke. And dreads thy threatening hand;

heal the island thou hast broke, Confirm the wavering land. it up a banner in the field, or those that fear thy name: e thy beloved with thy shield, and put our foes to shame.

with our armies to the fight. ike a confederate God : vain confederate powers unite r troops shall gain a wide renown

w thine assisting hand; is God that treads the mighty down, and makes the feeble stand.

S. M. Pelham, 333. Ver. 1-6. Safety in God. WHEN overwhelm'd with grief, My heart within me dies; 33

Helpless and far from all relief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock That 's high above my head, And make the covert of thy wings

My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord, For ever I'll abide; Thou art the tower of my defence, The refuge where I hide.

Thou givest me the lot Of those that fear thy name; If endless life be their reward.

I shall possess the same.

L. M. Lebanon, 29. Ver. 5-12. Faith in Divine grace and power.

MY spirit looks to God alone; My rock and refuge is his throne In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his salvation waits.

2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways; Pour out your hearts before his face: When helpers fail, and foes invade, God is our all-sufficient aid.

3 False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are vanity; Laid in the balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air.

Make not increasing gold your trust, Nor set your heart on glittering dust : Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke And not believe what God has spoke?

5 Once has his awful voice declared, Once and again my ears have heard, 'All power is his eternal due, He must be fear'd and trusted too.'

6 For sovereign power reigns not alone. Grace is a partner of the throne: Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord, Shall well divide our last reward.

Part I. C. M. Leicester, 380. 63 Ver. 1-5. The morning of a Lord's day.

EARLY, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away Without thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky,

Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die. 3 I 've seen thy glory and thy power

Through all thy temple shine:
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine. 4 Not all the blessings of a feast Can please my soul so well,

As when thy richer grace I taste. And in thy presence dwell.

5 Not life itself, with all her joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my cheerful voice As thy forgiving love.

6 Thus, till my last expiring day I'll bless my God and King; Thus will I lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

### 63 PART II. C. M. Newbury, 132. Ver. 6-10. Midnight thoughts recollected.

1 'T WAS in the watches of the night
I thought upon thy power;
I kept thy lovely face in sight
Amidst the darkest hour.

2 My flesh lay resting on my bed, My soul arose on high; 'My God, my life, my hope,' I said, 'Bring thy salvation nigh.'

3 My spirit labours up thine hill, And climbs the heavenly road; But thy right hand upholds me still, While I pursue my God.

The shadow of thy wings;
My heart rejoices in thine aid,
My tongue awakes and sings.

5 But the destroyers of my peace Shall fret and rage in vain; The tempter shall for ever cease, And all my sins be slain.

6 Thy sword shall give my foes to death, And send them down to dwell In the dark caverns of the earth, Or to the deeps of hell.

## 63 L. M. New Court, 173. Longing after God.

1 G REAT God, indulge my humble claim; Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories that compose thy name Stand all engaged to make me bless'd. 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,

And I am thine by sacred ties;
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.
With heart and eyes, and lifted hands,

3 With heart and eyes, and lifted hands For thee I long, to thee I look, As travellers in thirsty lands Pant for the cooling water-brook.

A With early feet I love t'appear Among thy saints, and seek thy face; Oft have I seen thy glory there, And felt the power of sovereign grace.

5 Not fruits nor wines, that tempt our taste,

Nor all the joys our senses know, Could make me so divinely bless'd, Or raise my cheerful passions so. 6 My life itself, without thy love, No taste of pleasure could afford; 'T would but a tiresome burden prov If I were banish'd from the Lord.

7 Amidst the wakeful hours of night, When busy cares afflict my head, One thought of thee gives new deligh And adds refreshment to my bed.

8 I 'll lift my hands, I 'll raise my voic While I have breath to pray or praise. This work shall make my heart rejoic And spend the remnant of my days.

### 33 S. M. Matthias, 508 Seeking God.

1 MY God, permit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine, And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love divine.

2 My thirsty, fainting soul Thy mercy doth implore; Not travellers in desert lands

Can pant for water more.

Within thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place.

Thy power and glory to behold, And feel thy quickening grace.

4 For life without thy love

You for life without thy love
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared with this,

To serve and please the Lord.

To thee I 'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live;

Such food or pleasure give.
In wakeful hours of night
I call my God to mind;

I think how wise thy counsels are, And all thy dealings kind.

7 Since thou hast been my help, To thee my spirit flies; And on thy watchful providence

My cheerful hope relies.

The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,

And he supports my steps.

65 PART I. L. M. Portugal, 97. Ver. 1-5. Public prayer and praise

THE praise of Zion waits for thee, My God; and praise becomes a house; There shall thy saints thy glory see.

And there perform their public vows.

2 O thou whose mercy bends the skies.

To save when hum le sinners pray.

All lands to thee shall luft their eyes,

And islands of the northern sea.

gainst my will my sins prevail, but grace shall purge away their stain; 'he blood of Christ will never fail 'o wash my garments white again.

llest is the man whom thou shalt choose, and give him kind access to thee; live him a place within thy house, be taste thy love divinely free.

### PAUSE.

et Babel fear when Zion prays; abel, prepare for long distress, abel, prepare for long distress, because in the prepared in righteousness. With dreadful glory God fulfia you had milited a sinter request; and with almightly wrath reveals its love, to give his churches rest. hen shall the flocking nations run 70. Zion's hall, and own their Lord; the rising and the setting sun hall see the Saviour's name adored.

PART II. L. M. Wareham, 117. Ver. 5-13. The God of nature and grace.

THE God of our salvation hears
The groans of Zion mix'd with

tears; et when he comes with kind designs, hrough all the way his terror shines. in him the race of man depends, ar as the earth's remotest ends, where the Creator's name is known y nature's feelbe light alone.

ailors, that travel o'er the flood, ddress their frighted souls to God, then tempests rage and billows roar t dreadful distance from the shore.

le bids the noisy tempests cease; e claims the raging crowd to peace, hen a tunultuous nation raves, lid as the winds, and loud as waves. Thole kingdoms, shaken by the storm, e settles in a peaceful form; ountains establish'd by his hand, im on their old foundations stand. shold his ensigns sweep the sky, ewe comets blaze, and lightnings fig!

he heathen lands, with swift surprise, om the bright horror turn their eyes. his command the morning ray niles in the east, and leads the day; guides the sun's declining wheels er the tops of western hills.

asons and times obey his voice; we evening and the morn rejoice see the carth made soft with showers, den with fruit, and dress'd in flowers. 9 'It is from his watery stores on high He gives the thirsty ground supply; He walks upon the clouds, and thence Doth his enriching drops dispense.
10 The desert grows a fruitful field.

Abundant food the valleys yield;
The valleys shout with cheerful voice,
And neighb'ring hills repeat their joys.

And neighb'ring hills repeat their joys
II The pastures smile in green array,
There lambs and larger cattle play;
The larger cattle and the lamb

Each in his language speaks thy name.

12 Thy works pronounce thy power divine:
O'er every field thy glories shine;

O'er every field thy glories shine; Through every month thy gifts appear; Great God! thy goodness crowns the year.

65 PART I. C. M. Braintree, 25.

PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee;
There shall our vows be paid:
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray,
All flesh shall seek thine aid.

2 Lord, our iniquities prevail, But pardoning grace is thine,

And thou wilt grant us power and skill To conquer every sin.

3 Blest are the men whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face; Give them a dwelling in thine house,

To feast upon thy grace.

4 In answering what thy church requests,

Thy truth and terror shine,
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfil thy kind design.
5 Thus shall the wondering nations see

The Lord is good and just;
And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.
6 They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,

When signs in heaven appear; But they shall learn thy holy word, And love as well as fear.

65 PART II. C. M. Miles-lane, 32.

1'T IS by thy strength the mountains God of eternal power; [stand, The sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to roar.

2 Thy morning light and evening shade Successive comforts bring; Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad, Thy flowers adorn the spring.

3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours, Heaven, earth, and air are thine; When clouds distil in fruitful showers, The author is Divine.

4 Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky, Borne by the winds around, With watery treasures well supply

The furrows of the ground.

The thirsty ridges drink their fill. And ranks of corn appear: Thy ways abound with blessings still,

Thy goodness crowns the year.

### 65 PART III. C. M. Milbourn-port, 183. The blessings of the spring.

(A psalm for the husbandman.)

GOD is the Lord, the little Who makes the earth his care, OD is the Lord, the heavenly King, Visits the pastures every spring, And bids the grass appear.

2 The clouds, like rivers raised on high. Pour out, at thy command, Their watery blessings from the sky, To cheer the thirsty land.

3 The soften'd ridges of the field Permit the corn to spring; The valleys rich provision yield, And the poor labourers sing.

The little hills on every side Rejoice at falling showers; The meadows, dress'd in all their pride,

Perfume the air with flowers. 5 The barren clods, refresh'd with rain,

Promise a joyful crop; The parehed grounds look green again, 6 The various months thy goodness crowns;

How bounteous are thy ways! The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs, And shepherds shout thy praise.

### PART I. C. M. Southwark, 238. Governing power and goodness.

1 SING, all ye nations, to the Lord, Sing with a joyful noise; With melody of sound record His honours, and your joys.

2 Say to the Power that shakes the sky. 'How terrible art thou! Sinners before thy presence fly, Or at thy feet they bow.

3 [Come, see the wonders of our God, How glorious are his ways! In Moses' hand he puts his rod, And cleaves the frighted seas.

4 He made the ebbing channel dry, There did the church begin their joy,

' He rules by his resistless might: Wal rebel mortals dare Provoke the Eternal to the fight, And tempt that dreadful war?

6 O bless our God, and never cease; Ye saints, fulfil his praise; He keeps our life, maintains our peace. And guides our doubtful ways.

7 Lord, thou hast proved our suffer To make our graces shine; [501 So silver bears the burning coals

8 Through watery deeps and fiery ways We march at thy command, Led to possess the promised place By thine unerring hand.

PART II. C. M. Sidon, 341. 66 Ver. 13-20. Praise to God for he

NOW shall my solemn vows be part to that Almighty Power,
That heard the long requests I made in my distressful hour.

2 My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his mercies known ; Come, ye that fear my God, and hea

The wonders he has done. 3 When on my head huge sorrows fell,

He saved my sinking soul from hell, And death's eternal shade.

4 If sin lay cover'd in my heart, While prayer employ'd my tongue, The Lord had shown me no regard, Nor I his praises sung.

5 But God (his name be ever bless'd! Has set my spirit free, Nor turn'd his heart from me.

C. M. Missionary, 257. 67 The nution's prosperity, and the

SHINE, mighty God, on Britain shi Reveal thy power through all our coas

2 [Amidst our isle, exalted high, Do thou our glory stand, And like a wall of guardian fire Surround the favour'd land.

3 When shall thy name, from shore And distant nations know and love Their Saviour and their God?

4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; White British tongues exalt his praise

5 He the great Lord, the sovereign Judy Wisely cummands the worlds he mad

6 Earth shall obey her Maker's will, And you la full merease; Our God will crown his chosen isle

od the Redeemer scatters round His choicest favours here: Thile the creation's utmost bound Shall see, adore, and fear.

PART I. L. M. Chard, 175. Ver. 1-6, 32-35. The vengeance and compassion of God.

ET God arise in all his might,

And put the troops of hell to flight, s smoke that sought to cloud the skies efore the rising tempest flies.

He comes array'd in burning flames; istice and vengeance are his names; ehold his fainting foes expire ike melting wax before the fire.] e rides and thunders through the sky:

is name Jchovah sounds on high; ng to his name, ye sons of grace; e saints, rejoice before his face. he widow and the fatherless y to his aid in sharp distress; him the poor and helpless find Judge that 's just, a Father kind.

e breaks the captives' heavy chain, nd prisoners see the light again : ut rebels that dispute his will hall dwell in chains and darkness still.

### PAUSE.

ingdoms and thrones to God belong; own him, ye nations, in your song: is wondrous names and powers rehearse; is honours shall enrich your verse.

e shakes the heavens with loud alarms; ow terrible is God in arms! Israel are his mercies known,

rael is his peculiar throne. oclaim him King, pronounce him blest : 3's your defence, your joy, your rest: hen terrors rise, and nations faint, od is the strength of every saint.

PART II. L. M. Berwick, 375. Ver. 17, 18. Christ's ascension, and the gift of the Spirit.

ORD, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky lose heavenly guards around thee wait, ke chariots that attend thy state.

it Sinai's mountain could appear bre glorious when the Lord was there: hile he pronounced his dreadful law, d struck the chosen tribes with awe. w bright the triumph none can tell, aen the rebellious powers of hell, at thousand souls had captive made, are all in chains like captives led.

ised by his Father to the throne. sent the promised Spirit down

th gifts and grace for rebel men, at God might dwell on earth again.

PART III. L. M. Coombs, 45. Ver. 19-22. Praise for temporal blessings.

WE bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food, Who pours his blessings from the skies, And loads our days with rich supplies. 2 He sends the sun his circuit round.

To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground . He bids the clouds, with plenteous rain, Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3 'T is to his care we owe our breath, And all our near escapes from death; Safety and health to God belong; He heals the weak, and guards the strong. 4 He makes the saint and sinner prove

The common blessings of his love; But the wide difference that remains Is endless joy, or endless pains.

5 The Lord that bruised the serpent's head, On all the serpent's seed shall tread; The stubborn sinner's hope confound, And smite him with a lasting wound.

6 But his right hand his saints shall raise From the deep earth, or deeper seas; And bring them to his courts above,-There shall they taste his special love.

PART I. C. M. Walsal, 237. 69 Ver. 1-14. The sufferings of Christ

1 'SAVE me, O God; the swelling floods Break in upon my soul: I sink, and sorrows o'er my head Like mighty waters roll.

2 'I cry till all my voice be gone, In tears I waste the day; My God, behold my longing eyes, And shorten thy delay.

3 'They hate my soul without a cause, And still their number grows More than the hairs around my head, And mighty are my foes.

4 ''T was then I paid that dreadful debt That men could never pay, And gave those honours to thy law, Which sinners took away.'

5 Thus, in the great Messiah's name. The royal prophet mourns; Thus he awakes our hearts to grief, And gives us joy by turns.

6 'Now shall the saints rejoice and find Salvation in my name, For I have borne their heavy load Of sorrow, pain, and shame.

7 'Grief, like a garment, clothed me round And sackcloth was my dress, While I procured for naked souls, A robe of righteousness.

8 'Amongst my brethren and the Jews I like a stranger stood, And bore their vile reproach, to bring The Gentiles near to God.

9 'I came in sinful mortals' stead, To do my Father's will: Yet when I cleansed my Father's house,

They scandalized my zeal.

10 'My fasting and my holy groans
Were made the drunkard's song;
But God, from his celestial throne

Ill God, from his celestial throne
Heard my complaining tongue.

11 'He saved me from the dreadful deep,
Nor let my soul be drown'd.
He raised and fix'd my sinking feet

12 ''T was in a most accepted hour My prayer arose on high, And for my sake my God shall hear The dying simer's cry.'

69 PART II. C. M. Carolina, 18. Ver. 14-21, 26, 29, 32. The passion and exaltation of Christ.

1 NOW let our lips, with holy fear, And mournful pleasure, sing, The sufferings of our great High Priest, The sorrows of our King.

2 He sinks in floods of deep distress; How high the waters rise! While to his heavenly Father's ear He sends perpetual cries.

3 'Hear me, O Lord, and save thy Son, Nor hide thy shining face; Why should thy favourite look like one

4 'With rage they persecute the man That groans beneath thy wound; While for a sacrifice I pour

My life upon the ground.
5 'They tread my honour to the dust,
And laugh when I complain;
Their sharp, insulting slanders add

Their sharp, insulting slanders add Fresh anguish to my pain. 6 'All my reproach is known to thee,

Reproach has broke my bleeding heart, And lies defiled my name.

7 'I look'd for pity, but in vain; My kindred are my grief:

But meet with no relief.

8 'With vinegar they mock my thirst;

They give me gall for food:
And sporting with my dying groans,
They triumph in my blood.

9 'Shine into my distressed soul, Let the compassions save; And though my flesh sink down to death, Redeem it from the grave. 10 'I shall arise to praise thy name, Shall reign in worlds unknown; And thy salvation, O my God, Shall seat me on thy throne.'

69 PART III. C. M. Abridge, 20 God glorified, and sinners sand Trather, I sing thy wondrous graph I bless my Saviour's name;

He hought salvation for the poor, And bore the sinner's shame.

2 His deep distress has raised us high

2 His deep distress has raised us high His duty and his zeal Fulfill'd the law which mortals brok And finish'd all thy will.

3 His dying groans, his living songs, Shall better please my God, Than harp or trumpet's solemn sor Than goats or bullocks' blood.

4 This shall his humble followers see,
And set their hearts at rest:
They by his death draw near to the
And live for ever bless'd.

5 Let heaven, and all that dwell on h To God their voices raise, While lands and seas assist the sky, And join t' advance the praise.

6 Zion is thine, most holy God; Thy Son shall bless her gates: And glory, purchased by his blood, For thy own Israel waits.

For thy own Israel waits.

69 PART I. L. M. St. Paul's, 24

Christ's passion, and sinners'

DEEP in our hearts let us record The deeper sorrows of our Lord Behold the rising billows roll

2 In. long complaints he spends his brei While hosts of hell, and powers of dea And all the sons of malice join To execute their cursed design.

3 Yet, gracious God, thy power and le Has made the curse a blessing prove Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son Atoned for sins which we had done. 4 The pangs of our expiring Lord

The honours of thy law restored:
His sorrows made thy justice known
And paid for follies not his own.

5 O for his sake our guilt forgive,

And let the mourning sinner live:
The Lord will hear us in his name,
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shar

69 PART II. L. M. Virginia, 234. Ver. 7, &c. Christ's sufferings

1 'T WAS for thy sake, eternal God, Thy Son sustain'd that heavy k Of hase reproach and sore disgrace, And shame defiled his sacred face. he Jews, his brethren, and his kin, bused the man that check'd their sin: Thile he fulfill'd thy holy laws, hey hate him, but without a cause.

My father's house,' said he, 'was made place for worship, not for trade;' hen scattering all their gold and brass, ie scourged the merchants from the

Zeal for the temple of his God onsumed his life, exposed his blood: eproaches at thy glory thrown e felt, and mourn'd them as his own.] His friends forsook, his followers fled Thile foes and arms surround his head; hey curse him with a slanderous tongue,

nd the false judge maintains the wrong.] is life they load with hateful lies, nd charge his lips with blasphemies; hey nail him to the shameful tree; here hung the man that died for me. Vretches, with hearts as hard as stones, sult his piety and groans:

all was the food they gave him there, and mock'd his thirst with vinegar.] ut God beheld; and from his throne arks out the men that hate his Son; he hand that raised him from the dead all pour due vengeance on their head.

PART I. C. M. Arlington, 17. Ver. 5-9. The aged saint's reflection and hope.

Y God, my everlasting hope, I live upon thy truth; nine hands have held my childhood up, And strengthen'd all my youth. v flesh was fashion'd by thy power, With all those limbs of mine:

ad from my mother's painful hour I've been entirely thine. ill has my life new wonders seen,

Repeated every year; shold my days that yet remain, I trust them to thy care. ast me not off when strength declines, When hoary hairs arise; ad round me let thy glories shine,

Whene'er thy servant dies. en in the history of my age, When men review my days, ey'll read thy love in every page, In every line thy praise.

PART II. C. M. Northampton, 520. Ver. 14-16, 22-24. Christ our strength and righteousness.

Y Saviour, my almighty Friend, When I begin thy praise, here will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace!

2 Thou art my everlasting trust. And since I knew thy graces first, I speak thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length Of the celestial road And march with courage in thy strength

To see my Father God. 4 When I am fill'd with sore distress

For some surprising sin, I'll plead thy perfect righteousness, And mention none but thine.

5 How will my lips rejoice to tell

The victories of my King! My soul, redeem'd from sin and hell, Shall thy salvation sing.

6 [My tongue shall all the day proclaim My Saviour and my God: His death has brought my foes to shame, And drown'd them in his blood.

7 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers; With this delightful song I'll entertain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.]

PART III. C. M. Devizes, 14. Ver. 17-21. The aged Christian's prayer and song.

1 GOD of my childhood and The guide of all my days,
I have declared thy heavenly truth, OD of my childhood and my youth. And told thy wondrous ways.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs. And leave my fainting heart? Who shall sustain my sinking years If God my strength depart?

3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim To the surviving age, And leave a savour of thy name When I shall quit the stage.

4 The land of silence and of death Attends my next remove; O may these poor remains of breath Teach the wide world thy love.

### PAUSE.

5 Thy righteousness is deep and high, Unsearchable thy deeds; Thy glory spreads beyond the sky, And all my praise exceeds.

6 Oft have I heard thy threatenings roar, And oft endured the grief; But when thy hand has press'd me sore,

Thy grace was my relief 7 By long experience have I known Thy sovereign power to save; At thy command I venture down

Securely to the grave. 8 When I lie buried deep in dust, My flesh shall be thy care

These withering limbs with thee I trust, To raise them strong and fair.

2 PART I. L. M. Thanksgiving, 19.
The kingdom of Christ.

obey,

Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands, All heaven submits to his commands; His justice shall avenge the poor, And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just, And treads the oppressor in the dust: His worship and his fear shall last Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4 As rain on mealows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down; His grace on fainting souls distils Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath The shades of overspreading death, Revive at his first dawning light; And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days, Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river from his throne, Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

# 72 PART II. L. M. Power, 478.

 J ESUS shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journies run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 [Behold, the islands, with their kings, And Europe her best tribute brings; From north to south the princes meet To pay their homage at his feet.

3 There Persia, glorious to behold, There India shines in eastern gold; And barbarous nations at his word Submit and bow, and own their Lord.]

4 For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to erown his head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrafice.

 5 People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name.
 6 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:

The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

7 [Where he displays his healing power, Death and the curse are known no more: In him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost.

8 Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honours to our King; Angels, descend with songs again, And earth, repeat the long Amen.] 73 PART I. C. M. Worksop, 31.
Saints happy, and sinners cursed
NOW I'm convinced the Lord is kin

Yet once my foolish thoughts repin And border'd on despair.

2 I grieved to see the wicked thrive, And spoke with angry breath— 'How pleasant and profane they live

1 With well-fed flesh and haughty eyes

They lay their fears to sleep; Against the heavens their slanders ris While saints in silence weep.

4 'In vain I lift my hands to pray, And cleanse my heart in vain, For I am chasten'd all the day,— The night renews my pain.'

5 Yet while my tongue indulged complaint I feit my heart reprove: 'Sure I shall thus offend thy saints, And grieve the men I love.'

And grieve the mcn I love.'

6 But still I found my doubts too hard,
The conflict too severe,

The conflict too severe,
Till I retired to search thy word,
And learn thy secrets there.

7 There, as in some prophetic glass, I saw the sinner's feet High mounted on a slippery place, Beside a fiery pit.

8 I heard the wretch profanely boast, Till at thy frown he fell; His honours in a dream were lost, And he awakes in hell.

9 Lord, what an envious fool I was! How like a thoughtless beast! Thus to suspect thy promised grace, And think the wicked bless'd!

10 Yet'I was kept from full despair, Upheld by power unknown; That blessed hand that broke the snar Shall guide me to thy throne.

73 PART II. C. M. Jersey, 15. Ver. 23-28. God our portion here and hereafter.

GOD, my supporter and my hope, My help for ever near, Thine arm of merey held me up When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my for Through this dark wilderness; Thine hand conduct me near thy seat, To dwell before thy face.

To dwell before thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
 'T would be no joy to me:
 And whilst this carth is my abode,

I long for none but thee.

What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint,

The strength of every saint.

lehold, the sinners that remove Far from thy-presence die; lot all the idol gods they love Can save them when they cry. at to draw near to thee, my God, Shall be my sweet employ: ly tongue shall sound thy works abroad, 'And tell the world my ioy.

L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60. Ver. 22, 3, 6, 17-20. The prosperity of sinners cursed.

ORD, what a thoughtless wretch

was I,
o mourn, and murmur, and repine,
o see the wicked placed on high,
a pride and robes of honour shine!

ut oh, their end! their dreadful end!
hy sanctuary taught me so:
n slippery rocks I see them stand,
nnd flery billows roll below.

nd fiery billows roll below.

ow let them boast how tall they rise,
'Il never envy them again;
here they may stand with haughty eyes,
ill they plunge deep in endless painheir fincied joys, how fast they fiee l
usat like a dream when man awakes;
heir songs of softest harmony
ree but a preface to their plagues.

ow I esteem their mirth and wine oo dear to purchase with my blood; ord, 't is enough that thou art mine, ly life, my portion, and my God.

S. M. Harborough, 142.

The mystery of Providence unfolded.

SURE there's a righteous God,
Nor is religion vain,
hough men of vice may boast aloud,
And men of grace complain.

I saw the wicked rise, And felt my heart repine, 'hile haughty fools, with scornful eyes, In robes of honour shine.

[Pamper'd with wanton ease, Their flesh looks full and fair; heir wealth rolls in like flowing seas, And grows without their care.

Free from the plagues and pains
That pious souls endure,
hrough all their life oppression reigns,
And racks the humble poor.
Their impious tongues blaspheme

The everlasting God:
heir malice blasts the good man's name,
And spreads their lies abroad.
But I, with flowing tears,

Indulged my doubts to rise; Is there a God that sees or hears The things below the skies?"] The tumults of my thought
Held me in dark suspense,
Till to thy house my feet were brought,

Till to thy house my feet were brough To learn thy justice thence. Thy word with light and power

Did my mistakes amend;
I view'd the sinners' life before,
But here I learn'd their end.

On what a slippery steep The thoughtless wretches go! And oh that dreadful fiery deep That waits their fall below!

That waits their fall below!

Uord, at thy feet I bow,
My thoughts no more repine:

I call my God my portion now,
And all my powers are thine.

74 C. M. St. Stephen's, 292.
The church pleading with God, &c.

WILL God for ever cast us off?
His wrath for ever smoke
Against the people of his love,
His little chosen flock?

2 Think of the tribes so dearly bought With their Redeemer's blood; Nor let thy Zion be forgot, Where once thy glory stood.

3 Lift up thy feet, and march in haste; Aloud our ruin calls; See what a wide and fearful waste

Is made within thy walls.

4 Where once thy churches pray'd and
Thy foes profanely roar; [sang,
Over thy gates their ensigns hang.—

Over thy gates their ensigns hang,— Sad tokens of their power. 5 How are the seats of worship broke! They tear the buildings down,

And he that deals the heaviest stroke Procures the chief renown.

6 With flames they threaten to destroy

Thy children in their nest;
'Come, let us burn at once,' they cry,
'The temple and the priest.'

7 And still, to heighten our distress, Thy presence is withdrawn; Thy wonted signs of power and grace,

Thy power and grace are gone. 8 No prophet speaks to calm our woes,

But all the seers mourn;
There's not a soul amongst us knows
The time of thy return.

### PAUSE.

9 How long, eternal God, how long Shall men of pride blaspheme? Shall saints be made their endless song, And bear immortal shame?

10 Canst thou for ever sit and hear Thy holy name profaned? And still thy jealousy forbear, And still withhold thine hand? II What strange deliverance hast thou In ages long before! [shown And now no other God we own, No other God adore.

12 Thou didst divide the raging sea By thy resistless night, To make thy tribes a wondrous way, And then secure their flight.

13 Is not the world of nature thine,— The darkness and the day? Didst not thou bid the morning shine, And mark the sun his way?

14 Hath not thy power form'd every coast, And set the earth its bounds. With summer's heat and winter's frost, In their perpetual rounds?

15 And shall the sons of earth and dust That sacred power blaspheme? Will not thy hand that form'd them first Avenge thine injured name?

16 Think on the covenant thou hast made, And all thy words of love; Nor let the birds of prey invade And vex thy mourning dove.

17 Our foes would triumph in our blood, And make our hope their jest: Plead thine own cause, Almighty God, And give thy children rest.

## 75 L. M. Derby, 169. Power and government from God

(Applied to the glorious revolution by King William, or the happy accession of King George to the throne.)

1 To thee, most holy and most high, To thee we bring our thankful praise Thy works declare thy name is nigh, Thy works of wonder and of grace.

2 Britain was doom'd to be a slave, Herframe dissolved, her fears were great; When God a new supporter gave To bear the pillars of the state.
3 He from thy hand received his crown.

And swore to rule by wholesome laws; His foot shall tread the oppressor down His arm defend the righteous cause. 4 Let haughty sinners sink their pride, Nor lift so high their scornful head;

Let haughty sinners sink their pride, Nor lift so high their scornful head; But lay their foolish thoughts aside, And own the king that God hath made.

Such nonours never come by chance,
Nor do the winds promotion blow;
'T is God the Judge doth one advance,
'T is God that lays another low.

6 No vain pretence to royal birth

Shall fix a tyrant on the throne: God, the great Sovereign of the earth, Will rise and make his justice known.

7 [His hand holds out the dreadful cup Of vengeance mix'd with various plagues 42 To make the wicked drink them up, Wring out and taste the bitter dregs 8 Now shall the Lord exalt the just;

And while he tramples on the proud And laws their glory in the dust, My lips shail sing his praise aloud.]

76 C. M. Providence, 10.

Israel saved and the Assyrians of stroyed.

I J N Judah God of old was known; His name in Israel great; In Salem stood his holy throne, And Zion was his seat.

2 Among the praises of his saints
His dwelling there he chose;
There he coved their just complaint
Against their haughty foes.

3 From Zion went his dreadful word, And broke the threatening spear, The bow, the arrows, and the sword,

And crush'd the Assyrian war.

4 What are the earth's wide kingdoms ele But mighty hills of prey? The hill on which Jehovah dwells Is glorious more than they. 5 'T was Zion's King that stopp'd t Of captains and their bands; [brea

The men of might slept fast in death, And never found their hands. 6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, Both horse and chariot fell:

Who knows the terrors of thy rod?
Thy vengeance who can tell?
What power can stand before thy sig
When once thy wrath appears?

When heaven shines round with drea ful hight, The earth hes still and fears.

8 When God in his own sovereign ways Comes down to save the oppress'd, The wrath of man shall work his prais And he 'll restrain the rest.

9 [Vow to the Lord, and tribute bring; Ye princes, fear is frown; His terror stakes the proudest king, And cuts an army down.

10 The thunder of his sharp rebuke Our haughty foes shall feel: For Jacob's God hath not forsook

77 PART I. C. M. Ludlow, 84.
Melancholy assaulting, and hopprevailing.

Preculing.

I TO God I cried with mournful voice
I sought his graceus ear,
In the sad day when troubles rose,

And fill'd the night with fear.

2 Sad were my days and dark my night
My soul refused relief:

I thought on God, the just and wise, But thoughts increased my grief. still I complain'd, and still oppress'd, My heart began to break; 4y God, thy wrath forbade my rest, And kept my eyes awake.

Ay overwhelming sorrows grew, Till I could speak no more; hen I within myself withdrew, And call'd thy judgments o'er. call'd back years and ancient times.

When I beheld thy face; Iy spirit search'd for secret crimes That might withhold thy grace. call'd thy mercies to my mind

Which I enjoy'd before: and will the Lord no more be kind? His face appear no more? Will he for ever cast me off? His promise ever fail? Has he forgot his tender love?

Iss he forgot his tender love?
Shall anger still prevail?
Still forbid this hopeless thought,
This dark, despairing frame,
Amembering what thy hand hath
Thy hand is still the same. [wrought:

Il think again of all thy ways,
And talk thy wonders o'er;
Lhy wonders or ecovering grace,
When flesh could hope no more.
Grace dwelt with justice on the throne;
And men that love thy word

And men that love thy word fave in thy sanctuary known The counsels of the Lord.

PART II. C. M. Bedford, 91.

Comfort derived from ancient providences.

H OW awful is thy chastening rod!' (May thine own children say) The great, the wise, the dreadful God, How holy is his way!'

I'll meditate his works of old; The King that reigns above; 'll hear his ancient wonders told, And learn to trust his love. Long did the house of Joseph lie With Egypt's yoke oppress'd; cong he delay'd to hear their cry,

Nor gave his people rest.

The sons of good old Jacob seem'd
Abandon'd to their foes;
But his almighty arm redeem'd
The nations that he chose.

(srael, his people and his sheep, Must follow where he calls; He bid them venture through the deep, And made the waves their walls.

The waters saw thee, mighty God,
The waters saw thee come;
Backward they fled, and frighted stood
To make thine armies room.

Strange was thy journey through the sea, Thy footsteps, Lord, unknown: Terrors attend the wondrous way
That brings thy mercies down.

8 [Thy voice, with terror in the sound, Through clouds and darkness broke; All heaven in lightning shone around, And earth with thunder shook.
Of this around through the chief was a contract through the chief.

9 Thine arrows through the skies were How glorious is the Lord! [hurl'd; Surprise and trembling seized the world; And his own saints adored.

10 He gave them water from the rock; And safe, by Moses' hand, Through a dry desert led his flock, Home to the promised land.

78 PART I. C. M. Sidon, 341.
Providences of God recorded.

I LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known, His works of power and grace; And we'll convey his wonders down

Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,

That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn, in God alone

Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

78 PART II. C. M. Charmouth, 28. Israel's rebellion and punishment.

1 O WHAT a stiff, rebellious house Was Jacob's ancient race!
False to their own most solemn vows, And to their Maker's grace.

2 They broke the covenant of his love, And did his laws despise; Forgot the works he wrought to prove His power before their eyes.

3 They saw the plagues on Egypt light From his avenging hand; What dreadful tokens of his might

Spread o'er that stubborn land.

They saw him cleave the mighty sea,
And march'd in safety through,
With watery walls to guard their way,
Till they had 'scaped the foe.

Till they had 'scaped the foe.

5 A wondrous pillar mark'd the road,
Composed of shade and light;
By day it proved a sheltering cloud.

A leading fire by night.

6 He from the rock their thirst supplied;
The gushing waters fell,
And ran in rivers by their side,

A constant miracle.

7 Yet they provoked the Lord most high, And dared distrust his hand; 'Can he with bread our host supply Amidst this desert land?'

8 The Lord with indignation heard, And caused his wrath to flame; His terrors ever stand prepared To vindicate his name.

# 78 Part III. C. M. Abridge, 201. Punishment of luxury and intemperance.

1 WHEN Israel sins the Lord reproves, And fills their hearts with dread; Yet he forgives the men he loves, And sends them heavenly bread.

2 He fed them with a liberal hand, And made his treasures known; He gave the midnight clouds command To pour provision down.

3 The manna, like a morning shower, Lay thick around their feet; The corn of heaven, so light, so pure, As though 't were angels' meat.

4 But they in murmuring language said,
Manna is all our feast;
We loathe this light, this airy bread;

We must have flesh to taste.'
'Ye shall have flesh to please your lust,'
The Lord in wrath replied;
And sent them qualls, like sand or dust
Heap'd up from side to side.

6 He gave them all their own desire;
And greedy as they fed,
His vengeance burn'd with secret fire,

His vengeance burn'd with secret fire, And smote the rebels dead.

When some were slain, the rest return'd, And sought the Lord with tears; Under the rod they fear'd and mourn'd.

But soon forgot their fears.

8 Oft he chastised, and still forgave,
Till, by his gracious hand,
The nation he resolved to save
Possess'd the promised land.

### 78 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Ver. 32, &c. Backsliding and forgiveness.

1 GREAT God, how oft did Israel prove By turns thine anger and thy love! There in a glass our hearts may see How fickle and how false they be.

2 How soon the faithless Jew forgot The dreadful wonders God had wrought! Then they provoked him to his face, Nor fear his power, nor trust his grace.

3 The Lord consumed their years in pain, And made their travels long and vain; A tedions march, through unknown wavs, Wore out their strength, and spent their days. 4 Oft when they saw their brethren sl They mourn'd, and sought the L again; Call'd him the rock of their abode, Their high Redeemer and their God.

5 Their prayers and vows before him As flattering words or solemn lies, While their rebellious tempers prove False to his covenant and his love.

6 Yet did his sovereign grace forgive.
The men who not deserved to live;
His anger oft away he turn'd,
Or else with gentie flame it burn'd.

7 He saw their flesh was weak and fra He saw temptation still prevail; The God of Abraham loved them stil And led them to his holy hill.

## 80 L. M. Ulverston, 179. The church's prayer under affiction

1 GREAT Shepherd of thine Israel, Who didst between the cherubs dwe And led the tribes, thy chosen sheep,

Safe through the desert and the deep 2 Thy church is in the desert now; Shine from on high, and guide us throug Turn us to thee, thy love restore,

We shall be saved, and sigh no more 3 Great God, whom heavenly hosts obe How long shall we lament and pray, And wait in vain the kind return? How long shall the fierce anger burn

4 Instead of wine and cheerful bread, Thy saints with their own tears are fer Turn us to thee, thy love restore, We shall be saved, and sigh no more,

### PAUSE 1.

5 Hast thou not planted with thy hand: A lovely vine in heathen lands? Did not thy power defend it round, And heavenly dews enrich the ground 6 How did the spreading branches shoo

But now, dear Lord, look down and se Thy mourning vine, that lovely tree. 7 Why is his beauty thus defaced?

Why last thou laid her fences waste? Why hast thou laid her fences waste? Strangers and foes against her join, And every beast devours the vine.

8 Return, Almighty God, return; Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn; Turn us to thee, thy love restore, We shall be saved, and sigh no more,

### PAUSE 11.

9 Lord, when this vine in Canaan grew, Thou wert its strength and glory too; Attack'd in van by all its foes, Till the fair branch of promise rose. Fair branch, ordain'd of old to shoot 'rom David's stock, from Jacob's root! fimself a noble vine, and we 'he lesser branches of the tree.

'T is thy own Son: and he shall stand firt with thy strength at thy right hand; hy first-born Son, adorn'd and bless'd With power and grace above the rest.

Oh! for his sake attend our cry. thine on thy churches lest they die; Jurn us to thee, thy love restore, We shall be saved and sigh no more.

S. M. Ver. 1, 8-16. The warnings of God to his people.

SING to the Lord aloud, And make a joyful noise: lod is our strength, our Saviour God, Let Israel hear his voice.

'From vile idolatry Preserve my worship clean; am the Lord who set thee free

From slavery and sin. 'Stretch thy desires abroad,

ut if ve will refuse your God, If Israel will rebel; 'I 'll leave them.' saith the Lord.

nd let them run the dangerous road-'T is their own chosen way.

'Yet, oh, that all my saints Would hearken to my voice! on I would ease their sore complaints, And bid their hearts rejoice.

'While I destroy their foes, I 'd richly feed my flock, nd they should taste the stream that From their eternal Rock.'

Islington, 40. L. M. God the supreme Governor.

MONG th' assemblies of the great, A greater Ruler takes his seat: ie God of heaven, as Judge, surveys lose gods on earth and all their ways. by will ve then frame wicked laws? why support th' unrighteous cause? hen will ye once defend the poor, hat sinners vex the saints no more? ey know not. Lord, nor will they know, irk are the ways in which they go; eir name of earthly gods is vain, r they shall fall and die like men. ise. O Lord, and let thy Son

ssess his universal throne, d rule the nations with his rod: is our Judge, and he our God.

S. M. Handel, 168. A complaint against persecutors.

A ND will the God of grace Perpetual silence keep The God of justice holds his peace, And lets his vengeance sleep

Behold, what cursed snares The men of mischief spread : The men that hate thy saints and thee

Lift up their threatening head. Against thy hidden ones

Their counsels they employ, And malice, with her watchful eye,

The noble and the base Into thy pastures leap: The lion and the stupid ass Conspire to vex thy sheep.

'Come, let us join,' they cry,
'To root them from the ground, Till not the name of saints remain, Nor memory shall be found.

Awake, Almighty God, And call thy wrath to mind: Give them like forests to the fire,

Or stubble to the wind, Convince their madness, Lord, And make them seek thy name:

Or else their stubborn rage confound, That they may die in shame. Then shall the nations know That glorious dreadful word,

Jehovah is thy name alone And thou the sovereign Lord.

PART I. L. M. Newport, 549. The pleasure of public worship.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair. O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are . With long desire my spirit faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in thine abode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

3 The sparrow chooses where to rest. And for her young provides her nest: But will my God to sparrows grant That pleasure which his children want? 4 Bless'd are the saints who sit on high,

Thy brightest glories shine above And all their work is praise and love.

5 Bless'd are the souls that find a place Within the temple of thy grace; There they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6 Bless'd are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate; [road God is their strength, and through the They lean upon their helper God. Till all shall meet in heaven at length ! Till all before thy face appear,

PART II. L. M. St. Thomas, 272. God and his church; or grace and

REAT God, attend, while Zion sings. The joy that from thy presence

To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place Within thinc house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day; God is our shield, he guards our way From all th' assaults of hell and sin, From foes without and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow, And crown that grace with glory too; Hc gives us all things, and withholds No real good from upright souls.

5 O God our King, whose sovereign sway The glorious hosts of heaven obey, And devils at thy presence flee, Bless'd is the man that trusts in thee.

C. M. 84 Ver. 1. 4, 2, 3, 10. Delight in

MY soul, how lovely is the place To which thy God resorts! 'T is heaven to see his smiling face, Though in his earthly courts.

2 There the great Monarch of the skies

4 There, mighty God, thy words declare

### PAUSE.

5 My heart and flesh cry out for thee, When shall I tread thy courts and see My Saviour and my God?

6 The sparrow builds herself a nest,

O make me, like the sparrows, bless'd, To dwell but where I love. 46

7 To sit one day beneath thine eye,

8 Lord, at thy threshold I would wait While Jesus is within, Rather than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.

9 Could I command the spacious land For one blest hour at thy right han

Longing for the house of God.

ORD of the worlds above How pleasant and how fair Thy earthly temples are!

My heart aspires, The sparrow for her young

To find their wonted rest; To rise and dwell

O happy souls that prav Where God appoints to hear! O happy men that pay Their constant service there ! They praise thee still; And happy they

That love the way To Zion's hill. Till each arrives at length,

O glorious seat, When God our King

To spend one sacred day Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside:

God is our sun and shield. With gifts his hands are fill'd, We draw our blessings thence He shall bestow

The Lord his people loves: His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and pious souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts, Whose spirit trusts

Alone in thee!

5 PART I. L. M. Berwick, 375. Ver. 1-8. Whiting for an answer to prayer.

ORD, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind, thou hast reversed our heavy doom: So God forgave when Israel sinn'd, and brought his wand'ring captives home. Thou hast begun to set us free, and made thy fiercest wrath abate:

Now let our hearts be turn'd to thee, and thy salvation be complete. levive our dying graces, Lord, and let thy saints in the rejoice.

and let thy saints in thee rejoice; dake known thy truth, fulfil thy word, We wait for praise to tune our voice. We wait to hear what God will say; Ic'll speak, and give his people peace; But let them run no more astray, best his returning wrath increase.

5 PART II. L. M. Alfred, 509. Ver. 9, &c. Salvation by Christ. SALVATION is for ever nigh [Lord; The souls that fear and trust the

and grace descending from on high, respectively. The service of the service of the ferey and truth on earth are met, ince Christ the Lord came down from y his obelience, so complete, [heaven; ustice is pleased, and peace is given. (wo truth and honour shall abound,

eligion dwell on earth again, nd heavenly influence bless the ground a our Redeemer's gentle reign. Its righteousness is gone before o give us free access to God;

o give us free access to God; ur wandering feet shall stray no more, ut mark his steps and keep the road.

C. M. Halifax, 258.

Ver. 8-13. A general song of praise to God.

MONG the princes, earthly gods, There's none hath power divine;

or is their nature, mighty Lord,
Nor are their words like thine.
Nor are their words like thine.
Their offerings round thy throne!
Their offerings round thy throne!
To thou alone dost wondrous things,
For thou art God alone.

3 Lord, I would walk with holy feet;
Teach me thine heavenly ways,
And my poor scatter'd thoughts unite
In God my Father's praise.

4 Great is thy mercy, and my tongue Shall those sweet wonders tell, How by thy grace my sinking soul Rose from the deeps of hell.

87 L. M. Horsley, 205.
The Church the birth-place of the

1 GOD in his earthly temple lays Foundations for his heavenly praise: He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2 His mercy visits every house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more delightful stay Where churches meet to praise and pray.

What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,

Thou city of our God Delow,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew:
Angels, and men, shall join to sing

The hill where living waters spring.

When God makes up his last account Of natives in his holy mount,

Of natives in his holy mount,
'T will be an honour to appear
As one new-born or nourish'd there!

89 PART I. L. M. Hamburg, 340.
The covenant made with Christ.

1 FOR ever shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord;
Mercy and truth for ever stand,
Like heaven, establish'd by his hand.
Thus to his Son he sware and said.

2 Thus to his Son he sware and said, 'With thee my covenant first is made; In thee shall dying sinners live, Glory and grace are thine to give.

3 'Be thou my Prophet, thou my Priest; Thy children shall be ever bless'd; Thou art my chosen King, thy throne Shall stand eternal, like my own. 4 'There's none of all my sons above

So much my image or my love; Celestial powers thy subjects are, Then what can earth to thee compare? 5 'David my servant, whom I chose To guard my flock, to crush my flocs, And raised him to the Jewish throne, Was but a shadow of my Son.'

6 Now let the church rejoice, and sing Jesus her Saviour and her King; Angels his heavenly wonders show, And saints declare his works below. PART I. C. M. Lydia, 327. The fuithfulness of God.

1 MY never-ceasing songs shall show The mercies of the Lord, And make succeeding ages know

2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce Shall firm as heaven endure: And if he speak a promise once, The eternal grace is sure.

3 How long the race of David held But there 's a nobler covenant seal'd To David's greater Son.

4 His seed for ever shall possess A throne above the skies; The meanest subject of his grace Shall to his glory rise.

5 Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints above: And saints on earth their honours raise To thy unchanging love.

PART II. C. M. London, 180. 89 Ver. 7, &c. The power and majesty

1 WITH reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands with reverence hear, 2 How terrible thy glories be! How bright thine armies shine!

Where is the power that vies with thee? 3 The northern pole and southern rest

On thy supporting hand; Darkness and day, from east to west, Move round at thy command.

4 Thy words the raging wind control, And rule the boisterous deep. Thou makest the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep.

5 Heaven, earth, and air, and sea, are thine, And the dark world of hell : How did thine arm in vengeance shine When Egypt durst rebel!

6 Justice and judgment are thy throne, Yet wondrous is thy grace; While truth and mercy, join'd in one, Invite us near thy face.

SO PART III. C. M. Otford, 106. A blessed gospel.

B LESS'D are the souls that hear and The gospel's joyful sound; (know Peace shall attend the path they go, And light their steps surround.

2 Their joys shall bear their spirits ap, Through their Redeemer's name; His righteousness exalts their hope, Nor Satan dares condemn. 48

3 The Lord, our glory and defence, Strength and salvation gives Israel, thy King for ever reigns. Thy God for ever lives.

PART IV. C. M. Tekoa, 33: 89 Christ's mediatorial kingdom.

HEAR what the Lord in vision sa And made his mercy known: 'Sinners, behold your help is laid

2 'Behold the man my wisdom chose Among your mortal race: His head my holy oil o'erflows,

The Spirit of my grace. 3 'High shall he reign on David's throughy people's better King; My arm shall beat his rivals down,

4 'Mv truth shall guard him in his wa

While in my name, thro' earth and so He shall in triumph ride. 5 ' Me for his Father and his God

Call me his rock, his high abode, And I 'll support my Son.

'My first-born Son, array'd in grace, At my right hand shall sit; Beneath him angels know their place And monarchs at his feet.

My covenant stands for ever fast, My promises are strong; Firm as the heavens his throne shall las His seed endure as long.

80 PART V. C. M. Cambridge New, 7 Ver. 30, &c. The covenant of graunchangeable.

'YET,' saith the Lord, 'if David The children of my Son, [rac Should break my laws, abuse my grace And tempt mine anger down; 2 'Their sins I 'll visit with the rod.

And make their folly smart, But I 'll not cease to be their God, Nor from my truth depart.

3 'My covenant I will ne'er revoke, But keep my grace in mind; And what eternal love hath spoke, Eternal truth shall hind.

4 'Once have I sworn, I need no more, And pledged my holiness, To seal the sacred promise sure To David and his race.

5 'The sun shall see his offspring rise,

And spread from sea to sea, Long as he travels round the skies To give the nations day.

Sure as the moon that rules the night His king/om shall endure, ill the fix'd laws of shade and light Shall be observed no more.'

PART VI. L. M. Old 100th. Ver. 47, &c. Mortality and hope.

EMEMBER, Lord, our mortal state, How frail our life! how short the

there is the man that draws his breath aff from disease, secure from death? ord, while we see whole nations die, ord, while we see whole nations die, the sease that the sease the sease that the sease t

hat glorious hour, that dreadful day, ipes the r proach of saints away, and clears the honour of thy word: wake, our souls, and bless the Lord.

PART VII. 113th. Raby, 270. Ver. 47, &c. Life, death, and the resurrection.

"HINK, mighty God, on feeble man,
How few his hours, how short his
span!
Short from the cradle to the grave:
ho can secure his vital breath
gainst the bold demands of death,

With skill to fly, or power to save? ord, shall it be for ever said, he race of man was only made For sichness, sorrow, and the dust? te not thy servants, day by day, not to their graves, and turn'd to clay? and to the graves, and turn'd to clay? and the not promised to thy Son, old all his seed, a heavenly crown? But flesh and sense include despair; iv ever blessed be the Lord, and faith can read his holy word, and faith can read his holy word, who find a resurrection there.

r ever blessed be the Lord, ho gives his saints a long reward For all their toil, reproach, and pain t all below and all above in to proclaim thy wondrous love, and each repeat their loud Amen.

L. M. Babylon Streams, 23.

A mournful song at a funeral.

HROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;
gh was thy throne ere heaven was
made.

earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst thou reign'dere time began, Or dust was fashion'd to a man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure When earth and time shall be no more.
3 But man, weak man, is born to die,

Made up of guilt and vanity; Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just, 'Return, ye sinners, to your dust.'

4 [A thousand of our years amount Scarce to a day in thine account; Like yesterday's departed light, Or the last watch of ending night.

### PAUSE.

5 Death, like an overflowing stream, Sweeps us away; our life 's a dream; An empty tale; a morning flower Cut down and wither'd in an hour!]

Gour age to seventy years is set;
How short the term! how frail the state!
And if to eighty we arrive
We rather sigh and groan than live.

Ne rather sign and groan than hve.

7 But oh, how oft thy wrath appears,
And cuts off our expected years!

Thy wrath awakes our humble dread;
We fear the power that strikes us dead.]

8 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;

And kindly lengthen out our span, Till a wise care of piety Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

90 PART I. C. M. Liverpool, 83.
Ver. 1-5. Man frail and God
eternal.

1 OUR God, our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;

2 Under the shadow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame. From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.

To endless years the same.

4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,

'Return ye sons of men;'

All nations rose from earth at first, And turn to earth again.

A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening zone:

Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night.
Before the rising sun.
6 [The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,

Are earried downwards by the flood And lost in following years.
7 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away;

They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day. 8 Like flowery fields the nations stand, Pleased with the morning light; The flowers beneath the mower's hand Lie withering ere 'tis night.]

9 Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

PART II. C. M. Crowle, 3. 90 Ver. 8-12. Infirmities and mortality the effect of sin.

1 L ORD, if thine eyes survey our faults, And justice grows severe, Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts, And burns beyond our fear.

2 Thine anger turns our frame to dust; By one offence to thee, Adam, with all his sons, have lost

3 Life like a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song; By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

4 'T is but a few whose days amount To threescore years and ten; And all beyond that short account Is sorrow, toil and pain.

5 [Our vitals with laborious strife Bear up the crazy load, And drag these poor remains of life Along the tiresome road.]

6 Almighty God, reveal thy love, And not thy wrath alone; O let our sweet experience prove The mercies of thy throne!

7 Our souls would learn the heavenly art T' improve the hours we have, That we may act the wiser part, And live beyond the grave.

PART III. C. M. Mt. Pleasant, 551. 90 Ver. 13, &c. Breathing after heaven.

1 RETURN, O God of love, return; How long shall we thy children mourn Our absence from thy face?

2 Let heaven succeed our painful years, Let sin and sorrow cease, And in proportion to our tears, So make our joys increase.

3 Thy wonders to thy servants show, Make thy own work complete; Then shall our souls thy glory know, And own thy love was great.

4 Then shall we shine before thy throne In all thy beauty, Lord; And the poor service we have done Meet a divine reward.

S. M. Shirland, 304. 90 Ver. 5, 10, 12. The frailty and short-ness of life.

L ORD, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame! Our life, how poor a trifle 't is, That scarce deserves the name!

Alas, the brittle clay That built our body first! And every month and every day 'T is mouldering back to dust,

Our moments fly avace, Nor will our minutes stay; Just like a flood our hasty days

Are sweeping us away. Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight; We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,

And let them speed their flight, They'll waft us sooner o'er This life's tempestuous sea; Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore Of bless'd eternity.

PART I. L. M. Refuge, 489. Ver. 1-7. Safety in public diseases

1 HE that hath made his refuge God, Shall walk all day beneath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.

2 Then will I say, 'My God, thy power Make thine almighty arm my trust.'

3 Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare, Satan, the fowler, who betrays Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

4 Just as a hen protects her brood, From birds of prey that seek their blood, Under her feathers, so the Lord Makes his own arm his people's guard.

To dart a pestilential fire, God is their life; his wings are spread

6 If vapours with malignant breath Rise thick, and scatter midnight death, Israel is safe: the poison'd air Grows pure, if Israel's God be there.

### PAUSE.

7 What though a thousand at thy side, Thy God his chosen people saves

8 So, when he sent his angel down And slew their sons, his careful eye Pass'd all the doors of Jacob by.

9 But if the fire, or plague, or sword, Receive commission from the Lord To strike his saints among the rest, Their very pains and deaths are blest.

10 The sword, the pestilence, or fire, Shall but fulfil their best desire; From sins and sorrows set them free, And bring thy children, Lord, to thee.

91 PART II. C. M. Smyrna. Ver. 9-16. Protection from death, quard of angels, &c.

YE sons of men. a feeble race, Exposed to every snare, Come, make the Lord your dwelling-place,

And try and trust his care.

No ill shall enter where you dwell;
Or if the plaque come nigh,
And sweep the wicked down to hell,

'T will raise his saints on high.

3 He'll give his angels charge, to keep
Your feet in all their ways:

Your feet in all their ways; To watch your pillow while you sleep, And guard your happy days.

4 Their hands shall bear you, lest you fall And dash against the stones; Are they not servants at his call, And sent t' attend his sons?

And sent t' attend his sons?

5 Adders and lions ye shall tread;
The tempter's wiles defeat:

The tempter's wiles defeat;
He that hath broke the serpent's head
Puts him beneath your feet.

6 'Because on me they set their love,
I 'll save them.' saith the Lord;
I 'll hear their joyful souls above

Destruction and the sword.

7'My grace shall answer when they call;
In trouble I'll be nigh;
My power shall help them when they

And raise them when they die. [fall, 8 'Those that on earth my name have I'll honour them in heaven; [known, There my salvation shall be shown,

92 PART I. L. M. Berwick, 375.
For the Lord's-day.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King, S To praise thy name, give thanks, and To show thy love by morning light, [sing, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest; No mortal cares shall seize my lireast; O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels! how divine!

Fools never raise their thoughts so high Like brutes they live, like brutes they die 51 Like grass they flourish, till thy breath Blast them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part When grace hath well refui'd my heart. And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin, my worst enemy before, Shall vex my eyes and ears no more; My inward foes shall all be slain, Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see and hear and know All I desired or wished below; And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

92 PART II. L. M. Derby, 169. Ver. 12, &c. The church is the garden of God.

1 LORD, 't is a pleasant thing to stand In gardens planted by thine hand; Let me within thy courts be seen, Like a young cedar, fresh and green.

2 There grow thy saints in faith and love, Bless'd with thine influence from above; Not Lebanon with all its trees Yields such a comely sight as these.

3 The plants of grace shall ever live.

The plants of grace shall ever live, Nature decays, but grace must thrive; Time, that doth all things else impair, Still makes them flourish strong and fair.

Still makes them flourish strong and fai 4 Laden with fruits of age they show The Lord is holy, just, and true; None that attend his gates shall find A God unfaithful or unkind.

93 L. M. Wareham, 117.
The eternal and sovereign God.

1 JEHOVAH reigns; he dwells in light,
J Girded with majesty and might;
The world, created hy his hands,
Still on its first foundation stands.
2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy

3 Like floods the angry nations rise, And aim their rage against the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high: At thy rebuke the billows die.

4 For ever shall thy throne endure; Thy promise stands for ever sure; And everlasting holiness Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

93 6's. 10's. Old 50th

1 THE Lord of glory reigns; he reigns on high His robes of state are strength and majests. This wide creation rose at his command, Built by his word, and 'stablished by his hand; Long stood his throne ere he began creation, 2 God is the eternal King: thy foes in vain Raise their rebellions to confound thy reign; Foaming at heaven they rage with wild com-

But heaven's high arches scorn the swelling 3 Ye tempests, rage no more; ve floods, be still.

6.6.8. Old 122nd. Prescott-st., 254

THE Lord Jehovah reigns. And royal state maintains. His head with awful glories crown'd;

The world securely stands,

And skies and stars obey thy word :

Against thine empire rage and roar: The surly nations fight.

And dash like waves against the shore. Let floods and nations rage,

Thy promises are true, Thy grace is ever new;

(Repeat the 4th stanza to complete the tune.)

PART I. C. M. Canterbury, 199. 94 Ver. 1, 2, 7-14. Saints chastised, and

1 O GOD, to whom revenge belongs. Let sovereign power redress our wrongs.

2 They say, 'The Lord nor sees nor hears :' When will the fools be wise?
Can he be deaf who form'd their ears?
Or blind, who made their eyes?

3 Heknows their impious thoughts are vain.

In some surprising hour.

4 But if thy saints deserve rebuke, Thou hast a gentler rod:

And to his duty draw;
Thy scourges make thy children wise
When they forget thy law.

6 But God will ne'er cast off his saints Nor his own promise break; He pardons his inheritance For their Redeemer's sake.

PART II. C. M. Submission, & 94 Ver. 16-23. God our support a

1 WHO will arise and plead my right While earth and hell their force unite And all my hopes oppose?

2 Had not the Lord, my rock, my help Sustain'd my fainting h ad. My life had now in silence dwelt,

3 'Alas! my sliding feet,' I cried, Thy grace stood constant by my side, Thy Spirit bore me up.

Thy boundless love forgives my faults

5 Powers of iniquity may rise, But God, my refuse, rules the skies, He will defend my cause.

6 Let malice vent her rage aloud, Let bold blasphemers scoff;

C. M. A psalm before prayer.

1 SING to the Lord Jehovah's name, When his salvation is our thelue,

2 With thanks approach his awful sight And psalms of honour sing; The Lord 's a God of boundless migh

4 Earth, with its caverns dark and dreat He fix'd the seas what bounds to kee come, and with humble souls adore, Come, kneel before his face; ) may the creatures of his power Be children of his grace!

Now is the time he bends his ear,

And waits for your request; Jome, lest he rouse his wrath, and swear, 'Ye shall not see my rest.'

S. M. Falcon-street, 309.

A psalm before sermon.

COME, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; chovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

He form'd the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound: The watery worlds are all his own, And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow before the Lord: We are his works, and not our own; He form'd us by his word.

To-day attend his voice, Nor dare provoke his rod: pome, like the people of his choice, And own your gracious God.

But if your ears refuse The language of his grace, and hearts grow hard like stubborn Jews,

That unbelieving race;
The Lord, in vengeance dress'd,
Will lift his hand and swear,
You that despise my promised rest,
Shall have no portion there.'

5 L. M. Tranquillity, 350. Ver. 1-3, 6-11. A warning to delaying sinners.

OME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solem praise:
do is a sovereign King: rehearse
lis honours in exalted verse.

Some, let our souls address the Lord. Who framed our natures with his word; le is our Shepherd; we the sheep lis mercy chose, his pastures keep. Some, let us hear his voice to-day, he counsels of his love obey; wor let our harden'd hearts renew the sins and plagues that Israel knew:

srael, that saw his works of grace, 'et tempt their Maker to his face; faithless, unbelieving brood, 'hat tired the patience of their God.

hat tired the patience of their God.
hus, saith the Lord, 'How false they
prove!

prove! orget my power, abuse my love; ince they despise my rest, I swear, heir feet shall never enter there.'

6 [Look back, my soul, with holy dread, And view those ancient rebels dead; Attend the offer'd grace to-day, Nor lose the blessings by delay.

7 Seize the kind promise while it waits, And march to Zion's heavenly gates: Believe, and take the promised rest: Obey, and be for ever bless'd.1

96 C. M. Hephzibah, 77. Ver. 1-10, &c. Christ's first and

second coming.

1 SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue:

His new-discover'd grace demands A new and nobler song. 2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns, God's own almighty Son;

God's own almighty Son;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.
Let heaven proclaim the joyful dov

3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day, Joy through the earth be seen; Let cities shine in bright array, And fields in cheerful green.

4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea:

The islands of the sea:
Ye mountains, sink; ye valleys, rise;
Prepare the Lord his way.

5 Behold, he comes! he comes to bless

The nations as their God;
To show the world his righteousness,

To show the world his righteousness
And send his truth abroad.

But when his voice shall raise the de

6 But when his voice shall raise the dead, And bid the world draw near, How will the guilty nations dread To see their Judge appear!

96 The God of the Gentiles.

LET all the earth their voices raise To sing the choicest psalm of praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name: His glory let the heathens know, His wonders to the nations show,

And all his saving works proclaim.

The heathens know thy glory, Lord;
The wondering nations read thy word:

In Britain is Jehovah known:
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made;
Our Maker is our God alone.

3 He framed the globe, he built the sky, He made the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glory there: His beams are majesty and light; His beauties how divinely bright!

His temple how divinely fair!

4 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name!
Then shall the race of men confess
The beauty of his holiness.

And in his courts his grace proclaim.

97 PART I. L. M. Power, 478.
Ver. 1-5. Christ reigning in heaven.
H E reigns: the Lord, the Saviour reigns.

Praise ben in evangelie strains: Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice. Deep are his coursels and unknown

But grace and truth support his thron T of gloomy clouds his ways surroun Justice is their eternal ground.

3 In rebes of judgment, lo' he comes, Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the Betore him burns devouring fire, [tombs; The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4 I is enemics, with sore dismay, by from the sight, and shun the day; Then lift your heads, we saints, on high, And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

97 PART II. L. M. Buxton, 347. Ver. 6-9. Christ's incurnation.

1 THE Lord is come, the heavens proclaim His birth; the nations learn his name; An unknown star directs the road Of eastern sages to their God.

2 All ye bright armies of the skies, Go, worship where the Saviour lies; Angels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high, and gods below.

3 Let idols totter to the ground, And their own worshippers confound; But Judah shout, but Zion sing, And earth confess her sovereigh King.

97 PART III. L. M. Alfred, 509.
Grace and glory.
Th' Almighty reigns exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;

Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet, His dwelling is the inercy-seat. 2 O ye that love his holy name. Hate every work of sin and shame.

And fr m the sours of all his fracts, And fr m the snares of hell defends, 3 Immortal light and joys unknown Arc for the saints in darkness sown;

Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise, And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4 Revice, ye righteous, and record The sacred honours of the Lord; None but the soul that feels his grace

97 Ver. 1, 3, 5-7, 11. Christ's incarna-

YE islands of the northern sea, R. ice, the Saviour reigns; His word, like fire, prepares his way, Amil monintains meit to plains. 2 His presence sinks the proudest hills, And makes the valleys rise: The humble soul enjoys his smiles, The hamble supporting

3 The heavens his rightful power proclain.
The idol gods around.
Fill their own worshippers with shan

4 Adoring angels at his birth
Make the Redeemer known;
Thus shall he come to judge the ear

And angels guard his throne.

5 His focs shall tremble at his sight,
And hills and wear retire.

His children take their unknown flig And leave the world on fire. 6 The seeds of joy and glory sown

6 The seeds of joy and glory sown For saints in darkness here, Shall rise and spring in worlds unknow And a rich harvest bear.

98 PART I. C. M. Hensbury, 323.

Praise for the gospel.

1 TO our almighty Maker, God, New honours be address'd: Itis great salvation shines abroad, And makes the nations bless'd.

2 He spake the word to Abraham first, His truth fulfils the grace; The Genthles make his name their tru-And learn his righteousness.

3 Let the whole courth his love proclaim. With all her different tongues:
And spread the homours of his name. In melody and songs.

98 PART II. C. M. Missionary, 257
The Messiah's coming and kingdom

JOY to the world, the Lord is come Let earth receive her King Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth; the Savieur regns? Let men their sorgs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, ar Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow

Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grac
And makes the nation prove
The glories of his righteousness,

99 PART I. S. M. Sutton Colefield, 55
Christ's kin dom and maresty

1 THE God Jehavah reigns, Let all the nations fear, Let singers tremble at his throne

Jesus the Saviour, reigns, Bright cherubs his attendants stand.

In Zion is his throne, His honours are divine: His church shall make his wonders known,

How holy is his name; How terrible his praise! ustice, and truth, and judgment join In all his works of grace.

PART II. S. M. Clapton, 55. A holy God worshipped with XALT the Lord our God,

E And worship at his feet! And mercy is his seat. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest,

Vhen Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his people rest. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; and oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace.

Exalt the Lord our God. Whose grace is still the same;

PART I. L. M. A plain translation. Old 100th.

YE nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sovereign King: erve him with cheerful heart and voice, Vith all your tongues his glory sing. 'he Lord is God: 't is he alone

oth life, and breath, and being give: Ve are his work, and not our own; 'he sheep that on his pasture live. inter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair; nd make it your divine employ o pay your thanks and honours there.

he Lord is good: the Lord is kind; treat is his grace, his mercy sure; and the whole race of man shall find Is truth from age to age endure.

PART II. L. M. Denmark, 243. A Paraphrase. The same.

SING to the Lord with joyful voice: Let every land his name adore; he British isles shall send the noise cross the ocean to the shore.

PAUSE.

2 Nations attend before his throne With solemn fear, with sacred joy;\* Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create, and he destroy.

3 His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay and form'd us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we

He brought us to his fold again.

4 We are his people, we his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting honours shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name?

5 We 'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs. High as the heavens our voices raise: Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

6 Wide as the world is thy command : Vast as eternity thy love;

Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

L. M. Portugal, 97. The magistrate's psalm.

1 MERCY and judgment are my song, And since they both to thee belong, My gracious God, my righteous King, To thee my songs and vows I bring.

2 If I am raised to bear the sword, I 'll take my counsels from thy word; Thy justice and thy heavenly grace Shall be the pattern of my ways.

3 Let wisdom all my actions guide, And let my God with me reside; No wicked thing shall dwell with me, Which may provoke thy jealousy.

4 No sons of slander, rage, and strife, Shall be companions of my life; The haughty look, the heart of pride, Within my doors shall ne'er abide.

[I 'll search the land and raise the just To posts of honour, wealth, and trust : The men that work thy holy will Shall be my friends and favourites still. ]

6 In vain shall sinners hope to rise By flattering or malicious lies; And while the innocent I guard, The bold offender shan't be spared.

7 The impious crew (that factious band) Shall hide their heads, or quit the land; And all that break the public rest, Where I have power, shall be suppress'd.

C. M. Salem, 139. A psalm for a master of a

OF justice and of grace I sing, And pay my God my vows;

\* Or, Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;

Thy grace and justice, heavenly King, Teach me to rule my house. 2 Now to my tent, O God, repair,

2 Now to my tent, O God, repair, And make thy servant wise: I'll suffer nothing near me there

3 The man that doth his neighbour wrong By falsehood or by force; The scornful eve, the slanderous tongue

I 'll thrust them from my doors.

I 'll seek the faithful and the just,
And will their help enjoy;
These are the friends that I shall trust,

These are the friends that I shall trus The servants I 'll employ.

The wretch that deals in sly deceit,

I 'll not endure a night;
The liar's tongue I 'll ever hate,
And banish from my sight.

is I 'll purge my family around, And make the wicked flee; So shall my house be ever foun A dwelling fit for thee.

102 PART I. C. M. Walsal, 352. Ver. 1-13, 20, 21. A prayer of the afflicted.

HEAR me, O God, nor hide thy face, But answer lest I die; Hast thou not built a throne of grace To hear when sinners cry?

2 My days are wasted like the smoke Dissolving in the air; My strength is dried, my heart is broke, And sinking in despair.

3 My spirits flag like withering grass, Burnt with excessive heat; In secret groans my minutes pass, And I forget to eat.

As on some lonely building's top
The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of joy and hope
I sit and grieve alone.

5 My soul is like a wilderness,
Where beasts of midnight howl;
There the sad raven finds her place,
And there the screaming owl.
6 Dark dismal thoughts and boding fears

Dwell in my troubled breast; While sharp reproaches wound my ears, Nor give my spirit rest.

7 My cup is mingled with my woes, And tears are my repast; My daily bread like ashes grows Unpleasant to my taste. 8 Sense can afferd no real joy

To sours that feel thy frown; Lord, 'twas thy hand advanced me Thy hand hath cast me down.

9 My looks like wither'd leaves appear, And hie's declining light Grows faint as evening shadows are, That vanish into night. O my eternal God!

Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad. 11 Thou wilt arise, and show thy face,

Nor will my Lord delay,
Beyond the appointed hour of grace,
That long-expected day.

12 He hears his saints, he knows their cry And by mysterious ways Redeems the prisoners doom'd to die, And fills their tongues with praise.

102 PART II. C. M. Lydia, 327. Ver. 13-21. Prayer heard, and Zion restored.

1 LET Zion and her sons rejoice; Behold the promised hour.

Her God hath heard her mourning voice
And comes to exalt his power.

2 Her dust and ruins that remain

Are precious in our eyes;
Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.

3 The Lord will raise Jerusalem, And stand in glory there; Nations shall bow before his name, And kings attend with fear.

4 He sits a sovereign on his throne, With pity in his eyes 7 He hears the dying prisoners' groan, And sees their sight arise.

5 He frees the souls condemn'd to death And when his saints complain, It shan't be said, that praying breath Was ever spent in vain.

6 This shall be known when we are dead, And left on long record, That ages yet unborn may read, And trust, and praise the Lord.

102 PART III. L. M. Antiquity, 331 Ver. 23-28. Man's mortality, and Christ's eternity.

I IT is the Lord, our Saviour's hand Weakens our strength annulst the race Disease and death at his command Arrest us, and cut short our days. 2 Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray.

Nor let our sun go down at noon: Thy years are one eternal day, And must thy chairen die so soon?

Yet in the midst of death and grief.
This thought our sorrow shall assuage,
'Our Father and our Saviour live;
Christ is the same through every age.'

4 'T was he this earth's foundation laid; Heaven is the building of his hand: This earth grows old, these heavens shall fade.

And all be changed at his command.

he starry curtains of the sky, ike garments, shall be laid aside; ut still thy throne stands firm and high hy church for ever must abide. lefore thy face thy church shall live, and on thy throne thy children reign;

nd on thy throne thy children reign: his dying world shall they survive, and the dead saints be raised again.

)3 PART I. L. M. Horsley, 205.
Ver. 1-7. Blessing God for his goodness.

BLESS. O my soul, the living God.

O Call home thy thoughts that roam abroad; et all the powers within me join

n work and worship so divine. Bess, O my soul, the God of grace; dis favours claim thy highest praise; Why should the wonders he hath wrought

I is he, my soul, that sent his Son 50 die for erimes which thou hast done; the county follies of our lives. The hourly follies of our lives. The vices of the mind he heals, and cures the pains that nature feels; tedeems the soul from hell, and saves.

Dur vouth decay'd his power repairs;

His herev crowns our growing years; de satisfes our month with good, and fills our hopes with heavenly food, it esees the oppressor and the oppress'd, and often gives the sufferers rest; but will his justice more display a the last great rewarding day.
His power he show'd by Mosse' hands, and gave to Israel his commands;

But sent his truth and mercy down to all the nations by his Son. Let the whole earth his power confess, let the whole earth adore his grace: The Gentile with the Jew shall join in work and worship so divine.]

3 PART II. L. M. Old 100th.

Ner. 8-18. God's tender mercy to
his people.

HE Lord, how wondrous are his ways! How firm his truth! how large his grace!

It takes his mercy for his throne, and thence he makes his glories known.

Not half so high his power hath spread he starry heavens above our head,

the starry heavens above our head, as his rich love exceeds our praise, exceeds the highest hopes we raise. Yot half so far hath nature placed the rising morning from the west, as his forgiving grace removes the daily guilt of those he loves.

4 How slowly doth his wrath arise! On switter wings salvation flies: And if he lets his anger burn, How soon his frowns to nity turn!

5 Amidst his wrath compassion shines; His strokes are lighter than our sins; And while his rod corrects his saints His ear indulges their complaints.

6 So fathers their young sons chastise, With gentle hands and melting eyes: The children weep beneath the smart, And move the pity of their heart.

### PAUSE.

7 The mighty God, the wise and just, Knows that our frame is feeble dust, And will no heavy loads impose, Beyond the strength that the bestows. 8 He knows how soon our nature dies, Blasted by every wind that flies; Like grass we spring, and die as soon, Or morning flowers that fadje at noon.

9 But his eternal love is sure To all the saints, and shall endure: From age to age his truth shall reign, Nor children's children hope in vain.

103 PART I. S. M. Sharon, 553.
Ver. 1-7. Praise for spiritual & temporal mercies.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favours are divine.

O bless the Lord, my soul!

Nor let his mercies lie

Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'T is he forgives thy sins,
'T is he relieves thy pain,
'T is he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love, When ransom'd from the grave; He that redeem'd my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,

The Lord hath judgments for the proud And justice for the oppress'd.

His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his beloved Son.

103 Part II. S.M. Compassion, 554. Ver. 8-18. Abounding compassion of God.

1 MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are fewer than our crimes, And lighter than our guilt.

High as the heavens are raised

His power subdues our sins; Far as the east is from the west.

Doth all our guilt remove. To those that fear his name,

Is such as tender parents feel; He knows our feeble frame. He knows we are but dust,

Scatter'd with every breath; His anger, like a rising wind, Can send us swift to death.

Our days are as the grass, If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure.

## 103 PART III. S. M. Westminster, 307. Ver. 19-22. God's universal do-

PHE Lord, the sovereign King. O'er all the heavenly world he rules.

Ye angels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,

The orders of their King.

Through his vast kingdom show Their Maker's glory, thou, my soul,

L. M. Simeon New, 355.

1 MY soul, thy great Creator praise, When, clothed in his celestial rays, Note. This peaks may be sung to the tune of the Oid 112th or 127th peakin, by adding these two lines to every stanza, viz.,—

Otherwise it must be sung as the 100th psalm.

On winged storms across the skies.

3 Angels, whom his own breath inspires And swift as thought their armies mov To bear his vengeance or his love.

4 The world's foundations by his hand

5 When earth was cover'd with the floo Which high above the mountains stoo He thunder'd, and the occan fled,

The lark and linnet light to drink a

PAUSE I.

With herbs for man, of various power, 11 What noble fruit the vines produce!

With inward joy our faces shine.

12 O bless his name, ve Britons, fed With nature's chief supporter, bread; While bread your vital strength impart Serve him with vigour in your hearts.

### PAUSE II. 13 Behold the stately cedar stands.

And build their nests secure on high.

14 To eraggy hills ascends the goat;

The feebler creatures make their cell !

15 He sets the sun his circling race, Appoints the moon to change her face

Fierce lions lead their young abroad. and roaring ask their meat from God : But when the morning beams arise, "he savage beast to covert flies,

Then man to daily labour goes: The night was made for his repose: sleep is thy gift,-that sweet relief from tiresome toil and wasting grief. How strange thy works! how great thy

and every land thy riches fill; [skill! Thy wisdom round the world we see; This spacious earth is full of thee. Nor less thy glories in the deep,

Where fish in millions swim and creep, With wondrous motions, swift or slow, still wandering in the paths below. There ships divide their watery way, and flocks of scaly monsters play; There dwells the huge leviathan, And foams and sports in spite of man.

PAUSE III.

Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord, All nature rests upon thy word, and the whole race of nature stands Vaiting their portion from thy hands. While each receives his different food

Rejoice and praise in different forms. But when thy face is hid they mourn, and dying to their dust return: 30th man and beast their souls resign; Life, breath, and spirit, all are thine.

Yet thou canst breathe on dust again, And fill the world with beasts and men; word of thy creating breath Repairs the waste of time and death.

His works, the wonders of his might, Are honour'd with his own delight: How awful are his glorious ways! The Lord is dreadful in his praise.

The earth stands trembling at thy stroke, and at the touch the mountains smoke Yet humble souls may see thy face, And tell their wants to sovereign grace. In thee my hopes and wishes meet,

And make my meditations sweet: Thy praises shall my breath employ, Till it expire in endless joy. While haughty sinners die accursed. Their glory buried with their dust, to my God, my heavenly King,

immortal hallelujahs sing. 05 Abridged. C.M. Cambridge New, 74.

The plaques of Egupt. GIVE thanks to God, invoke his name, And tell the world his grace;

Sound thro' the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

2 His covenant, which he kept in mind For numerous ages past. To numerous ages yet behind,

In equal force shall last.

3 He sware to Abraham and his seed, And made the blessing sure : Gentiles the ancient promise read, And find his truth endure.

4 'Thy seed shall make all nations bless'd,' Said the Almighty voice 'And Canaan's land shall be their rest,

The type of heavenly joys. 5 [How large the grant! how rich the To give them Canaan's land, [grace!

When they were strangers in the place, A little feeble band! 6 Like pilgrims thro' the countries round

Securely they removed ; And haughty kings that on them frown'd Severely he reproved.

7 'Touch mine anointed, and my arm Shall soon revenge the wrong; The man that does my prophets harm Shall know their God is strong.'

8 Then let the world forbear its rage Nor put the church in fear: Israel must live through every age, And be th' Almighty's care.

### PAUSE I.

9 When Pharaoh dared to vex the saints, And thus provoked their God. Moses was sent at their complaints

10 He call'd for darkness; darkness came Like an o'erwhelming flood ; He turn'd each lake and every stream

To lakes and streams of blood. 11 He gave the sign, and noisome flies hrough the whole country spread:

And frogs, in croaking armies, rise About the monarch's bed. 12 Thro' fields, and towns, and palaces, The tenfold vengeance flew: Locusts in swarms devour'd their trees, And hail their cattle slew.

13 Then by an angel's midnight stroke The flower of Egypt died;

The strength of every house was broke, Their glory and their pride. 14 Now let the world forbear its rage,

Nor put the church in fear; Israel must live through every age, And be th' Almighty's care.

### PAUSE II.

15 Thus were the tribes from bondage And left the hated ground; [brought, Each some Egyptian spoils had got, And not one feeble found.

16 The Lord himself chose out their way, 5
And murk'd their journeys right;
Gave them a leading cloud by day,

A flery guide by night.

17 They thirst; and waters from the rock In rich abundance flow, And following still the course they took, Ran all the desert through.

18 O wondrous stream! O blessed type
Of ever-flowing grace

Of ever-flowing grace So Christ our rock maintains our life Through all this wilderness.

19 Thus guarded by th' Almighty hand, The chosen tribes possess'd Canaan, the rich, the promised land, And there enjoy'd their rest.

20 Then let the world forbear its rage, The church renounce her fear: Israel must live through every age, And be th' Almighty's care.

106 PART I. L. M. Oswestry, 514. Ver. 1-5. Praise to God; or, Communion with saints.

1 TO God, the great, the ever-bless'd, Let songs of honour be address'd; His mercy firm for ever stands; Give him the thanks his laws demands

2 Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise? Bless'd are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their duty to thy will.

3 Remember what thy mercy did For Jacob's race, thy chosen seed; And with the same salvation bless The meanest suppliant of thy grace. 4 O may I see thy tribes rejoice,

And aid their triumphs with my voice! This is my glory, Lord, to be Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.

106 Part II. S. M. St. Clair, 99. Ver. 7, 8, 12-14, 43-48. Israel punished and pardoned.

GOD of eternal love, How flekle are our ways! And yet how oft did Israel prove Thy constancy of grace!

2 They saw thy wonders wrought, And then thy praise they sung; But soon thy works of power forgot And murmur'd with their tongue.

3 Now they helieve his word, While rocks with rivers flow: Now with their lusts provoke the Lord, And he reduced them low.

4 Yet when they mourn'd their faults
He hearken'd to their groans.
Brought his own covenant to his thought

5 Their names were in his book, He saved them from their foes; Oft he chastised, but ne'er forsook The people that he chose.

6 Let Israel bless the Lord, Who loved their ancient race; And Christians join the solemn word Amen, to all the praise.

07 PART I. L. M. Newport, 549 Israel led to Canaan, and Christians to heaven.

tians to heaven.

GIVE thanks to God; he reigns above Kind are his thoughts, his name i

His mercy ages past have known, And ages long to come shall own.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
The wonders of his grans record.

The wonders of his grace record; Israel, the nation whom he choise, And reseued from their mighty foes. 3 [When God's almighty arm had broke

They traced the desert, wandering rot A wild and solitary ground.

4 There they could find no leading roa

There they could find no leading road, Nor city for a fix'd abode; Nor food, nor fountain to assuage,

Their burning thirst, or hunger's rage.

5 In their distress to God they cried,
God was their Saviour and their guide
He led their march far wandering round
'Twas the right path to Canaan's ground

6 Thus when our first release we gain From sin's old yoke and Satan's chain We have this desert world to pass, A dangerous and a tiresome place.

7 He feeds and clothes us all the way, He guides our footsteps lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And Brings us to the heavenly land.

8 O let the saints with joy record The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

107 PART II. L.M. Ulverston, 179.
Correction for sin, and release
by prayer.
I FROM age to age exalt his name.

God and his grace are still the same He fills the hungry soul with food, And feeds the poor with every good. But if their hearts reled and rise

2 But if their hearts rebel and rise
Against the God that rules the skies,
It they reject his heavenly word

And sight the counses of the Lori;
3 He'll bring their sparits to the ground
And no deliverer shall be found;
Laden with grief they waste their breath
In darkness and the shades of death.

fhen to the Lord they raise their cries, He makes the dawning light arise, And scatters all that dismal shade, That hung so heavy round their head.

He cuts the bars of brass in two, And lets the smiling prisoners through; Takes off the load of guilt and grief, And gives the labouring soul relief. O may the sons of men record The wondrous goodness of the Lord!

How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

### 07 Part III. L. M. Kingsbridge, 88-Intemperance punished and pardoned.

VAIN man, on foolish pleasures bent, Prepares for his own punishment; What pains, what loathsome maladies From luxury and lust arise!

The drunkard feels his vitals waste, Yet drowns his health to please his taste Fill all his active powers are lost, And fainting life draws near the dust.

The glutton groans and loathes to eat, His soul abhors delicious meat; Nature, with heavy loads oppress'd, Would yield to death to be released. Then how the frighted sinners fiv To God for help, with earnest cry [Ipreath,

He hears their groans, prolongs their And saves them from approaching death. No medicines could effect the cure 50 quick, so easy, or so sure: The deadly sentence God repeals, He sends his sovereign word, and heals.

It is send in sovereign word, and hear it is any the sons of men record free wondrous goodness of the Lord! And let their thankful offerings prove How they adore their Maker's love.

O7 PART IV. L.M. St. Mark's, 65.
Deliverance from storms and shipwreck.

WOULD you behold the works of God, His wonders in the world abroad, 30 with the mariners, and trace The unknown regions of the seas. They leave their native shores behind, and seize the favour of the wind, I'll God command, and tempests rise Command, and tempests rise which was the season of the

5 He bids the winds their wrath assuage. The furious waves forget their rage; 'Tis calm: and sailors smile to see The haven where they wish'd to bc.

6 O may the sons of men record The wondrous goodness of the Lord; Let them their private offerings bring, And in the church his glory sing.

107 PART IV. C. M. New York, 33.
The mariner's psalm.
1 THY works of glory, mighty Lord.

Thy wonders in the deeps,
The sons of courage shall record,
Who trade in floating ships.

Who trade in floating ships.

2 At thy command the winds arise,
And swell the towering waves:
The men astonish'd mount the skies,

The men astonish'd mount the skies.
And sink in gaping graves.
3 [Again they climb the watery hills,

And plunge in deeps again: Each like a tottering drunkard reels,

And finds his courage vain.

4 Frighted to hear the tempest roar,
They pant with fluttering breath,

And, hopeless of the distant shore, Expect immediate death.]

5 Then to the Lord they raise their cries, He hears the loud request,

He hears the loud request,
And orders silence through the skies,
And lays the floods to rest.
6 Sailors rejoice to lose their fears,
And see the storm allay'd:

Now to their eyes the port appears:
There let their vows be paid.
7 'T is God that brings them safe to land;

Let stupid mortals know
That waves are under his command,
And all the winds that blow.

8 O that the sons of men would praise

O that the sons of men would praise The goodness of the Lord! And those who see thy wondrous ways, Thy wondrous love record.

107 PART V. L. M. Rochford, 22.
Colonies planted; or, nations
blessed and punished.
A Psalm for New England.

WHEN God, provoked with daring crimes,
Scourges the madness of the times,
He turns their fields to barren sand,
And dries the rivers from the land.

And dres the rivers from the land.

2 His word can raise the springs again,
And make the wither'd mountains green;
Send showery blessings from the skics,
And harvests in the desert rise.

And harvests in the desert rise.

3 [Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, Or men as fierce and wild as they,

He bids the oppress'd and poor repair. And build them towns and cities there.

\_\_\_\_

They sow the helds, and the trey plant. Whose yearly truit sugar a their want. Their race grows up from fruitful stocks. Their wealth increases with their flocks.

5 Thus ther are bless'd: but if they sin, He lets the heatien radious in; A savage crew invades their lands, Their princes die by barbarous hands;

6 Their captive sons, exposed to scorn, Wander unpitied and forlorn; The country lies unfenced, untill'd,

7 Yet if the humbled nation mourns, Again his dreadful hand he turns; Again he makes their cities thrive, And bids the dying churches live.]

Admire the works of Providence; And tangues of atheists shall no more Blasphene the God that saints adore. 9 How few with pious care record These wondrous dealings of the Lord! But wise observers still shall find

The Lord is holy, just, and kind.

109 (C. M. Brighton, 200.

Ver. 1.-5, 31. Love to enemies, from
the example of Christ.

Cop of my nercy and my praise,

U Thy giory is my song; Though sinners speak against thy a With a blaspheming tongue. 2 When in the form of mortal man Thy Son on earth was found.

With cruel slanders, false and vain, They compass'd him around.

Their miseries his compassion move Their peace he star pursued:

And evil for his good.

Their malice raged without a cause,
Yet, with his dying breath,
He pray'd for murderers on his cross,

And bless'd his foes in death.

Lord, shall thy bright example shine
In vain before my eyes?

6 The Lord shall on my side engage, And, in my Saviour's name,

I shall defeat their pride and rage Who slander and condemn.

110 PART I. L. M. Peru, 516. Christ exalted and multitudes converted.

THUS the Eternal Father spake
To Carast the Son, 'Ascend and sit
At my right hand, that I shall make
Thy foce submissive at thy feet.

2 'From Z. n shall thy ward proceed Thy worl, the scatte in thy ham Shall make the inerts of rebels blee And bow their was to thy comman 3 'That day shall show thy power is great.

When saints shall flock with will minds, And sinners crowd thy temple gate,

Where no ness in ocality sinnes.

4 O blessed power! O glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

110 PART II. L. M. Bramcoate, The kingdom and priesthood of Christ.

1 THUS the great Lord of earth and Spake to his Son, and thus he sw 'Eternal shall thy priesthood be, And change from hand to hand no n

2 'Aaron and all his sons must die; But everlasting life is thine. To save for ever those that fly For refuge from the wrath Divine.

3 'By me Melchizedek was made On earth a king and priest at once: And thou, my heavenly Priest, a

And thou, my King, shalt rule my so 4 Jesus the Priest ascends his throne While counsels of eternal peace, Between the Father and the Son,

5 Through the whole earth his reign spread,
And crush the powers that dare rel

Then shall he judge the rising dead And send the runty world to hell.

6 Though while he treads his glorious.
He drinks the cup of tears and blo-The sufferings of that dreadful day Shall but advance him near to Good

10 C. M. Arabia, 324.

I JESUS, our Lord, ascend thy the And near the Father sit: In Zion shall the power be known, And make the foes submit.

2 What wonders shall thy gospel do! Thy converts shall surpass The numerous drops of a mining de And own thy sovereign grace.
3 God hath pron unced a firm decree

Nor changes what he swore:
'Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
When Aaron is no more.

4 'Melchizedek, that wondrous priest That king of high degree, That holy man who Abra'm bless'd Was but a type of thee.' Jeeus our Priest for ever lives,
I To plead for us above;
Jesus our King for ever gives
The blessings of his love.
God shall exait his glorious head,
And his high throne maintain,
Shall strike the powers and princes dead
Who dare oppose his reign.

11 PART I. C. M. Lydia, 327.
The wisdom of God in his works.
SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my Almighty God:
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

How great the works his hand has
How glorious in our sight! [wrought!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise the Eternal Mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That his first thoughts design'd.
When he redeem'd his chosen sons,
He fix'd his covenant sure:

The orders that his lips pronounce
To endless years endure.
Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim:

What shall we do to make us wise
But learn to read thy name.
To fear thy power, to trust thy grace
Is our divinest skill:
And he 's the wisest of our race

That best obeys thy will.

11 PART II. C. M. Gt. Milton, 212.

The perfections of God.

GREAT is the Lord; his works of Demand our noblest songs; [might

Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his children food;
And, ever mindful of his word,

He makes his promise good.

His Son, the great Redeemer, came
To seal his covenant sure:
Holy and reverend is his name,
His ways are just and pure.

For the world grown divingly wice

They that would grow divinely wise, Must with his fear begin: Our fairest proof of knowledge lies In hating every sin.

12 113th. Raby, 270.
The blessings of the liberal man.
THAT man is bless'd who stands in awe
of God, and loves his sacred law:

His seed on earth shall be renown'd, His house the seat of wealth shall be, An inexhausted treasury, And with successive honours crown'd.

2 His liberal favours he extends,—
To some he gives, to others lends;
A generous pity fills his mind:
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs,
And thus he's just to all mankind.

And thus he 's just to all mankind.

3 His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd;
The sweet remembrance of the just,

Like a green root, revives, and bears A train of blessings for his heirs, When dying nature sleeps in dust. 4 Beset with threatening dangers round,

Unmoved shall be maintain his ground, His conscience holds his courage up. The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light, Shines brightest in affliction's night, And sees in darkness beams of hope.

#### PAUSE.

5 [Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart that fix'd on God relies:
Tho' waves and tempests roar around,
Safe on the rock he sits, and sees
The shipwreck of his enemies,
And all their hope and glory drown'd.

6 The wicked shall his triumph see, And gnash their teeth in agony,

To find their expectations cross'd; They and their envy, pride and spite, Sink down to everlasting night, And all their names in darkness lost.

112 L. M. New Sabbath, 122.

The blessings of the pious and churitable.

1 THRICE happy man who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word;
Honour and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.

2 Compassion dwells upon his mind, To works of mercy still inclined: He lends the poor some present aid, Or gives them, not to be repaid.

3 When times grow dark, and tidings spread That fill his neighbours round with dread, His heart is arm'd against the fear, For God with all his power is there.

4 His soul, well fix'd upon the Lord, Draws heavenly courage from his word: Amidst the darkness light shall rise, To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.

5 He hath dispersed his alms abroad, His works are still before his God: His name on earth shall long remain, While envious sinners fret in vain. 12 C. M. Mount Plea Liberality reward

1 HAPPY is he that fears the Lord, Who lends the poor without reward, Or gives with liberal hands.

2 As pity dwells within his breast To all the sons of need; So God shall answer his request With blessings on his seed.

3 No evil tidings shall surprise His well-establish'd mind: His soul to God his refuge flies, And leaves his fears behind.

4 In times of general distress, Some beams of light shall shine, To show the world his righteousness, And give him peace divine.

5 His works of picty and love Remain before the Lord; Honour on earth, and joys above, Shall be his sure reward.

113 th. Rahy, 270.
The majesty and condescension of God.

1 YE that delight to serve the Lord.
The honours of his name record,
His sacred name for ever bless:
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays.
Let lands and seas his power confess

2 Nor time, nor nature's narrow rounds, Can give his vast dominion bounds; The heavens are far below his height Let no created greatness dare With our eternal God compare,

3 He bows his glorions head to view What the bright hosts of angels do, And bends his care to mortal thin His sovereign hand exalts the poor,

And makes them company for kin 4 When childless families despair, He sends the blessing of an heir, To reseue their expiring name;

To rescue their expiring name;
The mother, with a thankful voice.
Proclaims his praises and her joys.
Let every age advance his fame.

113 L. M. Fordingbridge, 555.
God sovereign and gracious.
YE servants of th' Almighty King,
In every age his praise sing,

Where'er the sun shall rise or set, The nations shall his praise regart. 2 Above the earth, beyond the sky, Stands his high throne of majesty:

Stands his high throne of majesty; Nor time nor place his power restra Nor bound his universal reign. 3 Which of the sons of Adam dare, Or angels, with their God compare? It's glories how divinely bright, Who dwells in uncreated light!

4 Behold his love! he stoops to view What saints above and angels do; And condescends yet m re to know The mean affairs of men below.

5 From dust and cottages obscure His grace exalts the humble poor; Gives them the honour of his sons, And fits them for their heavenly thro

6 [A word of his creating voice Can make the barren house rejoice Tho' Sarah's mucty years were par The promised seed is born at last.

7 With joy the mother views her son. And tells the wonders God has done Faith may grow strong when ser despairs

If nature fails, the promise bears,

14 L. M. Wells, 102.

Journey.

1 WHEN Israel, freed from Pharaol hand.

Left the proud tyrant and his land. The tribes with the erful homage own Their King, and Judah was his thro

2 Across the direction their journey lay;
The deep diversion of their march, and field
With backward current to his head.

3 The mountains how the frighted sh Like lambs the little hillocks leap; Not Sinai on her base could stand, Conscious of sovereign power at ha

4 What p wer could make the deep divi Make Jordan to kward roll his tide Why did ye leap, ye little hills? And whence the fright that Smai fe

5 Let every mount in, every flood, Re tire, and k with approaching Go The King of least see him here: Tremble, thou earth, ad re and fear,

6 He thunders, and all nature mourns, The rock to standing pools he turns; First spring with fountains at his wo And fires and seas confess the Lord.

15 L. M. Wareham, 117.

1 NOT to correlves, who are but dus Not to ourselves is clery due; Tternal God, thou only lust,

2 Sline forth in all thy dreadful name Why should a heather's haughty tong Insult us, and, to raise our shame, Say, 'Where 's the God you 've serves o long?'

e God we serve maintains his throne ove the clouds, beyond the skies, rough all the earth his will is done, knows our groans, he hears our cries. t the vain idols they adore senseless shapes of stone and wood:

best a mass of glittering ore, silver saint, or golden god.

'ith eves and ears they carve their head, af are their ears, their eyes are blind ! vain are costly offerings made, d vows are scattered in the wind. eir feet were never made to move. r hands to save when mortals pray:

rtals that pay them fear or love em to be blind and deaf as they.] Israel, make the Lord thy hope y help, thy refuge, and thy rest! e Lord shall build thy ruins up, d bless the people and the priest.

e dead no more can speak thy praise, ey dwell in silence and the grave; we shall live to sing thy grace, d tell the world thy power to save.

6-10's. New 50th, 86, Popish idolatry reproved.

Psalm for the 5th of November.

OT to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; power and grace, thy trnth and justice,

nortal honours to thy sovereign name. ae through the earth, from heaven thy blest abode, let the heathen say. 'And where 's your

God ?

wen is thine higher court; there stands thy throne;

through the lower worlds thy will is done : God framed all this earth, these heavens he spread, fools adore the gods their hands have kneeling crowd, which looks devout, behold ir silver saviours, and their saints of gold.

in are those artful shapes of eyes and ears; molten image neither sees nor hears ; ir hands are helpless, nor their feet can move, nor love : y have no speech, nor thought, nor power, sottish mortals make their long complaints their deaf idols and their moveless saints. rich have statues well adorn'd with gold ; poor, content with gods of coarser mould,

h tools of iron carve the senseless stock, p'd from a tree, or broken from a rock; ple and priest drive on the solemn trade, trust the gods that saws and hammers made.] leaven and earth amazed: 't is hard to say ch is more stapid, or their gods or they; rael, trust the Lord! he hears and sees, knows thy sorrows, and restores thy peace; worship does a thonsand comforts yield; s thy help, and he thy heavenly shield.

6 O Britain, trust the Lord! thy foes in vain Attempt thy rain, and oppose his reign; Had they prevail'd, darkness had closed our days. And death and silence had forbid his praise; But we are saved and live ; let songs arise, And Britons bless the God that built the skies.

PART I. C. M. Harrington, 143. 116Recovery from sickness.

1 I LOVE the Lord: he heard my cries, Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll hasten to his throne.

2 I love the Lord: he bow'd his ear,

And chased my griefs away; O let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray!

3 My flesh declined, my spirits fell, And I drew near the dead, While inward pangs and fears of hell

Perplex'd my wakeful head. 4 'My God,' I cried, 'thy servant save, Thou ever good and just; Thy power can rescue from the grave,

Thy power is all my trust.' 5 The Lord beheld me sore distress'd,

He bid my pains remove : Return, my soul, to God thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

6 My God hath saved my soul from death, And dried my falling tears; Now to his praise I'll spend my breath, And my remaining years.

PART II. C. M. Newbury, 131 1 16 Ver. 12, &c. Vows made in trouble paid in the church.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God For all his kindness shown ? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne.

2 Among the saints that fill thine house My offerings shall be paid; There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made,

3 How much is mercy thy delight, Thou ever blessed God! How dear thy servants in thy sight!

How precious is their blood! 4 How happy all thy servants are!

How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care. Lord, I devote to thee.

5 Now I am thine, for ever thine, Nor shall my purpose move; Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain, And bound me with thy love,

6 Here in thy courts I leave my yow. And thy rich grace record: Witness, ye saints, who hear me now, If I forsake the Lord.

17 C. M. Missionary, 257.

Praise to God from all nations.

 O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In every language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2 His mercy reigns through every land: Proclaim his grace abroad; For ever firm his truth shall stand; Praise ye the faithful God.

# 117 L. M. Denbigh, 54.

FROM all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue,

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

# 17 S. M. Bradley Church, 442. The same. Thy name, Almighty Lord.

I Shall sound through distant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word: Thy truth for ever stands.

Far be thine honour spread, And long thy praise endure, Till morning light and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.

# 118 PART I. C. M. Farnham, 421. Ver. 6-15. Deliverance from a

1 THE Lord appears my helper now, Nor is my faith afraid What all the sons of earth can do,

Since heaven affords its aid.

2 'T is safer, Lord, to hope in thee,
And have my God my friend,
Than trust in men of high degree,

3 Like bees my foes beset me round, A large and angry swarm; But I shall all their rage confound By thine almighty arm.

4 'T is through the Lord my heart is strong; In him my lips rejoice; While his salvation is my song,

5 Like angry bees they girt me round; When God appears they fly: So burning thorns, with cracking sound, Make a fierce blaze, and die.

6 Joy to the saints and peace belongs: The Lord protects their days; Let Israel tune immortal songs To his almighty grace. 1 18 PART II. C. M. St. Michael's, Ver. 17-21. Public praise for liverance from death.

1 L ORD, thou hast heard thy servant of And rescued from the grave; Now shall he live; (and none can did If God resolve to save.)

2 Thy praise, more constant than before Shall fill his daily breath;
Thy hand, that hath chastised him so Defends him still from death.

3 Open the gates of Zion now,
For we shall worship there,
The house where all the righteous go

Thy mercy to declare.

4 Among the assemblies of thy saints
Our thankful voice we raise:
There we have told thee our complain

And there we speak thy praise.

1 18 PART III. C. M. Evans, 190
Ver. 22, 23. Christ the foundat

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation-ston Which God in Zion lays, To build our heavenly hopes upon, And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear, And saints adore the name; They trust their whole salvation h

They trust their whole salvation here Nor shall they suffer shame. 3 The foolish builders, scribe and pries Reject it with disdain;

Yet on this rock the church shall res And envy rage in vain. What though the gates of hell withsto Yet must this building rise: 'T.is thy own work, Almighty God,

And wondrous in our eyes.

118 PART IV. C. M. Arnold's, 20 Ver. 24-26. The Lord's day.

I He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad. And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day he rose and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell: To-day the saints his triumphs sprea And all his wonders tell.

And all his wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,

Hosanna to th' anointed King, To David's holy Son: Help us, O Lord! descend and bring

Help us, O Lord! descend and bring Salvation from thy throne.

4 Bless'd be the Lord who comes to me

With messages of grace; Who comes in God his Father's nai To save our sintul race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he ren

Shall give him nobler praise.

8 S. M. Cambridge, 48. Ver. 22-27. An hosanna for the Lord's day.

SEE what a living stone
The builders did refuse;
et God hath built his church thereon
In spite of envious Jews.

The scribe and angry priest Reject thine only Son: et on this rock shall Zion rest,

As the chief corner stone.

The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our eyes;
his day declares it all divine,

This day did Jesus rise.

This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made:

That our Redeemer made: et us rejoice, and sing, and pray: Let all the church be glad.

Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
less him, ye saints; he comes to bring

Salvation from your God.
We bless thine holy word,
Which all his grace displays:
nd offer on thine altar, Lord,

Our sacrifice of praise.

Ver. 22-27. The Lord's day.

O! what a glorious corner-stone
The Jewish builders did refuse;

ut God hath built his church thereon, n spite of envy and the Jews. reat God, the work is all divine, he joy and wonder of our eyes; his is the day that proves it thine,

he day that saw our Saviour rise.
inners, rejoice; and saints, be glad;
tosanna, let his name be bless'd;
thousand honours on his head,
vith peace, and light, and glory rest!

of God's own name he comes to bring alvation to our dying race: et the whole church address their King yith hearts of joy, and songs of praise.

9 PART I. C. M. Irish, 171.
The blessedness of saints, and misery of sinners.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

LEST are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
The never from thy law depart,
But fly from every sin.

lest are the men that keep thy word, And practise thy commands; ith their whole heart they seek the Lord, And serve thee with their hands. Ver. 165.

3 Great is their peace who love thy law,
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

Ver. 6.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,
And keep my face from shame,
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honour all thy name.

And honour all thy name.

Ver. 21, 118.

But haughty sinners God will hate,

The proud shall die accursed; The sons of falsehood and deceit Are trodden to the dust.

Ver. 119, 155.
6 Vile as the dross the wicked are:
And those that leave thy ways
Shall see salvation from afar,
But never taste thy grace.

119 Part II. C. M. Piety, 513.

Secret devotion and spiritual mindedness.

Ver. 147, 55.

1 TO thee, before the dawning light,
My gracious God, I pray;
I meditate thy name by night,
And keep thy law by day.

Ver. 81.

2 My spirit faints to see thy grace,
Thy promise bears me up;
And while salvation long delays,
Thy word supports my hope.

Ver. 164.
3 Seven times a day I lift my hands,
And pay my thanks to thee:
Thy righteous providence demands
Repeated praise from me.

Ver. 62.
4 When midnight darkness veils the skies,
I call thy works to mind;
My thoughts in warm devotion rise,
And sweet acceptance find.

119 PART III. C. M. Hammond, 226.

\*\*Professions of sincerity, repentance, &c.\*\*

1 THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

Ver. 30, 14.
2 I chose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice:
Not all the riches of the earth

Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of thy grace
I set before my eyes;

I set before my eyes; Thence I derive my daily strength, And there my comfort lies. Ver. 59. 4 If once I wander from thy path, I think upon my ways, Then turn my feet to thy commands, And trust thy pardoning grace.

Ver. 94, 114. 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine, O save thy servant, Lord:
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place;
My hope is in thy word.

Ver. 112. 6 Thou hast inclined this heart of mine Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus, till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform thy will.

1 19 PART IV. C. M. Braintree, 250. Instruction from Scripture. Ver. 9.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean.

Ver. 130. 2 When once it enters to the mind. It spreads such light abroad, The meanest souls instruction find, And raise their thoughts to God.

Ver. 105.
3 'T is like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

Ver. 99, 100. 4 The men that keep thy law with care, And meditate thy word, Grow wiser than their teachers are,

And better know the Lord.

Ver. 104, 113.

5 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

Ver. 89-91. 6 The starry heavens thy rule obey

The earth maintains her place; And these thy servants, night and day, Thy skill and power express.

7 But still thy law and gospel, Lord, Have lessons more divine: Not earth stands firmer than thy word,

Nor stars so nobly shine.] Ver. 160, 140, 9, 116.

8 Thy word is everlasting truth; How pure is every page! That holy book shall guide our youth, And well support our age.

119 PART V. C. M. Sprague, 16 Delight in Scripture.

Ver. 97. 1 O HOW I love thy holy law!
1 T is daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

Ver. 148. 2 My waking eyes prevent the day To meditate thy word; My soul with longing melts away To hear thy gospel, Lord.

Ver. 3, 13, 54.
3 How doth thy word my heart engage How well employ my tongue! And in my tiresome pilgrimage Yields me a heavenly song.

Ver. 19, 103.

4 Am I a stranger, or at home,
'T is my perpetual feast;
Not honey dropping from the comb

So much allures the taste. Ver. 72, 127. 5 No treasures so enrich the mind; Nor shall thy word be sold For loads of silver well refined, Nor heaps of choicest gold.

Ver. 28, 49, 175. 6 When nature sinks and spirits droop Thy promises of grace Are pillars to support my hope, And there I write thy praise.

1 19 PART VI. C. M. Staughton, 2 Ver. 128.

1 LORD, I esteem thy judgments rig And all thy statutes just; Thence I maintain a constant fight With every flattering lust.

Ver. 97, 9. 2 Thy precepts often I survey; I keep thy law in sight, Through all the business of the day,

To form my actions right. Ver. 62. 3 My heart in midnight silence cries, How sweet thy comforts be!' My thoughts in holy wonder rise, And bring their thanks to thee.

Ver. 162. 4 And when my spirit drinks her fill At some good word of thine, Not mighty men that share the spo

Have joys compared to mine.

119 PART VII. C. M. St. James's, Imperfection of nature, and fection of Scripture. Ver. 96, paraphrased.

LET all the heathen writers join To form one perfect book,

But, Lord, if once compared with thine, How mean their writings look! Not the most perfect rules they gave Could show one sin forgiven,

Nor lead a step beyond the grave; But thine conduct to heaven. I 've seen an end of what we call Perfection here below; How short the powers of nature fall,

And can no further go!

Yet men would fain be just with God By works their hands have wrought; But thy commands, exceeding broad, Extend to every thought.

In vain we boast perfection here, While sin defiles our frame, And sinks our virtues down so far, They scarce deserve the name.

Our faith and love, and every grace, Fall far below thy word: But perfect truth and righteousness Dwell only with the Lord.

19 PART VIII. C. M. Follett, 187. The excellency and variety of Scripture.

Ver. 111, paraphrased.

L ORD, I have made thy word my lasting heritage: [choice, There shall my noblest powers rejoice, My warmest thoughts engage. I'll read the histories of thy love, And keep thy laws in sight,
While through thy promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

T is a broad land of wealth unknown, Where springs of life arise;

Seeds of immortal bliss are sown, And hidden glory lies. The best relief that mourners have,

It makes our sorrows blest: Our fairest hope beyond the grave, And our eternal rest.

PART IX. C. M. Bedford, 91. Desire of knowledge.

Ver. 64, 68, 18.

THY mercies fill the earth, O Lord,
How good thy works appear!
Open mine eyes to read thy word, And see thy wonders there.

Ver. 73, 125. My heart was fashion'd by thy hand, My service is thy due:

O make thy servant understand The duties he must do. Ver. 19.

Since I'm a stranger here below, Let not thy path be hid; But mark the road my feet should go, And be my constant guide.

Ver. 26. 4 When I confess'd my wandering ways, Thou heard'st my soul complain: Grant me the teachings of thy grace, Or I shall stray again.

Ver. 33, 34. 5 If God to me his statutes show And heavenly truth impart. His work for ever I'll pursue, His law shall rule my heart.

Ver. 50, 71. 6 This was my comfort when I bore Variety of grief; It made me learn thy word the more,

And fly to that relief.

Ver. 51.
7 [In vain the proud deride me now,
I'll ne'er forget thy law,
Nor let that blessed gospel go,
Whence all my hopes I draw.

Ver. 27, 171. 8 When I have learn'd my Father's will, I'll teach the world his ways: My thankful lips, inspired with zeal, Shall loud pronounce his praise.]

119 PART X. C. M. St. Stephen's,292. Pleading the promises.

Ver. 38, 49. 1 BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord, Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

Ver. 41, 58, 107. 2 Hast thou not writ salvation down, And promised quickening grace?

Doth not my heart address thy throne? And yet thy love delays.

Ver. 123, 42. 3 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail; O bear thy servant up! Nor let the scoffing lips prevail, Who dare reproach my hope.

Ver. 49, 74. 4 Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth appear: Saints shall rejoice in my reward, And trust as well as fear.

1 1 9 PART XI. C. M. Frome, 255. Breathing after holiness.

Ver. 5, 33. O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

Ver. 29. 2 O send thy Spirit down to write Thy law upon my heart! Nor let my tongue indulge deceit, Nor act the liar's part. Ver. 37, 36.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes:
Let no corrupt design,
No covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

Ver. 133.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word.

And make my heart sincere; Let sin have no dominion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear. Ver. 176.

Ver. 176.

My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

Ver. 35.
6 Make me to walk in thy commands,
Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God.

119 Part XII. C.M. Walsal, 237.
Breathing after comfort and deliverance.

1 MY God, consider my distress,
Let mercy plead my cause;
Though I have sim'd against thy grace,
I can't forget thy laws.

Ver. 39, 116.

2 Forbid, forbid the sharp reproach
Which I so justly fear:
Uphold my life, uphold my hopes,
Nor let my shame appear.

Ver. 122, 135.

3 Be thou a surety, Lord, for me
Nor let the proud oppress:
But make thy waiting servant see
The shinings of thy face.

Ver. 82.

4 My eyes with expectation fail;
My heart within me cries,

'When will the Lord his truth fulfil,
And make my comforts rise?'

Ver. 132.

5 Look down upon my sorrows, Lord,
And show thy grace the same
As thou art ever wont t' afford
To those that love thy name.

1 1 9 PART XIII. C. M. Canterbury, 199.

Holy fear and tenderness of conscience.

Ver. 10.

WITH my whole heart I've sought thy
O let me never stray [face,
From thy commands, O God of grace,
Nor tread the sinners' way.

Ver. 11.

2 Thy word I 've hid within my heart,
To keep my conscience clean,
And be an everlasting guard
From every rising sin.
70

Ver. 63, 53, 156.

3 I'm a companion of the saints
Who fear and love the Lord:
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

Ver. 161, 163.

While sinners do thy gospel wrong, My spirit stands in awe;
My soul abhors a lying tongue, But loves thy righteous law.

Ver. 161, 120.

My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threat'nings of thy word;
My flesh with holy trembling fears

Ver. 166, 174.

6 My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation stil;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

119 PART XIV. C.M. Arnold's, 26
Benefit of afflictions, and suppo under them.
Ver. 153, 81, 82.

1 CONSIDER all my sorrows, Lord, And my deliverance send; My soul for thy salvation faints; When will my troubles end?

Ver. 71.

2 Yet I have found, 't is good for me
To hear my Father's rod;
Afflictions make me learn thy law,
And live upon my God.

Ver. 50.

3 This is the comfort I enjoy
When new distress begins,
I read thy word, I run thy way,
And hate my former sins.

Ver. 92.

4 Had not thy word been my delight
When earthly joys were fied,
My soul, oppress 'd with sorrow's weight
Had sunk amongst the dead.

Ver. 75.
5 I know thy judgments, Lord, are righ
Though they may seem severe;
The sharpest sufferings I endure
Flow from thy faithful care.

Ver. 67.

6 Before I knew thy chastening rod
My fect were apt to stray;
But now I learn to keep thy word,
Nor wander from thy way.

119 PART XV. C. M. Newbury, 13
Holy resolutions.

Ver. 98.

1 O THAT thy statutes every hour Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quickening power, And daily peace I find.

Ver. 15, 16.
o meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ:
Iy soul shall ne'er forget thy word,
Thy word is all my joy.

Ver. 32.

How would I run in thy commands,
If thou my heart discharge
From sin and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

Ver. 13, 46.

We lips with courage shall declare

Thy statutes and thy name;

Il speak thy word, though kings shall

hear, Nor yield to sinful shame.

Ver. 61, 69, 70.
Let bands of persecutors rise
To rob me of my right,
Let pride and malice forge their lies,
Thy law is my delight.

Ver. 115.

Depart from me, ye wicked race,
Whose hauds and hearts are ill:
I love my God, I love his ways,
And must obey his will.

19 PART XVI. C. M. Abridge, 201.
Prayer for quickening grace.

Ver. 25, 37.

MY soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give me life divine;
From vain desires and every lust
Turn off these eyes of mine.

I need the influence of thy grace
To speed me in thy way,
Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.

Wer. 107.
When sore afflictions press me down,
I need thy quickening powers;
Thy word that I have rested on
Shall help my heaviest hours.

Ver. 156, 40.

Are not thy mercies sovereign still?

And thou a faithful God?

Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal

To run the heavenly road?

Ver. 159, 40.

Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face?
And vet how slow my spirits move,
Without enlivening grace!

Ver. 93.
Then shall I love thy gospel more
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have feit thy quickening power
To draw me near the Lord.

119 Part XVII. L. M. Ripon, 188.

Courage and perseverance under persecution.

Ver. 143, 28.

1 WHEN pain and anguish seize me, All my support is from thy word;

My soul dissolves for heaviness, Uphold me with thy strengthening grace.

Ver. 51, 69, 110.
2 The proud have framed their scoffs and lies,
They watch my feet with envious eyes,
And tempt my soul to spares and sin

And tempt my soul to snares and sin, Yet thy commands I ne'er decline. Ver. 161, 78. 3 They hate me, Lord, without a cause, They hate to see me love thy laws; But I will trust and fear thy name,

But I will trust and fear thy name, Till pride and malice die with shame.

119 Last Part. L. M. Ulverston, 179.
Sanctified afflictions.

Ver. 67, 59.

1 FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand;
How kind was thy chastising rod,
That forced my conscience to a stand,
And brought my wandering soul to God.
2 Foolish and vain, I went astray,

Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord; I left my guide, and lost my way; But now I love and keep thy word.

Ver. 71.

3 'T is good for me to bear the yoke, For pride is apt to rise and swell; 'T is good to bear my Father's stroke, That I might learn his statutes well.

Ver. 72.

4 The law that issues from thy mouth Shall raise my cheerful passions more Than all the treasures of the south, Or western hills of golden ore.

Ver. 73.

Thy hands have nuade my mortal frame,
Thy Spirit form'd my soul within;
Teach me to know thy wondrous name,
And guard me safe from death and sin-

Ver. 74.
6 Then all that love and fear the Lord
At my salvation shall rejoice;
For I have hoped in thy word,
And made thy grace my only choice.

120 C. M. Abingdon, 42.

1 THOU God of love, thou ever-bless'd,
Pity my suffering state:
When wilt thou set my soul at rest
From lips that love deceit?

2 Hard lot of mine! my days are cast Among the sons of stric, Whose never-ceasing brawlings waste My golden hours of life.

3 O might I fly to change my place, How would I choose to dwell In some wide lonesome wilderness, And leave these gates of hell!

4 Peace is the blessing that I seek, How lovely are its charms! I am for peace; but when I speak, They all declare for arms.

5 New passions still their souls engage, And keep their malice strong: What shall be done to curb thy rage, O thou devouring tongue?

6 Should burning arrows smite thee thro', Strict justice would approve; But I had rather spare my foe, And melt his heart with love.

# 121 L. M. Newport, 549.

1 UP to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th' eternal hills beyond the skies; Thence all her help my soul derives; There my Almighty refuge lives.

2 He lives: the everlasting God, [flood; That built the world, that spread the The heavens, with all their hosts, he made,

And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, he guards our way; His morning smiles hless all the day; He spreads the evening veil, and keeps The silent hours, while Israel sleeps.
4 Israel, a name divinely bless'd.

I Israel, a name divinely bless'd, May rise secure, securely rest; Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes Admit no slumber nor surprise.

5 No sun shall smite thy head by day, Nor the pale moon with sickly ray Shall blast thy couch: no baleful star Dart his malignant fire so far.

6 Should earth and hell with malice burn, Still thou shalt go and still return Safe in the Lord: his heavenly care Defends thy life from every snare.

7 On thee foul spirits have no power; And in thy last departing hour Angels that trace the airy road, Shall bear thee homeward to thy God.

121 C. M. Hensbury, 323.

Preservation by day and night.

1 TO heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my perpetual aid. 2 Their feet shall never slide to fall,
Whom he designs to keep;
His ear attends the softest call,
His eyes can never sleep.

3 He will sustain our weakest powers With his almighty arm, And watch our most unguarded hours Against surprising harm.

4 Israel, rejoice, and rest secure, Thy keeper is the Lord: His wakeful eyes employ his power

For thine eternal guard.

5 Not scorching sun, nor sickly moon,

Shall have his leave to smite;
He shields thy head from burning noon
From blasting damps at night.
6 He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath

6 He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breat Where thickest dangers come: Go and return, secure from death, Till God commands thee home.

# 121 148th. Sovereignty, 362.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made;
God is the tower
To which I fly;
His grace is nigh
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide, And fall in fatal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears; Those wakeful eyes That never sleep

Shall Israel keep
When dangers rise.
No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,

Shall take my health away If God be with me there: Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head

To guard my head
By night or noon.
Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord

To keep my mortal breath;
I 'll go and come,
Nor fear to die.
Till from on high
Thou call me home.

122 C. M. Zion Church, 518.

H OW did my hear rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
'In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day'

I love her gates, I love the road:
The church adorn'd with grace
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.

Up to her courts with joys unknown The holy tribes repair; The Son of David holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

He hears our praises and complaints : And while his awful voice

Divides the sinners from the saints, We tremble and rejoice.

Peace be within this sacred place, And joy a constant guest! With holy gifts and heavenly grace Be her attendants bless'd!

With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants bless'd!
My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains:

There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God my Saviour reigns.

O 6. 6. 8. Prescott St. 254.

The same.

H OW pleased and bless'd was I
To hear the people cry,
'Come, let us seek our God to-day!'

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorn'd with wondrous grace,

And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear

The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

There David's greater Son
Has fix'd his royal throne,

He sits for grace and judgment there; He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinner sad,

And humble souls rejoice with fear.

May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest!

To bless the soul of every guest!
The man that seeks thy peace
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

My tongue repeats her vows,
'Peace to this sacred house!'
For there my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his bless'd abode,

My soul shall ever love thee well.
Repeat the 4th stanza to complete the

Repeat the 4th stanza to complete the tune.)

23 C. M. Trinity, 181.
Pleading with submission.

O THOU, whose grace and justice reign
Enthroned above the skies,

To thee our hearts would tell their pain, To thee we lift our eyes. 2 As servants watch their master's hand, And fear the angry stroke; Or maids before their mistress stand, And wait a peaceful look;

3 So for our sins we justly feel
Thy discipline, O God;
Yet wait the gracious moment still,
Till thou remove thy rod.

4 Those that in wealth and pleasures live, Our daily groans deride,

And thy delays of mercy give Fresh courage to their pride.

5 Our foes insult us, but our hope In thy compassion lies: This thought shall bear our spirits up, That God will not despise.

124 L. M. Bampton, 275.
A song for the fifth of November.

1 HAD not the Lord, may Israel say, Had not the Lord maintain'd our When men to makeour lives a prey [side, Rose like the swelling of the tide;

2 The swelling tide had stopp'd our breath, So fiercely did the waters roll; We had been swallow'd deep in death: Proud waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul. 3 We lean for joy we shout and size.

3 We leap for joy, we shout and sing, Who just escaped the fatal stroke; So files the bird with cheerful wing, When once the fowler's snare is broke.
4 For ever plessed he the Lord

4 For ever blessed be the Lord, Who broke the fowler's cursed snare; Who saved us from the murdering sword, And made our lives and souls his care. 5 Our help is in Lebovah's name

5 Our help is in Jehovah's name, Who form'd the earth, and built the skies; He that upholds that wondrous frame, Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

125 C. M. Trinidad, 428.

1 UNSHAKEN as the sacred hill, And firm as mountains be, Firm as a rock the soul shall rest That leans, O Lord, on thee.

2 Not walls nor hills could guard so well Old Salem's happy ground, As those eternal arms of love

That every saint surround,

3 While tyrants are a smarting scourge
To drive them near to God,

Divine compassion does allay
The fury of the rod.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincer.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere, And lead them safely on To the bright gates of Paradise, Where Christ their Lord is gone.

5 But if we trace those crooked ways

That the old serpent drew,

The wrath that drove him first to hell
Shall smite his followers too.

125 S. M. Handel, 168.

I FIRM and unmoved are they
That rest their souls on God;
Firm as the mount where David dwelt,
Or where the ark abode.

As mountains stood to guard The city's sacred ground, To God and his almighty love

Embrace his saints around.

What though the Father's rod
Drop a chastising stroke,

Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep,
It's fury shall be broke.

Deal gently, Lord, with those
Whose faith and pious fear,

Whose faith and pious fear, Whose hope, and love, and every grace Proclaim their hearts sincere.

Nor shall the tyrant's rage Too long oppress the saint: The God of Israel will support His children, lest they laint.

But if our slavish fear
Will choose the road to hell,
We must expect our portion there

126 L. M. Oswestry, 514.

Surprising deliverance.

WHEN God restored our captive state,

W Joy was our song, and grace our theme, The grace beyond our hope so great, That joy appear'd a painted dream.

The scoffer owns thy hand, and pays Unwilling honours to thy name; While we with pleasure shout thy praise, With cheerful notes thy love proclaim.
When we review our dismal fears,

When we review our dismal fears, 'Twas hard to think they'd vanish so: With God we left our flowing tears, He makes our joys like rivers flow.

4 The man that in his furrow d field His scatter'd seed with sadness leaves, Will shout to see the harvest yield A welcome load of joyful sheaves.

126 C. M. Follet, 181.
The joy of a remarkable conversion.

1 WHEN God reveal'd his gracious name,
My And changed my mournful state,
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream,
The grace appear'd so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains,

And sung surprising grace.
3 'Great is the work,' my neighbours cried,
And own'd the power divine:

And own a the power divine:

'Great is the work,' my heart replied,

'And be the glory thine.'

4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies, Can give us day for night! Make drops of sacred sorrow rise To rivers of delight.

5 Let those that sow in sadness wait Till the fair harvest come; They shall confess their sheaves are great And shout the blessings home.

Though seed he buried long in dust, It shan't deceive their hope; The precious grain can ne'er be lost, For grace insures the crop.

127 L. M. Duke Street, 557.

I F God succeed not, all the cost
And pains to build the house are lost
If God the city will not keep,
The watchful guards as well may sleep

2 What if you rise before the sun, And work and toil when day is done, Careful and sparing eat your bread, To shun that poverty you dread:

3 'T is all in vain, till God hath bless'd He can make rich, yet give us rest; Children and friends are blessings too If God our sovereign make them so.
4 Happy the man to whom he sends

4 Happy the man to whom he sends Obedient children, faithful friends: How sweet our daily comforts prove When they are season'd with his love

27 C. M. Foster, 96.

I F God to build the house deny,
The builders work in vain;
And towns, without his wakeful eye
A useless watch maintain.

2 Before the morning beams arise, Your painful work renew, And till the stars ascend the skies,

Your tiresome toil pursue.

3 Short be your sleep, and coarse your far
In vain, till God has bless'd;
But, if his suiles attend your care
You shall have food and rest.

4 Nor children, relatives, nor friends, Shall real blessings prove, Nor all the earthly joys he sends, If sent without his love.

128 C. M. Milbourn Port, 183.

1 O HAPPY man, whose soul is fill'o With zeal and reverent awe! His lips to God their honours yield,

His hie adorns the law.

2 A careful providence shall stand,
And ever guard thy head,—

Shall on the labours of thy hand ... Its kindly blessings shed.

[Thy wife shall be a fruitful vine; Thy children round thy board, Each like a plant of honour shine, And learn to fear the Lord.]

The Lord shall thy best hopes fulfil For months and years to come; The Lord, who dwells on Zion's hill, Shall send thee blessings home.

This is the man whose happy eyes Shall see his house increase, Shall see the sinking church arise, Then leave the world in peace.

C. M. Bangor, 231. 29Persecutors punished. U P from my youth, may Israel say, Have I been nursed in tears; My griefs were constant as the day, And tedious as the years.

Up from my youth I bore the rage Of all the sons of strife; Oft they assail'd my riper age, But not destroy'd my life.

Their cruel plough had torn my flesh, With furrows long and deep; Hourly they vex'd my wounds afresh,

Nor let my sorrows sleep. The Lord grew angry on his throne, And with impartial eye Measured the mischiefs they had done, Then let his arrows fly.

How was their insolence surprised, To hear his thunders roll; And all the foes of Zion seized With horror to the soul! Thus shall the men that hate the saints

Be blasted from the sky; Their glory fades, their courage faints, And all their projects die. (What though they flourish tall and fair,

They have no root beneath; Their growth shall perish in despair, And lie despised in death.]

[So corn that on the house-top stands, No hope of harvest gives; The reaper ne'er shall fill his hands, Nor binder fold the sheaves.

It springs and withers on the place; No traveller bestows A word of blessing on the grass, Nor minds it as he goes.]

C. M. Jersev. 15. Pardoning grace. OUT of the deeps of long distress, The borders of despair, I sent my cries to seek thy grace, My groans to move thine ear,

Great God, should thy severer eye, And thine impartial hand, Mark and revenge iniquity, No mortal flesh could stand.

3 But there are pardons with my God For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son has bought them with his
To draw us near to thee. [blood,

4 I wait for thy salvation, Lord, With strong desires I wait; My soul, invited by thy word, Stands watching at thy gate.

5 [Just as the guards that keep the night Long for the morning skies, Watch the first beams of breaking light, And meet them with their eves ;

6 So waits my soul to see thy grace, And, more intent than they, Meets the first openings of thy face, And finds a brighter day.]

7 Then in the Lord let Israel trust, Let Israel seek his face; The Lord is good as well as just,

And plenteous is his grace. 8 There 's full redemption at his throne For sinners long enslaved: The great Redeemer is his Son,

And Israel shall be saved. L. M. Perfection, 337.

The same. 1 FROM deep distress, and troubted

thoughts, To thee, my God, I raised my cries; If thou severely mark our faults, No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

2 But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Free to dispense thy pardons there, That sinners may approach thy face, And hope and love as well as fear. 3 As the benighted pilgrims wait,

And long and wish for breaking day, So waits my soul before thy gate; When will my God his face display?

4 My trust is fix'd upon thy word, Nor shall I trust thy word in vain: 'Let mourning souls address the Lord, And find relief from all their pain.

5 Great is his love, and large his grace, Through the redemption of his Son; He turns our feet from sinful ways And pardous what our hands have done.

Huddersfield, 202. C. M. 131 Humility and submission.

1 IS there ambition in my heart? Search, gracious God, and see; Or do I act a haughty part? Lord I appeal to thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still, And all my carriage mild; Content, my Father, with thy will, And quiet as a child.

3 The patient soul, the lowly mind, Shall have a large reward: Let saints in sorrow lie resign'd, And trust a faithful Lord.

Alfred, 509. 132 Ver. 5, 13-18. At the settlement of a church, &c.

1 WHERE shall we go to seek and find A habitation for our God,— A dwelling for th' Eternal mind, Amongst the sons of flesh and blood?

2 The God of Jacob chose the hill Of Zion for his ancient rest: And Zion is his dwelling still, His church is with his presence bless'd.

3 'Here will I fix my gracious throne, And reign for ever,' (saith the Lord:) 'Here shall my power and love be known, And blessings shall attend my word. 4 . Here will I meet the hungry poor,

And fill their souls with living bread; Sinners that wait before my door, With sweet provisions shall be fed. 5 'Girded with truth, and clothed with

My priests, my ministers shall shine; Not Aaron, in his costly dress, Made an appearance so divine.

6 'The saints, unable to contain
Their inward joys, shall shout and sing:
The Son of David here shall reign, And Zion triumph in her King, 7 'Jesus shall see a numerous seed Born here, t' uphold his glorious name;

His crown shall flourish on his head, While all his foes are clothed with shame.' Salem, 139. C. M.

132 Ver. 4, 5, 7, 8, 15-17. A church established. 1 No sleep nor slumber to his eyes
Good David would afford,
Till he had found below the skies

A dwelling for the Lord. 2 The Lord in Zion placed his name, His ark was settled there; To Zion the whole nation came

To worship thrice a year. 3 But we have no such lengths to go, Nor wander far abroad; Where'er thy saints assemble now, There is a house for God.]

Missionary, 257. PAUSE. 4 Arise, O King of grace, arise,

And enter to thy rest ! Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes, Thus to be own'd and bless'd.

5 Enter, with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy word; All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford.

6 Here mighty God! accept our vows, Here let thy praise be spread; Bless the provisions of thy house, And fill thy poor with bread.

7 Here let the Son of David reign; Let God's anointed shine; Justice and truth his court maintain, With love and power divine.

8 Here let him hold a lasting throne; And as his kingdom grows, Fresh honours shall adorn his crown, And shame confound his foes.

C. M. Piety, 513. 133 Brotherly love.

Lo, what an entertaining sight Brethren, whose cheerful hearts unite In bands of piety!

2 When streams of love, from Christ th spring,

Descend to every soul, And heavenly peace, with balmy wing Shades and bedows the whole; 3 'Tis like the oil, divinely sweet,

On Aaron's reverend head; The trickling drops perfumed his feet, And o'er his garments spread.

4 'T is pleasant as the morning dews That fall on Zion's hill, Where God his mildest glory shows, And makes his grace distil.

S. M. Reuben, 328. 133 Love and worship in a family. BLESS'D are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are on Whose kind designs to serve and plea-

Through all their actions run. Bless'd is the pious house Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vo

Make their communion sweet. Thus when on Aaron's head They pour'd the rich perfume, The oil through all his raiment spre And pleasure fill'd the room.

Thus on the heavenly hills, The saints are bless'd above, Where joy like morning dew distils, And all the air is love.

Yates, 85. 6. 6. 8. The blessings of friendship.

HOW pleasant 't is to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move; And each fulfil their part, With sympathising heart,

In all the cares of life and love.

'T is like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head, Divinely rich, divinely sweet: The oil through all the room

Diffused a choice perfume, [feet. Ran through his robes, and bless'd his Like fruitful showers of rain,

That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll

Through every friendly soul Where love like heavenly dew distils. Repeat the first stanza to complete the tune.)

C. M. Submission, 362. Daily and nightly devotion. YE that obey th' immortal King, Attend his holy place; Bow to the glories of his power. And bless his wondrous grace.

Lift up your hands by morning light, And send your souls on high: Raise your admiring thoughts by night, Above the starry sky.

The God of Zion cheers our hearts With rays of quickening grace: The God that spreads the heavens abroad, And rules the swelling seas.

Part I. L. M. Newport, 549. 35 Ver. 1-4, 14, 19-21. God's good-

PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name. While in his holy courts ye wait; Ye saints, that to his house belong, Or stand attending at his gate.

Praise ve the Lord: the Lord is good; To praise his name is sweet employ: Israel he chose of old, and still His church is his peculiar joy.

The Lord himself will judge his saints: He treats his servants as his friends; And when he hears their sore complaints, Repents the sorrows that he sends.

Through every age the Lord declares His name, and breaks the oppressor's

He gives his suffering servants rest, And will be known the Almighty God. Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love: People and priests, exalt his name: Amongst his saints he ever dwells; His church is his Jerusalem.

Ver. 5-12. The works of creation,

GREAT is the Lord, exalted high Above all powers, and every throne; Whate'er he please in earth or sea, Or heaven, or hell his hand hath done.

2 At his command the vapours rise, The lightnings flash, the thunders roar; He pours the rain, he brings the wind And tempest from his airy store.

3 'T was he those dreadful tokens sent, O Egypt, through thy stubborn land; When all thy first-born, beasts and men, Fell dead by his avenging hand.

4 What mighty nations, mighty kings, He slew, and their own country gave To Israel, whom his hand redeem'd, No more to be proud Pharaoh's slave!

5 His power the same, the same his grace, That saves us from the hosts of hell: And heaven he gives us to possess, Whence those apostate angels fell.

135 C. M. Ebenezer New, 200.

Praise due to God, not to idols.

1 A WAKE, ye saints, to praise your

Your sweetest passions raise; Your pious pleasure, while you sing, Increasing with the praise.

2 Great is the Lord, and works unknown Are his divine employ; But still his saints are near his throne, His treasure and his joy.

3 Heaven, earth, and sea, confess his hand: He bids the vapours rise: Lightning and storm at his command

Sweep through the sounding skies. 4 All power that gods or kings have Is found with him alone; [claim'd, But heathen gods shall ne'er be named Where our Jehovah 's known.

5 Which of the stocks or stones they trust Can give them showers of rain? In vain they worship glittering dust,

And pray to gold in vain. 6 [Their gods have tongues that cannot Such as their makers gave: [talk, Their feet were ne'er design'd to walk,

Nor hands have power to save. 7 Blind are their eyes, their ears are deaf, Nor hear when mortals pray; Mortals that wait for their relief,

Are blind and deaf as they.] 8 O Britain, know the living God, Serve him with faith and fear He makes thy churches his abode, And claims thine honours there.

C. M. 136 God's wonders of creation, pro-

IVE thanks to God, the sovereign GIVE thanks to God, His mercies still endure: [Lord,

And be the King of kings adored, His truth is ever sure.

- 2 What wonders hath his wisdom done! How mighty is his hand! Heaven, carth, and sea, he framed alone: How wide is his command!
- 3 The sun supplies the day with light; How bright his counsels shine! The moon and stars adorn the night; His works are all divine. 4 (He struck the sons of Egypt dead:
- 4 [He struck the sons of Egypt dead: How dreadful is his rod! And thence with joy his people led: How gracious is our God!
- 5 He cleft the swelling sea in two; His arm is great in might; And gave the tribes a passage through; His power and grace unite.
- 6 But Pharaoh's army there he drown'd; Ilow glorious are his ways; And brought his saints through desert Eternal be his praise. [ground;
- 7 Great monarchs fell beneath his hand; Victorious is his sword; While Israel took the promised land; And faithful is his word.)
- 8 He saw the nations dead in sin; He felt his pity move; How sad a state the world was in! How boundless was his love!
- 9 He sent to save us from our woe; His goodness never fails; From death and hell, and every foe; And still his grace prevails.
- 10 Give thanks to God, the heavenly King; His mercies still endure: Let the whole earth his praises sing; His truth is ever sure.

# 136 148th. St. Petersburgh, 141.

- 1 VE thanks to God most High The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings; And be his grace adored. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.
- 2 How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He form'd the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure: And ever sure Abides thy word.
- 3 His wisdom framed the sun, To crown the day with light; The moon and twinkling stars To cheer the darksome night. 78

- His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.
- 4 [He smote the first-born sons, The flower of Egypt, dead; And thence his chosen tribes With joy and glory led. Thy mercy, Lord,
  - Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure Abides thy word.
  - His power and lifted rod Cleft the Red Sea in two, And for his people made A wondrous passage through. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless prasse.
- 6 But cruel Pharaoh there
  With all his host he drown'd;
  And brought his Israel safe
  Through a long desert ground.
  Thy mercy, Lord,
  - Shall still endure; And ever sure Abides thy word.

### PAUSE.

- The kings of Canaan fell Beneath his dreadful hand; While his own servants took Possession of their land. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.]
- 8 He saw the nations lie
  All perishing in sin,
  And pitied the sad state
  The ruin'd world was in.
  Thy mercy, Lord,
  Shall still endure;
  And ever sure
  Abides thy word.
  - 9 He sent his only Son To save us from our woe, From Satan, sin, and death, And every hurtful foe. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.
- 10 Give thanks aloud to God,
  To God, the heavenly King,
  And let this spacious earth
  His works and glories sing.
  Thy mercy, Lord,
  Shall still endure;
  And ever sure
  Abides thy word.

L. M. Southampton, 228. The same.

C IVE to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song. Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with glory crown: His mercies ever shall endure, more. When lords and kings are known no He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fix'd the starry lights on high; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song.

He fills the sun with morning light, He bids the moon direct the night: His mercies ever shall endure, When sun and moon shall shine no The Jews he freed from Pharaoh's hand, And brought them to the promised land: Wonders of grace to God belong,

Repeat his mercies in your song. He saw the gentiles dead in sin, And felt his pity work within; And felt his pity work.
His mercies ever shall endure, [more. He sent his Son with power to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave: Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song. Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,

And leads us to his heavenly seat: His mercies ever shall endure, When this vain world shall be no more. L. M. Attwaters, 311. 38 Restoring and persevering grace.

WITH all my powers of heart and tongue
I 'll praise my Maker in my song;
Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise. Angels, that make thy church their care, Shall witness my devotion there, While holy zeal directs my eyes To thy fair temple in the skies.]

'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord, 'll sing the wonders of thy word: Not all thy works and names below So much thy power and glory show, To God I cried when troubles rose; He heard me and subdued my foes; He did my rising fears control, And strength diffused thro' all my soul. The God of heaven maintains his state. Frowns on the proud, and scorns the But from his throne descends to see

The sons of humble poverty. Amidst a thousand snares I stand, Upheld and guarded by thy hand:

Thy words my fainting soul revive, And keep my dving faith alive. 7 Grace will complete what grace begins,

To save from sorrows or from sins: The work that wisdom undertakes Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

139 PART I. L. M. Broadway, 381. The all-seeing God.

I TORD, thou hast search'd and seen me through : Thine eve commands with piercing view My rising and my resting hours, My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God distinctly known: He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand; On every side I find thy hand: Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great! What large extent! what lofty height! My soul, with all the powers I boast, Is in the boundless prospect lost. 5 'O may these thoughts possess my breast,

Where'er I rove, where'er I rest! Nor let my weaker passions dare Consent to sin, for God is there.' PAUSE I.

6 Could I so false, so faithless prove, To quit thy service and thy love, Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun, Or from thy dreadful glory run? 7 If up to heaven I take my flight,

'Tis there thou dwells't enthroned in light; Or dive to hell, there vengeance reigns, And Satan groans beneath thy chains. 8 If, mounted on a morning ray,

I fly beyond the western sea, Thy swifter hand would first arrive, And there arrest thy fugitive.

9 Or should I try to shun thy sight Beneath the spreading veil of night. One glance of thine, one piercing ray, Would kindle darkness into day.

10 'O may these thoughts possess my breast, Where'er I rove, where'er I rest! Nor let my weaker passions dare Consent to sin, for God is there.'

11 The veil of night is no disguise. No screen from thy all-searching eyes; Thy hand can seize thy foes as soon Through midnight shades as blazing noon.

12 Midnight and noon in this agree, Great God, they're both alike to thee; Not death can hide what God will spy, And hell lies naked to his eye.

13 ' O may these thoughts possess my breast Where'er I rove, where'er I rest! Nor let my weaker passions dare Consent to sin, for God is there.'

139 PART II. L. M. Broadway, 381. The wonderful formation of man.

1 'T WAS from thy hand, my God, I came, A work of such a curious frame : In me thy fearful wonders shine, And each proclaims thy skill divine.

2 Thine eves did all my limbs survey, Which vet in dark confusion lay: Thou saw'st the daily growth they took, Form'd by the model of thy book.

3 By thee my growing parts were named, And what thy sovereign counsels framed (The breathing lungs, the beating heart,) Was copied with unerring art.

4 At last, to show my Maker's name, God stamp'd his image on my frame. And in some unknown moment join'd The finish'd members to the mind.

5 There the young seeds of thought began, And all the passions of the man: Great God, our infant nature pays Immortal tribute to thy praise.

#### PAUSE.

6 Lord, since in my advancing age 've acted on life's busy stage, Thy thoughts of love to me surmount The power of numbers to recount.

7 I could survey the ocean o'er And count each sand that makes the shore. Before my swiftest thoughts could trace

The numerous wonders of thy grace. 8 These on my heart are still impress'd, With these I give my eyes to rest; And at my waking hour I find God and his love possess my mind.

139 PART III. L. M. Ulverston, 179. Sincerity professed, and grace tried.

1 MY God, what inward grief I feel When impious men transgress thy I mourn to hear their lips profane (will! Take thy tremendous name in vain.

2 Does not my soul detest and hate The sons of malice and deceit? Those that oppose thy laws and thee, I count them enemies to me.

3 Lord, search my soul, try every thought; Though my own heart accuse me not Of walking in a false disguise,

I beg the trial of thine eyes. 1 Doth secret mischief lurk within? Do I indulge some unknown sin? O turn my feet whene'er I stray, And lead me in thy perfect way.

PART I. C. M. Ann's, 58 God is everywhere. N all my vast concerns with thee.

In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest, My public walks, my private ways,

And secrets of my breast. 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord Before they're form'd within; And ere my lips pronounce the word,

He knows the sense I mean. 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and hig Where can a creature hide? Within thy circling arms I lie,

Beset on every side. 5 So let thy grace surround me still, And like a bulwark prove. To guard my soul from every ill. Secured by sovereign love.

#### PAUSE.

6 Lord, where shall guilty souls retire Forgotten and unknown! In hell they meet thy dreadful fire, In heaven thy glorious throne.

7 Should I suppress my vital breath, To 'scape the wrath divine, Thy voice would break the bars of deat

And make the grave resign. 8 If, wing'd with beams of morning ligh I fly beyond the west,

Thy hand which must support my fligh Would soon betray my rest. 9 If o'er my sins I think to draw The curtains of the night,

Those flaming eyes that guard thy lav Would turn the shades to light. 10 The beams of noon, the midnight hou

Are both alike to thee:
O may I ne'er provoke that power
From which I cannot fice!

139 The wisdom of God in the form tion of man. WHEN I with pleasing wonder stan

PART II. C. M. London, 180.

And all my frame survey, Lord, 't is thy work, I own thy hand Thus built my humble clay, 2 Thy hand my heart and reins possess

Where unborn nature grew; Thy wisdom all my features traced, And all my members drew.

3 Thine eye with nicest care survey'd The growth of every part; Till the whole scheme thy thoughts ha Was copied by thy art. [la: eaven, earth, and sea, and fire, and Show me thy wondrous skill; [wind, ut I review myself and find Diviner wonders still.

hy awful glories round me shine, My flesh proclaims thy praise; ord, to thy works of nature join Thy miracles of grace.

9 PART III. C. M. Ephesus, 378. Ver. 14, 17, 18. The mercies of God innumerable.

An evening psalm.

ORD, when I count thy mercies o'er,
They strike me with surprise;
ot all the sands that spread the shore
To equal numbers rise.

y flesh with fear and wonder stands, The product of thy skill, nd hourly blessings from thy hands,

nd hourly blessings from thy hands, Thy thoughts of love reveal, hese on my heart by night I keep; How kind, how dear to me! may the hour that ends my sleep Still find my thoughts with thee.

L. M. Portugal, 97. Ver. 2, 3, 4, 5. Watchfulness and brotherly reproof.

A morning or evening psalm.

Y God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thine house;
and let my nightly worship rise

weet as the evening sacrifice.

'atch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
rom every rash and heedless word;
or let my feet incline to tread

he guilty path where sinners lead, may the righteous, when I stray, saite and reprove my wandering way! heir gentle words, like ointment shed, hall never bruise, but cheer my head. Then I behold them press'd with grief, ill cry to heaven for their relief; ind by my warm petitions prove low much I prize their faithful love.

12 G. M. Liverpool, 83.
10 God is the hope of the helpiess.
10 God I made my sorrows known,
From God I sought relief:
a long complaints before his throne
I pour'd out all my grief.

Iy soul was overwhelm'd with woes,
My heart began to break;
My God, who all my burdens knows,
He knows the way I take.

n every side I cast mine eye, And found my helpers gone, Vhile friends and strangers pass'd me by Neglected or unknown.

hen did I raise a louder cry, And call'd thy mercy near, 'Thou art my portion when I die, Be thou my refuge here.'

5 Lord, I am brought exceeding low, Now let thine ear attend, And make my foes who vex me know I 've an Almichty Friend

I 've an Almighty Friend.

6 From my sad prison set me free,
Then shall I praise thy name,
And holy men shall join with me

Then shall I praise thy name, and holy men shall join with m Thy kindness to proclaim.

143 L. M. Babylon Streams, 23.
Complaint of heavy afflictions.

MY righteous Judge, my gracious God.
Hear, when I spread my hands
abroad,

And cry for succour from thy throne, O make thy truth and mercy known! 2 Let judgment not against me pass; Behold, thy covering the pass;

Behold, thy servant pleads thy grace; Should justice call us to thy bar, No man alive is guiltless there.

3 Look down, in pity, Lord, and see The mighty woes that burden me; Down to the dust my life is brought, Like one long buried and forgot.

I dwell in darkness and unseen; My heart is desolate within; My thoughts in musing silence trace The ancient wonders of thy grace.

5 Thence I derive a glimpse of hope To bear my sinking spirits up; I stretch my hands to God again, And thirst like parched lands for rain.

6 For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn; When will thy smiling face return? Shall all my joys on earth remove? And God for ever hide his love?

7 My God, thy long delay to save Will sink thy prisoner to the grave; My heart grows faint, and dim mine eye: Make haste to help before I die.

8 The night is witness to my tears, Distressing pains, distressing fears: O might I hear thy morning voice, How would my wearied powers rejoice!

9 In thee I trust, to thee I sigh, And lift my heavy soul on high; For thee sit waiting all the day, And wear the tiresome hours away.

10 Break off my fetters, Lord, and show Which is the path my feet should go; If snares and foes beset the road, I flee to hide m near my God.

11 Teach me to do thy holy will, And lead me to thy heavenly hill; Let the good Spirit of thy love Conduct me to thy courts above.

12 Then shall my soul no more complain.
The tempter then shall rage in vain
And flesh that was my foe before,
Shall never vex my spirit more.

G

144 Ver. 1, 2. Assistance and victory in the spiritual warfare.

1 FOR ever blessed be the Lord, My Saviour and my shield! He sends his Spirit with his word To arm me for the field.

2 When sin and hell their force unite, He makes my soul his care, Instructs me to the heavenly fight, And guards me through the war.

3 A friend and helper so divine Doth my weak courage raise; He makes the glorious victory mine, And his shall be the praise.

# PART II. C. M. Ludlow, 84. Ver. 3-6. Vanity of man, and condescension of God.

L ORD, what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first! His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hasting to the dust?

2 O what is feeble dying man, Or any of his race, That God should make it his concern To visit him with grace?

3 That God who darts his lightnings down, Who shakes the worlds above And mountains tremble at his frown, How wondrous is his love!

#### PART III. L. M. Derby, 169. 141 Ver. 12-15. Grace above riches, or the happy nation.

HAPPY the city, where their sons, Like pillars round a palace set, And daughters, bright as polish'd stones, Give strength and beauty to the state.

2 Happy the country where the sheep. Cattle and corn, have large increase: Where men securely work or sleep, Nor sons of plunder break the peace.

3 Happy the nation thus endow'd: But more divinely blest are those On whom the all-sufficient God Himself with all his grace bestows.

#### L. M. Ellesmere, 98. 145 The greatness of God.

MY God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace employ my humble tongue Till death and glory raise the song. 2 The wings of every hour shall bear

Some thankful tribute to thine ear: And every setting sun shall see New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and justice I 'll proclaim Thy bounty flows, an endless stream. Thy mercy swift, thine anger slow, But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

4 Thy works with sovereign glory shine And speak thy majesty divine; Let Britain round her shores proclais The sound and honour of thy name.

5 Let distant times and nations raise The long succession of thy praise; And unborn ages make my song The joy and labour of their tongue.

6 But who can speak thy wondrous deed Thy greatness all our thoughts excee Vast and unsearchable thy ways! Vast and immortal be thy praise!

# PART I. C. M. Leicester, 38 145 Ver. 1-7, 11, 13. The greatne

1 LONG as I live I'll bless thy name My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown And let his praise be great:
I'll sing the honours of thy throne, Thy works of grace repeat. 3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tong

And while my lips rejoice, The men that hear my sacred song Shall join their cheerful voice.

Fathers to sons shall teach thy name And children learn thy ways: Ages to come thy truth proclaim, And nations sound thy praise. 5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date

Shall through the world be known Thine arm of power, thy heavenly sta With public splendour shown.

6 The world is managed by thy hands, Thy saints are ruled by love; And thine eternal kingdom stands, Though rocks and hills remove.

145 PART II. C. M. Arlington, 13 The goodness of God.

SWEET is the memory of thy grace My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing. 2 God reigns on high, but not confines

His goodness to the skies; [shir Through the whole earth his bou And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait On thee for daily food; Thy liberal hand provides their meat

And fills their mouths with good. 4 How kind are thy compassions, Lore 11ow slow thine anger moves!

But soon he sends his pardoning wo To cheer the souls he loves.

reatures, with all their endless race, Thy power and praise proclaim! sut saints that taste thy richer grace Delight to bless thy name.

45 PART III. C. M. Streatham, 218. User. 14, 17, &c. Mercy to sufferers. EP every tongue thy goodness speak, Thou sovereign Lord of all: hy strengthening hands uphold the And raise the poor that fall. [weak,

Vhen sorrow bows the spirit down, Or virtue lies distress'd

leneath some proud oppressor's frown, Thou giv'st the mourners rest. he Lord supports our tottering days, And guides our giddy youth;

doly and just are all his ways, And all his words are truth. Ie knows the pains his servants feel, He hears his children cry, and, their best wishes to fulfil,

His grace is ever nigh.

Its mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere;
Ie saves the souls, whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

His stubborn foes his sword shall slay, And pierce their hearts with pain; lut none that serve the Lord shall say,

They sought his aid in vain.]
My lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his fame abroad;
et all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.]

6 L. M. Lofty Praise, 408.

Praise to God for his goodness and truth.

and truth.

DRAISE ye the Lord, my heart shall join n work so pleasant, so divine, low while the flesh is mine abode,

ind when my soul ascends to God.

Taise shall employ my noblest powers
While immortality endures:

If days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last.

Why should I make a man my trust?

Tinces must die and turn to dust:

heir breath departs, their pomp, and power, nd thoughts all vanish in an hour. lappy the man whose hopes rely in Israel's God: he made the sky, nd earth and seas, with all their train, nd none shall find his promise vain.

lis truth for ever stands secure; le saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor, le sends the labouring conscience peace, and grants the prisoner sweet release.

6 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.
7 He loves his saints, he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell:

He loves his saints, he knows them we But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

146 Praise to God for his goodness and truth.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and being last, Or immortality endures.

2 Why should I make a man my trust? Princes must die and turn to dust; Vain is the help of flesh and blood: Their breath departs, their pomp, and

And thoughts all vanish in an hour,
Nor can they make their promise good.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God: he made the sky. And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth for ever stands secure:

He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind;

He sends the labouring conscience. He helps the stranger in distress, peace; The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release. 5 He loves his saints; he knows them well;

But turns the wicked down to hell; Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns: Let every tongue, let every age In this exalted work engage;

Praise him in everlasting strains.
6 I 'll praise him while he lends me breath.
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers
My dars of praise shall ne'er be past

While life and thought and being last, Or immortality endures.

147 PART I. L. M. St. Olave's, 176. Divine nature, providence, and

Divine nature, providence, and grace.

1 DRAISE ye the Lord; 't is good to

Our hearts and voices in his praise; His nature and his works invite To make this duty our delight.

2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames, He counts their numbers, calls their His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts arc

4 Great is our Lord, and great his might, And all his glories infinite: He crowns the meek, rewards the just, And treads the wicked to the dust. PAUSE.

5 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high, Who spreads his cloud all round the sky; There he prepares the fruitful rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain. 6 He makes the grass the hills adorn,

And clothes the smiling fields with corn ; The beasts with food his hands supply, And the young ravens when they cry. 7 What is the creature's skill or force, The sprightly man, the warlike horse,

The nimble wit, the active limb? All are too mcan delights for him: 8 But saints are lovely in his sight; He views his children with delight: He sees their hope, he knows their fear,

And looks and loves his image there. PART II. L. M. Old 100th. Summer and winter.

O BRITAIN, praise thy mighty God, And make his honours known abroad; He bid the ocean round thee flow ! Not bars of brass could guard thee so. 2 Thy children are secure and bless'd:

And adds his blessing to their meat. 3 Thy changing seasons he ordains,

Thine early and thy latter rains: His flakes of snow like wool he sends, And thus the springing corn defends.

4 With hoary frost he strews the ground; His hail descends with clattering sound; Where is the man so vainly bold, That dares defy his dreadful cold? 5 He bids the southern breezes blow.

The ice dissolves, the waters flow: But he hath nobler works and ways To call the Britons to his praise. 6 To all the isle his laws are shown,

His gospel through the nation known: He hath not thus reveal'd his word To every land; praise ye the Lord.

C. M. Eythorn, 313. 147 Ver. 7-9, 18-18. Seasons of the vear.

WITH songs and honours sounding Address the Lord on high: [loud Over the heavens he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky.

2 He sends his showers of blessing dow To cheer the plains below : He makes the grass the mounta

3 He gives the grazing ox his meat, He hears the ravens cry; But man, who tastes his finest wheat

Should raise his honours high. 4 His steady counsels change the face Of the declining year; He bids the sun cut short his race.

And wintry days appear. 5 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground:

The liquid streams forbear to flow,

6 When from his dreadful stores on his He pours the rattling hail, The wretch that dares this God defv Shall find his courage fail.

7 He sends his word and melts the sno The fields no longer mourn He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.

8 The changing wind, the flying cloud, Obey his mighty word: With songs and honours sounding lou Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Proper Metre. Resurrection, 148 Praise to God from all creatur

YE tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and se And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise: Of angels bright

In worlds of light Thou sun, with dazzling ravs, And moon, that rules the night,

Shine to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light; His power declare, Ye floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, By his supreme command: He spake the word, From nothing came To praise the Lord.

> He moved their mighty wheels In unknown ages past And each his word fulfils While time and nature last: His wondrous name. And speak his praise.

#### PAUSE.

Let all the earth-born race, And monsters of the deep, The fish that cleave the seas, Or in their bosom sleep.

From sea and shore Their tribute pay, And still display Their Maker's power.

Ye vapours, hail, and snow, Praise ye the Almighty Lord, And stormy winds that blow, To execute his word:

When lightnings shine, Or thunders roar, Let earth adore His hand divine.

Ye mountains near the skies, With lofty cedars there, And trees of humbler size,

And trees of humbler size,
That fruit in plenty bear:
Beasts, wild and tame,
Birds, flies, and worms,
In various forms,

Exalt his name.
Ye kings and judges, fear
The Lord, the sovereign King;
And while you rule us here,
His heavenly honours sing:

Nor let the dream Of power and state Make you forget

His power supreme.
Virgins and youths, engage
To sound his praise divine,
While infancy and age

Their feeble voices join:
Wide as he reigns
His name be sung
By every tongue

In endless strains.

Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above,
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love:
While conth, and alw.

And makes them taste his love:
While earth and sky
Attempt his praise,
His saints shall raise
His honours high.

48 Paraphrased. L. M. Ragland, 204.
Universal praise to God.

OUD hallelujahs to the Lord,

From distant worlds where creatures dwell;
et heaven begin the solemn word,

and sound it dreadful down to hell.

This psalm may be sung to the tune of old 112th or 127th psalm, if these two lines be ed to every stanza (viz.,)

Each of his works his name displays, But they can ne'er fulfil the praise. Otherwise it must be sung to the usual tunes of the long metre.

2 The Lord! how absolute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee; Sing of his love in heavenly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be.

3 High on a throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss: Fly through the world, O sun, and tell How dark thy beams compared to his.

A Awake, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare:
And the sweet whisper of his name

Fill every gentler breeze of air.

5 Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire;
Let the firm earth and rolling sea

Let the firm earth and rolling sea In this eternal song conspire. 6 Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill;

6 Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill; Valleys, lie low before his eye; And let his praise from every hill Rise tuneful to the neighbouring sky.

7 Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines, Bend your high branches and adore: Praise him, ye beasts, in different strains: The lamb must bleat, the lion roar.

8 Birds, ye must make his praise your theme, Nature demands a song from you:

Nature demands a song from you:
While the dumb fish that cut the stream
Leap up, and mean his praises too.

Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,

When nature all around you sings? Oh, for a shout from old and young, From humble swains, and lofty kings! 10 Wide as his vast dominion lies

Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne. 11 Jehovah! 't is a glorious word;

O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who best have known the
Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

It's peak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord:
From all below and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.

148 S. M. Sacred Song, 524.
Universal praise.

LET every creature join
To praise the eternal God:
Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.

2 Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

Shine to your Maker's praise.

He built those worlds above,
And fix'd their wondrous frame;

And fix'd their wondrous frame; By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name. Ye vapours, when ye rise,
Or fall in showers or snow,
Ye thunders, nurmuring round the skies,
His power and glory show.

Wind, hail, and flashing fire, Agree to praise the Lord, When ye in dreadful storms conspire To execute his word.

By all his works above
His honours be express'd;
But saints, that taste his saving love,
Should sing his praises best.

PAUSE 1. Thrapstone, 353.

Let earth and ocean know
They owe their Maker praise:
Praise him, ye watery worlds below,
And monsters of the seas.
From mountains near the sky

Let his high praise resound,
From humble shruhs and cedars high,
And vales and fields around.
Ye lions of the wood,
And tamer beasts that graze,

Ye live upon his daily food, And he expects your praise.

10 Ye birds of lofty wing, On high his praises bear;

Or sit on flowery boughs, and sing Your Maker's glory there.

11 Ye creeping ants and worms, His various wisdom show,

And flies, in all your shining swarms,
Praise him that dress'd you so.

12 By all he arth-born race
By a honours he corress'd.

His honours be express'd:
But saints, that know his heavenly grace,
Should learn to praise him best.

PAUSE 11.

13 Monarchs of wide command,
Praise ye th' eternal King;
Judges, adore that sovereign hand
Whence all your honours spring.

14 Let vigorous youth engage
To sound his praises high;
While growing babes and withering age
Their feeble voices try.

15 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise;
God is the Lord; his name alone
Deserves our endless praise.

16 Let nature join with art, And all pronounce him bless'd; But saints that dwell so near his heart. Should sing his praises best.

149 C. M. Christchurch, 420.
Praise God, all his saints.

ALL ye that love the Lord, rejoice, And let your songs be new; Amidst the church with cheerful voice His later wonders show.

2 The Jews, the people of his grace, Shall their Redeemer sing; And Gentile nations join the praise, While Zion owns her King.

3 The Lord takes pleasure in the just, Whom sinners treat with scorn; The meek, that lie despised in dust, Salvation shall adom.

Salvation shall adorn.

4 Saints should be joyful in their King,
Even on a dying bed;

And like the souls in glory sing,
For God shall raise the dead.

5 Then his high praise shall fill the

tongues,
Their hands shall wield the sword;
And vengeance shall attend their song
The vengeance of the Lord.
6 When Christ his judgment-seat ascend

And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepared for all his friend
Who humbly loved him here.
7 Then shall they rule, with iron rod,

7 Then shall they rule, with iron rod, Nations that dared rebel; And join the sentence of their God On tyrants doom'd to hell.

8 The royal sinners, bound in chains, New triumphs shall afford; Such honour for the saints remain; Praise ye and love the Lord.

150 C. M. Leicester, 880. Ver. 1, 2, 6. A song of praise.

His grace he there reveals; [prais To heaven your joy and wonder raise, For there his glory dwells. 2 Let all your sacred passions move,

Let all your sacred passions move, While you rehearse his deeds; But the great work of saving love Your highest praise exceeds.

3 All that have motion, life, and breath Proclaim your Maker bless'd; Yet when my voice expires in death, My soul shall praise him best.

## CHRISTIAN DOXOLOGY.

### L. M. Old 100th.

O God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, honour, praise, and glory given, all on earth, and all in heaven.

## C. M. Jerusalem, 379.

ET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored, [known,
here there are works to make him
Or saints to love the Lord.

### C. M. D. Newington, 61.

HE God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
ho saves by his redeeming Word,
And new-creating Breath.
o praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
he One in Three, and Three in One,

Let saints and angels join.

### S. M. Falcon Street, 209.

YE angels round the throne, And saints that dwell below, Worship the Father, praise the Son, And bless the Spirit too.

### 113th. New Court, 173.

N OW to the great and sacred Three, The Father, Son, and Spirit, be Eternal praise and glory given, Thro' all the worlds where God is known, By all the angels near the throne, And all the saints in earth and heaven.

### 148th. Resurrection, 72.

To God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise,
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise:
With all our powers,
Eternal King,
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.



# HYMNS

AND

# SPIRITUAL SONGS,

### In Three Books.

- I. COLLECTED FROM THE SCRIPTURES.
- II. COMPOSED ON DIVINE SUBJECTS.
- III. PREPARED FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.

# BY I. WATTS, D.D.

# A few Edition,

CONTAINING

## THE SUPPLEMENTARY HYMNS.

<sup>&</sup>quot;And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof; for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God," &c.—Rev. v. 9.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Soliti essent (i. c. Christiani) convenire, carmenque Christo quasi Deo dicere."-Plin. in Epist.

## PREFACE.

TE greatest part of the following composures are suited to the general state of Gospel, and the most common affairs of Christians; I hope there will be very v found but what may properly be used in a religious assembly, and not one of em but may well be adapted to some seasons, either of private or of public wor-The most frequent tempers and changes of our spirit, and conditions of our are here copied, and the breathings of our piety expressed according to the riety of our passions, our love, our fear, our hope, our desire, our sorrow, our nder, and our joy, as they are refined into devotion, and act under the influence d conduct of the blessed Spirit; all conversing with God the Father, by the new d living way of access to the throne, even the person and the mediation of our rd Jesus Christ. To him also, even to the Lamb that was slain, and now lives, laye addressed many a song; for thus doth the holy Scripture instruct and teach to worship, in the various short patterns of Christian psalmody described in the velation. I have avoided the more obscure and controverted points of Chrisnity, that we might all obey the direction of the word of God, and sing his ises with understanding, Psalm xlvii. 7. The contentions and distinguishing rds of sects and parties are excluded, that whole assemblies might assist at the rmony, and different churches join in the same worship without offence.

If any expressions occur to the reader, that savour of an opinion different from own, yet he may observe, these are generally such as are capable of an extension of the savour of an extension of the savour of the

afined to the words of any man in our public solemnities.

The whole is divided into three books.

in the first, I have borrowed the sense, and much of the form of the song, from particular portions of Scripture, and have paraphrased most of the doxologies in New Testament that contain any thing in them peculiarly evangelical; and many its of the Old Testament also, that have a reference to the times of the Messiali, these I expect to be often censured for a tor religious observance of the words Scripture, whereby the verse is weakened and debased, according to the judgment the critics; but as my whole design was to aid the devotion of Christians, so re especially in this part: and I am satisfied I shall hereby attain two ends,

, assist the worship of all serious minds, to whom the expressions of Scripture ever dear and delightful; and gratify the taste and inclination of those who nk nothing must be sung unto God but the translations of his own word. Yet I will always find in this paraphrase dark expressions enlightened, and the pittical ceremonies and Hebrew forms of speech changed into the worship of the spel, and explained in the language of our time and nation; and what would

bear such an alteration is omitted and laid aside.

The second part consists of hymns, whose form is of mere human composure; I hope the sense and materials will always appear divine. I might have ught some text or other, and applied it to the margin of every verse, if this thod had been as useful as it was easy. If there be any poems in the book that capable of giving delight to persons of a more refined taste and polite deducation, haps they may be found in this part; but except they lay aside the humour criticism, and enter into a devout frame, every ode here already despairs of

#### THE PREFACE.

pleasing. I confess myself to have been too often tempted away from the more spiritual designs I proposed, by some gay and flowery expressions that gratified the fancy; the bright images too often prevailed above the fire of divine affection, and the light exceeded the heat; yet, I hope, in many of them the reader will find that devotion dictated the song, and the head and hand were nothing but interpeters and secretaries to the heat; nor is the magnificence or boldeness of the figures comparable to that divine licence which is found in the eighteenth and sixty-eighth Psalms, several chapters of Job, and other poetical parts of Scriptures and in this respect I may hope to escape the reproof of those who pay a sacred reverence to the Holy Bible.

I have prepared the third part only for the celebration of the Lord's Supper that, in imitation of our blessed Saviour, we might sing a hymn after we had par taken of the bread and wine. Here, you will find some paraphrases of Seripture and some other compositions. There are above a hundred hymns, in the two former parts, that may very properly be used in this ordinance, and sometimes perhaps, appear more suitable than any of these last; but there are expression generally used in these, which confine them only to the table of the Lord; an

therefore I have distinguished and set them by themselves.

If the Lord, who inhabits the praises of israel, shall refuse to smile upon this attempt for the reformation of psalmody among the churches, yet I humbly be that his blessed Spirit will make these composures useful to private Christians and if they may but attain the honour of being esteemed pious meditations, to assist the devout and the retired soul in the exercises of love, faith, and joy, it will be valuable compensation of my labours; my heart shall rejoice at the notice of it, any God shall receive the glory. This was may hope and vow in the first publication and it is now my duty to acknowledge to him with thankfulness, how useful H has made these compositions already to the comfort and edification of societie and of private persons; and upon the same grounds I have a better prospect, and bigger hope of much more service to the currle, by the large improvements of this edition, if the Lord who dwells in Zion shall favour it with his continue blessing.

Note. In all the longer hymns, and in some of the shorter, there are severa stanzas included in crotches thus, []: which stanzas may be left out in singing, without disturbing the sense.

In the early copies of these Hymns there were several founded on passages is the Psalms. When the author published his "Imitation of the Psalms of David, he extracted these from his Hymn-book, and inserted them in their proper place in that volume. This occasioned several vacancies, as it was judged expedient to retain the original numbers of the remaining. Hymns, in the subsequent editions for the convenience of those who were possessed of the former ones. The vacancies referred to are in Book I. Nos. 4, 22, 25, 34, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 44, 46, 47, Al and the property of the same author, and printed at the end of his "Sermons on various subjects, Divin will be generally received as a valuable improvement, especially as there was a valuate want of Hymns on the more practical subjects of Christianity, to which the writingial of these relate.

# HYMNS.

### BOOK L

### COLLECTED FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

C. M. Hampshire, 511. A new song to the Lamb that was slain. Rev. v. 6, 8-10, 12. EHOLD the glories of the Lamb Amidst his Father's throne: epare new honours for his name. And songs before unknown. t elders worship at his feet, ith vials full of odours sweet, And harps of sweeter sound.

ose are the prayers of the saints, And these the hymns they raise: sus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our praise. ternal Father, who shall look Into thy secret will? ho but the Son shall take that book, And open every seal?

e shall fulfil thy great decrees,-The Son deserves it well; o, in his hand the sovereign keys Of heaven, and death, and hell!] ow to the Lamb, that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid: alvation, glory, joy remain For ever on thy head.

nou hast redeem'd our souls with blood. Hast set the prisoners free, ast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee.

he worlds of nature and of grace Are put beneath thy power; hen shorten these delaying days, And bring the promised hour,

L. M. Redemption, 243. Peru, 516. The Deity and humanity of Christ. John i. 1, &c. Col. i. 16. Eph. iii. 9, 10. RE the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad.

om everlasting was the Word: ith God he was; the Word was God, and must divinely be adored. 2 By his own power were all things made; By him supported all things stand; He is the whole creation's head, And angels fly at his command.

3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell, He led the host of morning stars; (Thy generation who can tell, Or count the number of thy years?)

4 But lo, he leaves those heavenly forms ; The Word descends and dwells in clay. That he may hold converse with worms, Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.

5 Mortals with joy beheld his face. Th' eternal Father's only Son; How full of truth! how full of grace! When thro' his eyes the Godhead shone,

6 Archangels leave their high abode, To learn new mysteries here, and tell The loves of our descending God, The glories of Immanuel.

S. M. Mount Ephraim, 185. 3 The nativity of Christ. Luke i. 30, &c.

BEHOLD, the grace appears, The promise is fulfill'd; Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears, And Jesus is the child.

[The Lord, the highest God, Calls him his only Son; He bids him rule the lands abroad, And gives him David's throne.

O'er Jacob shall he reign With a peculiar sway: The nations shall his grace obtain, His kingdom ne'er decay.]

To bring the glorious news, A heavenly form appears; He tells the shepherds of their joys. And banishes their fears.

'Go, humble swains,' said he,
'To David's city fly;
The promised infant, born to-day, Doth in a manger lie

- 'With looks and hearts screne Go visit Christ your King;' And straight a flaming troop was seen: The shepherds heard them sing;
- 7 'Glory to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Goodwill to men, to angels joy, At the Redeemer's birth!'
- 8 [In worship so divine Let saints employ their tongues; With the celestial host we join,
- With the celestial host we join,
  And loud repeat their songs:

  9 'Glory to God on high,
  And heavenly peace on earth!
  Goodwill to men, to angels joy,
  At our Redeemer's birth!
- 4 PART I. C. M. Southwark, 238.
  The nativity of Christ. Luke ii. 10, &c.
- 1 'SHEPHERDS rejoice, lift up your Salvation's Born to-day.

  News from the region of the skies—Salvation's born to-day.
- 2 'Jesus, the God, whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you: To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do.
- 3 'No gold nor purple swaddling bands, Nor royal shining things; A manger for his cradle stands, And holds the King of kings.
- 4 'Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.'
- 5 Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around The heavenly armies throng, They tune their harps to lofty sound, And thus conclude the song:
- 6 'Glory to God that reigns above, Let peace surround the earth; Mortals shall know their Maker's love, At their Redeemer's birth.'
- 7 Lord, and shall angels have their songs, And men no tunes to raise? O may we lose our useless tongues
- O may we lose our useless tongues
  When they forget to praise.

  8 Glory to God that reigns above,
- That pitied us forlorn; We join to sing our Maker's love, For there 's a Saviour born.
- 4 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97. Ely, 446.
  The inward witness to Christianity.
  1 John v. 10.
- UESTIONS and doubts be heard no more, Let Christ and joy be all our theme; His Spirit seals his gospel sure. To every soul that trusts in hun.

- 2 Jesus, thy witness speaks within: The mercy which thy words reveal Refines the heart from sense and sin, And stamps its own celestial seal.
- 3 'T is God's inimitable hand That moulds and forms the heart ane Blasphemers can no more withstand, But bow and own thy doctrine true.
- 4 The guilty wretch that trusts thy blo-Finds peace and pardon at the cross: The sinful soul, averse to God, Believes and loves his Maker's laws.
- 5 Learning and wit may cease their stri When miracles with glory shine: The voice that calls the dead to life Must be almighty and divine.
- 5 C. M. Charmouth, 28. George's, 1 Submission. Job i. 21.
- 1 NAKED as from the earth we came And crept to life at first, We to the earth return again, And mingle with our dust.
- 2 The dear delights we here enjoy, And fondly call our own, Are but short favours borrow'd now, To be repaid anon.
- 3 'T is God that lifts our comforts high Or sinks them in the grave, He gives, and (blessed be his name! He takes but what he gave.
- 4 Peace, all our angry passions then, Let each rebellious sigh Be silent at his sov'reign will,
- And every murmur die.

  5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
  Its praises shall be spread;
  And we'll adore the justice, too.
  That strikes our comforts dead.
- 6 C. M. Irish, 171. Abridge, 201
  Triumph over death. Job xix. 251 GREAT God. I own thy sentence ju
  And nature must decay;
  I yield my body to the dust,
  - To dwell with fellow clay.

    2 Yet faith may triumph o'er the graw.
    And trample on the tombs:
    My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
  - My God, my Saviour comes.

    3 The mighty Conqueror shall appear
  - High on a royal seat, And death, the last of all his focs, Lie vanquish'd at his feet.
  - 4 Though greedy worms devour my sk And gnaw my wasting flesh. When God shall build my bones agai He clothes them all afresh.
- 5 Then shall I see thy lovely face With strong immortal eyes, And feast upon thy unknown grace With pleasure and surprise.

C. M. Milbourne Port, 183. The invitation of the gospel. lv. 1, 2.

LET every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice, The trumpet of the gospel sounds

With an inviting voice. Ho! all ye hungry starving souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys

To fill an empty mind; Eternal wisdom has prepared A soul-reviving feast, and bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste.

Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die; Iere you may quench your raging thirst, With springs that never die.

Rivers of love and mercy here In a rich ocean join: Salvation in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

Ye perishing and naked poor, Who work with mighty pain o weave a garment of your own, That will not hide your sin; come, naked, and adorn your souls

In robes prepared by God, Vrought by the labours of his Son, And dyed in his own blood.] lear God! the treasures of thy love

Are everlasting mines, beep as our helpless miseries are, And boundless as our sins. he happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day:

ord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away. C. M. Evans, 190. Essex, 409.

The sufety of the church. Isa. xxvi. 1-6. TOW honourable is the place Where we adoring stand, ion, the glory of the earth, And beauty of the land !

ulwarks of mighty grace defend The city where we dwell; he walls, of strong salvation made, Defy th' assaults of hell,

ift up the everlasting gates, The doors wide open fling; nter, ye nations that obey The statutes of our King. ere shall you taste unmingled joys, And live in perfect peace;

ou that have known Jehovah's name, And ventured on his grace. rust in the Lord, for ever trust, And banish all your fears;

Who stand on Zion's hill!

Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells. Eternal as his years. 6 [What though the rebels dwell on high

His arm shall bring them low; Low as the caverns of the grave, Their lofty heads shall bow.] 7 [On Babylon our feet shall tread,

In that rejoicing hour; The ruins of her walls shall spread A pavement for the poor.]

9 C. M. Newbury, 101: Variety of grace, The promises of the covenant of grace, 15a. lv. l, 2; Zech. xiii. l; Mic. vii. 19; Ezek. xxxvi. 25, &c. C. M. Newbury, 131. Warwick, 471. 1 IN vain we lavish out our lives, To gather empty wind; The choicest blessings earth can yield

Will starve a hungry mind. 2 Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls With more substantial meat. With such as saints in glory love,

With such as angels eat. 3 Our God will every want supply, And fill our hearts with peace; He gives by covenant and by oath

The riches of his grace. 4 Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted souls, And wash away our stains, In the dear fountain that his Son Pour'd from his dying veins.

5 [Our guilt shall vanish all away, Though black as hell before; Our sins shall sink beneath the sea, And shall be found no more.

6 And, lest pollution should o'erspread Our inward powers again, His Spirit shall bedew our souls,

Like purifying rain.] 7 Our heart, that flinty, stubborn thing, That terrors cannot move, That fears no threatenings of his wrath,

Shall be dissolved by love: 8 Or he can take the flint away That would not be refined, And from the treasures of his grace

Bestow a softer mind. 9 There shall his sacred Spirit dwell, And deep engrave his law, And every motion of our souls To swift obedience draw.

10 Thus will he pour salvation down, And we shall render praise; We the dear people of his love, And he our God of grace.

10 S. M. Reuben, 328. Lonsdale, 298. The blessedness of gospel times. Isa. lii. 2, 7, 8, 10. Matt. xiii. 16, 17.

HOW beauteous are their feet

Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice! How sweet the tidings are! 'Zion, behold thy Saviour King,

He reigns and triumphs here. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound.

That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light; Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ: Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad; Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their God.

12 L. M. Warcham, 117. Zorali, 113.

The humble enlightened, & carnal reason humbled. Luke x. 21, 22.

THERE was an hour when Christ rejoiced, And spoke his joy in words of praise: 'Father, I thank thee, mighty God, Lord of the earth, and heavens, and seas:

2 'I thank thy sovereign power and love, That crowns my doctrine with success: And makes the babes in knowledge learn The heights, and breadths, and lengths of grace.

3 'But all this glory lies conceal'd From men of prudence and of wit; The prince of darkness blinds their eyes, And their own pride resists the light. 4 'Father, 't is thus, because thy will

Chose and ordain'd it should be so;
'T is thy delight t' abase the proud,
And lay the haughty scorner low.
5 'There 's none can know the Father

right, But those who learn it from the Son; Nor can the Son be well received But where the Father makes him known.'

6 Then let our souls adore our God, That deals his graces as he please; Nor gives to mortals an account Or of his actions, or decrees.

12 C. M. Weston Flavel, 27.

Free grace in revealing Christ.

Luke x. 21.

JESUS, the man of constant grief, A mourner all his days, His spirit once rejoiced aloud, And tuned his joy to praise. 2 'Father, I thank thy wondrous love, That hath reveal'd thy Son To men unlearned, and to babes Has made thy gospel known.

3 'The mysteries of redeeming grace Are hidden from the wise, While pride and carnal reasoning join To swell and blind their eyes.'

4 Thus doth the Lord of heaven and eart His great decrees fulfil, And orders all his works of grace By his own sovereign will.

13 L. M. Derby, 169. Cambray, 49

The Son of God incurnate.

1sa. ix. 2, 6, 7.

Isa. ix. 2, 6, 7.

1 THE lands that long in darkness la
Now have beheld a heavenly light

Nations that sat in death's cold shadd Are bless'd with beams divinely brigh 2 The Virgin's promised Son is born; Behold th' expected child appear, What shall his names or titles be? The Wonderful, the Counsellor.

3 [This Infant is the mighty God, Come to be suckled and adore!; Th' eternal Father, Prince of Peace, The Son of David and his Lord.]

4 The government of earth and seas Upon his shoulders shall be laid; His wide dominions shall increase, And honours to his name be paid.

5 Jesus, the holy child, shall sit High on his father David's throne, Shall crush his foes beneath his feet And reign to ages yet unknown.

14 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Peru, 51 Christ's unchangeable love. Rom. viii. 33, &c.

WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn 'T is God that justifies their soul And mercy, like a nighty stream, O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
'T is Christ that suffer'd in their stead
And the salvation to fulfil,
Behold him rising from the dead!

3 He lives! he lives! and sits above, For ever interceding there: Who shall divide us from his love?

Or what should tempt us to despair?

4 Shall persecution, or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness?
He that hath loved us bears us through

And makes us more than conquerors too
5 Faith hath an overcoming power,
1t trumplis in the dying hour;
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

ot all that men on earth can do, or powers on high, nor powers below, all cause his mercy to remove, wean our hearts from Christ, our love.

L. M. Luton, 30. Peters, 359. Christ our strength, 2 Cor. xii. 7, 9, 10. ET me but hear my Saviour say, Strength shall be equal to thy day; hen I rejoice in deep distress,

aning on all-sufficient grace.

glory in infirmity, nat Christ's own power may rest on me: hen I am weak, then am I strong, ace is my shield, and Christ my song can do all things, or can bear 1 sufferings, if my Lord be there; veet pleasures mingle with the pains, hile his left hand my head sustains.

at if the Lord be once withdrawn, id we attempt the work alone, hen new temptations spring and rise, e find how great our weakness is, to Samson, when his hair was lost, et the Philistines to his cost :

look his vain limbs with sad surprise, ade feeble fight, and lost his eyes.] C. M. Great Milton, 212. Glasgow, 376.

Matt. xxi. 9.

Hosanna to Christ. Luke xix. 38, 40. I OSANNA to the royal Son Of David's ancient line! is natures two, his person one, Mysterious and divine.

ne root of David, here we find, And offspring is the same: ternity and time are join'd In our Immanuel's name.

less'd he that comes to wretched men osannas of the highest strain To Christ the Lord be given!

et mortals ne'er refuse to take Th' hosanna on their tongues, est rocks and stones should rise and fbreak Their silence into songs.

r C. M. Harrington, 143. Irish, 171. Victory over death, 1 Cor. xv. 55, &c.

) FOR an overcoming faith To cheer my dying hours, triumph o'er the mouster death, And all his frightful powers!

yful, with all the strength I have, My quivering lips should sing, here is thy boasted victory, grave?

And where the monster's sting? sin be pardon'd, I'm secure, Death hath no sting beside: he law gives sin its damning power;

But Christ my ransom died.

4 Now to the God of victory Immortal thanks be paid, Who makes us conquerors while we die,

Through Christ our living head,

18 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Burford, 198.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13. HEAR what the voice from heaven For all the pious dead, [proclaims Sweet is the savour of their names,

And soft their sleeping bed. 2 They die in Jesus, and are bless'd;

How kind their slumbers are! From sufferings and from sins released, And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; The labours of their mortal life End in a large reward.

19 C. M. Bedford, 91. Auburn, 517.

ORD, at thy temple we appear, As happy Simeon came, And hope to meet our Saviour here,-O make our joys the same!

2 With what divine and vast delight The good old man was fill'd, When fondly in his wither'd arms He clasp'd the holy child;

3 'Now I can leave this world,' he cried; 'Behold, thy servant dies; I 've seen thy great salvation, Lord,

And close my peaceful eyes. 4 'This is the light prepared to shine

Upon the gentile lands, Thine Israel's glory, and their hope, To break their slavish bands. 5 [Jesus! the vision of thy face

Hath overpowering charms; Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.

6 Then while we hear my heartstrings break. How sweet my minutes roll! A mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul.]

20 C. M. Essex, 409. Zion Ch., 519. Spiritual apparel. Isa. lxi. 10. A WAKE, my heart; arise, my tongue; Prepare a tuneful voice,

In God, the life of all my joys, Aloud will I rejoice.

2 'T is he adorn'd my naked soul, And made salvation mine :

Upon a poor polluted worm He makes his graces shine;

3 And, lest the shadow of a spot Should on my soul be found, He took the robe the Saviour wrought, And cast it all around.

C. M.

- 4 How far the heavenly robe exceeds These ornaments how bright they shine!
- 5 The Spirit wrought nly faith, and love,
- And hope, and every grace; But Jesus spent his life to work The robe of righteourness.
- 6 Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd Let all thy powers agree.
- James, 163. among men. Rev. xxi. 1-4. 1 LO, what a glorious sight appears
  To our believing eyes!
- The earth and seas are pass'd away,
- That holy, happy place, The New Jerusalem comes down Adorn'd with shining grace.
- And the bright armies sing, 'Mortals, belood the sacred seat
- 4 'The God of glory down to men Men the dear objects of his grace,
- 5 'His own soft hand shall wipe the tears And pains, and groans, and griefs, and And death itself, shall die.' [fears,
- 6 How long, dear Saviour, oh, how long And bring the welcome day.
- 22 PART 1. L. M. Christ the Eternal Life. Rom. ix. 5.
- JESUS, our Saviour and our God, Array'd in majesty and blood, Thou art our fe; our souls in thee Possess a full felicity. 2 All our immortal hopes are laid
- Thy cross, thy craille, and thy throne, Are big with glones yet unknown. 3 Let atheists so ff, and Jews blaspheme
- 4 But let my soul for ever lie To see thy face, and taste thy love.

- C. M. Sprague, 160 Flesh and spirit. Rom. viii. 1. 1 WHAT vain desires, and passions val
- Attend this mortal clay Oft have they pierced my soul with pai And drawn my heart astray. 2 How have I wander'd from my God !
  - And, following sin and shame, In this vile world of flesh and blood
- 3 For ever blessed be thy grace, That form'd my soul an w, And made it of a heaven-born race,
- 4 My spirit holds perpetual war, But views the happy moment near That shall dissolve its chains.
- And charge my flesh, whene'er it rise
- 6 My purer spirit shall not fear Its tempting powers no more are ther
- 23 PART I. L. M. Bloomsbury, 41 Absent from the body, and present
- A BSENT from flesh! O bissful though What unknown joys this mome
- Freed from the mischiefs sin has brough 2 Absent from flesh! illustrious day,
- 3 Absent from flesh then rise, my soul
- Measuring the cares and joys of time. 4 I go where God and glory shine, His presence makes cternal day;
- For angels wait and point my way.
- 23 PART II. L. M. Ulverston, 179. A hopeful youth falling short of heuren. Mark x. 21.
- M UST all the charms of nature theorems to salvation prove? Can hall demand, can heaven condemand The man whom Jesus deigns to love 2 The man who sought the ways of truth

But mark the change! thus spake the Lord: day. Come, part with earth for heaven to-'he youth, astonish'd at the word, n silent sadness went his way. 'oor virtues that he boasted so, et Christ, and grace, and glory go, ah fatal love of tempting gold! fust this base world be bought so dear? are life and heaven so cheaply sold? n vain the charms of nature shine f this vile passion govern me:

Cransform my soul, O love divine! and make me part with all for thee. L. M. Paul's, 246. Patrick, 235. The rich sinner dying. Psa. xhx. 6, 9; Eccl. viii. 8; Job iii. 14, 15.

N vain the wealthy mortals toil, And heap their shining dust in vain, look down and scorn the humble poor, and boast their lofty hills of gain. Their golden cordials cannot ease Their pained hearts or aching heads, Nor fright nor bribe approaching death From glittering roofs and downy beds. The lingering, the unwilling soul, And bid a long, a sad farewell, l'o the pale lump of lifeless clay.

Thence they are huddled to the grave, Where kings and slaves have equal Their bones without distinction lie, Amongst the heap of meaner bones.

L. M. Derby, 169. Ely, 446. A vision of the Lamb. Rev. v. 6-9.

A LL mortal vanities begone, A Nor tempt my eyes, nor tire my Behold, amidst th' eternal throne [ears; A vision of the Lamb appears. Glory his fleecy robe adorns, Mark'd with the bloody death he bore; Seven are his eyes, and seven his horns, To speak his wisdom and his power.

lo, he receives a sealed book from him that sits upon the throne; esus, my Lord, prevails to look On dark decrees, and things unknown. all the assembling saints around Fall worshipping before the Lamb,

and in new songs of gospel sound Address their honours to his name. The joy, the shout, the harmony, lies o'er the everlasting hills;
Worthy art thou alone,' they cry,
To read the books, to loose the seals.' 6 Our voices join the heavenly strain, And with transporting pleasure sing, 'Worthy the Lamb that once was slain. To be our teacher and our king!' 7 His words of prophecy reveal

Eternal counsels, deep designs: His grace and vengeance shall fulfil The peaceful and the dreadful lines,

8 Thou hast redeem'd our souls from hell And wretches that did once rebel Are now made favourites of their God. 9 Worthy for ever is the Lord,

That died for treasons not his own, By every tongue to be adored. And dwell upon his Father's throne.

C. M. Tiverton, 109. Tekoa, 334. Hope of heaven by the resurrection of Christ. 1 Pet. i. 3-5.

1 BLESS'D he the everlasting God, The Father of our Lord; Be his abounding mercy praised, His majesty adored.

2 When from the dead he raised his Son, And call'd him to the sky, He gave our souls a lively hope

That they should never die. 3 What though our inbred sins require Our flesh to see the dust, Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,

So all his followers must. 4 There 's an inheritance divine Reserved against that day; 'T is uncorrupted, undefiled,

And cannot waste away, 5 Saints by the power of God are kept Till the salvation come; We walk by faith, as strangers here, Till Christ shall call us home.

7 C. M. Stephens, 292. Abridge, 201. Assurance of heaven, 2 Tim, iv. 6-8, 18.

DEATH may dissolve my body now, And bear my spirit home; Why do my minutes move so slow,

Nor my salvation come? 2 With heavenly weapons I have fought

Finished my course, and kept the faith, And wait the sure reward. 3 God has laid up in heaven for me A crown which cannot fade;

The righteous Judge, at that great day, Shall place it on my head. 4 Nor hath the King of Grace decreed

This prize for me alone;

But all that love, and long to see, Th' appearance of his Son.

- 5 Jesus, the Lord, shall guard me safe
- C. M. Tunbridge, 103. Tekoa, 334. 28 Christ's triumph over the enemies of his church. Isa. Ixii. 1-3, &c.
- WHAT mighty man, or mighty God. Along the Idumean road, Away from Bozrah's gate?
- 3 'Why, mighty Lord,' thy saints inquire, Who in the wine-press tread?
- 4 'I by myself have trod the press, And crush'd my foes alone; My wrath has struck the rebels dead, My fury stamp'd them down.
- 5 ''T is Edom's blood that dyes my robes
- 6 'Thus shall the nations be destroy'd
  - I have an arm to avenge their wrongs, An ear for their complaints.'
- 29 C. M. Staughton, 265. Auburn, 517. The ruin of Antichrist. Isa. lxn. 4-7.
- LIFT my banner,' saith the Lord, 'Where Ant christ has stood; The city of my gospel foes Shall be a field of blood.
- 2 ' My heart has studied just revenge, And now the day appears, The day of my redcem'd is come,
- To wipe away their tears. 3 'Quite weary is my patience grown, And bids my fury go: Swift as the "ghtming it shall move,
- And be as fatal too. 4 'I call for helpers, but in vain:
- Then has my gaspel none? Well, mine own arm has might enough
- 'S'us ter and my devouring sword Balmi shall reel beneath my stroke,

- 6 Thy honours, O victorious King!
- 30 L. M. Finsbury, 156. Perfection, 30 Prayer for deliverance unswered.
- 1 N thine own ways. O God of love, We wait the visits of thy grace;
- 2 My thoughts are searching, Lord, for the Monast the black shades of lone
- 3 Look, how rebellious men deride
- 4 Hark the Eternal rends the sky, A voice of n u c to his friends, A mighty voice before him goes: But threat ning thunder to his foes.
- 5 Come, children, to your Father's arms-Hide in the children of my grace, And my neventing tury cease.
- 6 My sword shall boast its thousands slain.
- PART I. C. M. Condescension. 11. Conde conding grace. Psa. exxxv. 6.
  - HEN the Et rnal lows the skies With seorn divine he turns his eyes
- 2 He bids his awful char ot roll
- 3 Why should the Lord that reigns at Discain so lefty kings?
  Say, Lord, and why such looks of lots
- 4 Mortals, he dumb; what creature daily Dispute his awful will? Ask no account of his affairs, But tremble and be still.
- 5 Just the his tature is his grace. All sovereign and all free Great God, how searchless are thy wart
- PART II. C. M. Wiltsh.re, Jun

is hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

Its conscience knows no secret stings,
While peace and joy combine
of form a life whose holy springs

Are hidden and divine. It was in secret on his God; His God in secret sees; et earth be all in arms abroad, He dwells in heavenly peace. Its pleasures rise from things unseen, Bevond this world and time.

le wants no pomp nor royal throne To rise his figure here: ontent and pleased to live unknown, Till Christ his life appear. le looks to heaven's eternal hill

To meet that glorious day :

ut patient waits his Saviour's will To fetch his soul away.

C. M. Handel's Hymn, 95.

Strength from heaven. Isa. xl. 27—30-

WHENCE do our mournful thoughts V arise?

And where 's our courage fled?

Is restless sin and raging hell?

Struck all our comforts dead?

are we forport of 'Almighty name
That form'd the earth and sea?

Grow weary or dead?

resources of everhesting might
In our Jehoval dwell:

reactory John State of the Weak, and treais their foes to hell. feer mortal power shall fade and die, and youthful vigour cease; ut we that wait upon the Lord Shall feel our strength increase. be saints shall mount on eagles' wings, and taste the promised bias, all their unwaried feet arrive

C. M. London, 180. Langshaw, 424.

The righteousness of God.

Gen. xviii. 25.

HALL atheists dare insult the cross Of our Redeemer, God? uall infidels reproach his laws, Or trample on his blood?

hat if he choose mysterious ways To cleanse us from our faults? To work of sovereign grace Transcend our feeble thoughts? hat if his gospel bids us fight With flesh, and self, and sm? se prize is most divinely bright That we are call'd to with 4 What if the foolish and the poor His glorious grace partake? This but confirms his truth the more, For so the prophets spake.

5 Do some that own his sacred name Indulge their souls in sin? Jesus shall never bear the blame, His laws are pure and clean.

6 Then let our faith grow firm and strong, Our lips profess his word; Nor blush nor fear to walk among The men that love the Lord.

34 PART I. L. M. Oswestry, 514.

The gospel the power of God to salvation. Rom. i. 16.

WHAT shall the dying sinner do
That seeks relief for all his woe?
Where shall the guilty conscience find
Ease for the tornient of the mind?
Illow shall we get our crimes forgiven,

2 How shall we get our crimes forgiven, Or form our natures fit for heaven? Can souls all o'er defiled with sin Make their own powers and passions clean?

3 In vain we search, in vain we try, Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh; 'Tis there such power and glory dw As saves rebellious souls from hell.

4 This is the pillar of our hope, That hears our fainting spirits up: We read the grace, we trust the word, And find salvation in the Lord.

5 Let men or angels dig the mines Where nature's golden treasure shines; Brought near the doctrine of the cross, All nature's gold appears but dross.

6 Should vile blasphemers, with disdain, Pronounce the truths of Jesus vain; I'll meet the scandal and the shame, And sing and triumph in his name.

34 PART II. C. M. Devizes, 14. None excluded from hope. Rom. i. 16.

JESUS, thy blessings are not few,
J Nor is thy gospel weak:
Thy grace can meit the stubborn Jew,
And bow th' aspiring Greek.

2 Wide as the reach of Satan's rage Doth thy salvation flow: 'T is not confined to sex or age,

The lofty or the low.

While grace is offered to the prince,
The poor may take their share:

The poor may take their share:
No mortal has a just pretence
To perish in despair.

4 Be wise, ye men of strength and wit, Nor boast your native powers; But to his sovereign grace submit, And glory shall be yours.

101

- 5 Come, all ye vilest sinners, come, He 'll form your souls anew: His gosped and his heart have room For rebels such as you.
- 6 His doctrine is alreighty love
  There 's virtue in his nam
  To turn the raven to a dove,
  The lion to a lamb.
- 35 PART I. L. M. Bampton. 275. Salvation by faith alone. Rom. i. 16. Eph. ii. 8, 9.
- 1 NOT by the laws of innocence Can Adam's sons arrive at heaven; New works can give us no pretence To have our ancient sins forgiven.
- 2 Nor the best deeds that we have done Can make a wou ded conse no whose Faith is the grace, and faith alone, That flies to Christ and saves the soul. 3 Lord, I believe thy heavenly word.
- Fain would I have my soul renew'd;
  I mourn for sin, and trust the Lord
  To have it pardon'd and subdued.

  4 O may thy grace its power display:
- 4 O may thy grace its power display: Let guilt and death no longer reign; Save me in thine appointed way, Nor let my humble faith be vain.
- 35 PART II. C. M. Charmouth, 28.
  Truth, sincerity, &c. Phil. iv. 8.
  TET those who bear the Christian name
- The saints, the followers of the Lamb,
  Are men of honour still.
- 2 True to the solemn oaths they take, Though to their hurt they swear; Constant and just to all they speak, For God and angels hear.
- 3 Still with their lips their hearts agree, Nor flattering words devise: They know the God of truth can see Through every false dismiss.
- 4 They hate th' appearance of a lie
  In all the shapes it wears:
  They live in truth; and when they die,
  Eternal life is theirs.
- 5 While hypocrites and liars fly Before the Judge's frown. His faithful friends, who fear a lie, Receive th' immortal crown.
- 36 C. M. Gainsboro', 29. Irish, 171.

  A lovely carriage. Gal. v. 22.

  O 'T IS a lovely thing to see
- 1 O'T IS a lovely think to see
  A man of prudent heart,
  Whose thoughts, and lips, and life agree,
  To act a useful part.
- 2 When envy, strife, and wars begin in actie anary seals, Mark has the sons of peace come in, And quench the kindling coals. 102

- 3 Their minds are humble, mild, an Nor let their fury rise; meek Nor passion moves their laps to speak, Nor pride exalts their cress.
- Good works fulfil their day:
  They join the serpent with the dove,
  But cast the sting away.
- 5 Such was the Saviour of mankind; Such ph asures he pursued; His flesh and blood were all refined,
- His soul divinely good.

  6 Lord, can these plants of virtue grow
  In such a heart as mine?
- And make my soul like thine.

  7 PART I. L. M. Angel's Hymn. 6
- Of Christ's hamil ation, exaltation, triumph. Phil. ii. 8, 9, Mark xv. 20, 24, 29. Col. ii. 15.

  THE mighty frame of glorious grace.
- That brightest monument of praise that e'er the God of love design'd, Employs and files my labouring mind.
  2 Begin, my soul, the havening mind.
  - He tunes and summons all his string 3 Proclaim inimitable love— Jesus, the Lord of wor ds above, Puts off the beams of bright array,
- Puts off the beams of bright array, An veils the God in mortal clay!

  4 What black reproach defiled his name When with our sins he took our shane the whom adoring angels bless!d.
- ts made the improus reder's jest.

  5 He that distributes crowns and throm Hangs on a tree, and bleeds, and groan. The Prince of Life resigns his breath. The King of Giory bows to death.
- 6 But see the wonders of his power, He triumphs in his dying hour; And, while by Satan's rage he fed, He dash'd the rising hopes of hell.
- 7 Thus were the hosts of death sub-luc And sin was drown d in Jesu's blood Thus he arose and regns above. And conquers singless by his love.
- And conquers sinners by his love.

  8 Who shall fulfil this boundless song?
  The theme surmounts an angel's tongue
  How low, how varn are metal nils.
- 37 PART II. C. M. Cambridge New .. Zeal and fortitude. Rom. i. 16.
- 1 DO I believe what Jesus saith, And tunk lar pel true Lord, make melal to own my fath

appress my shame, subdue my fear, Arm me with heavenly zeal, hat I may make thy power appear, And works of praise fulfil. f men shall see my virtue shine, And spread my name abroad,

hine is the power, the praise is thine, My Saviour and my God. Ihus when the saints in glory meet, Their lips proclaim thy grace; 'hev cast their honours at thy feet, And own their borrow'd rays.

7 PART III. C. M. Ephesus, 378.

Holy fortitude. 2 Tim. ii. 3.

M I a soldier of the cross? I follower of the Lamb? I deliver of the Lamb? Ind shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Must I be carried to the skies On fowery best of case, While others fought to win the prize, while others fought to win the prize, are there no foee for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Subside which a friend to grace, a this view ownl a friend to grace,

To help me on to God? tre I must fight if I would reign; .ncrease my courage, Lord! Il bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by thy word.

ly saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, though they die; hey see the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye. Vhm that illustrious day shall rise,

Vhrn that illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine n woes of victory through the skies, Tle glory shall be thine.

3 PART I. C. M. Harmonia, 392. The atonement of Christ. Rom. iii. 25.

OW is our nature spoil'd by sin!
Yet nature ne'er hath found
he way to make the conscience clean,
or heal the painful wound.

n vain we seek for peace with God by methods of our own; leus, there's nothing but thy blood (an bring us near the throne. The threatenings of thy broken law

Impress our souls with dread;
f God his sword of vengeance draw,
It strikes our spirits dead.
Sut thine illustrious sacrifice
Fath answer'd these demands:

Fath answer'd these demands; and peace and pardon from the skies Come down by Jesu's hands. 5 Here all the ancient types agree, The altar and the lamb; And prophets in their visions see Salvation through his name.

6 'T is by thy death we live, O Lord;
'T is on thy cross we rest:
For ever be thy love adored,
Thy name for ever bless'd.

38 PART II. L. M. New Sabbath, 122.

The universal law of equity.

Matt. viii. 12.

1 BLESSED Redeemer, how divine, 'To do to all men just the same As we expect or wish from them.'

2 This golden lesson, short and plain, Gives not the mind or memory pain; And every conscience must approve This universal law of love.

3 How bless'd would every nation be, Thus ruled by love and equity! All would be friends without a foe, And form a paradise below.

4 Jesus, forgive us, that we keep Thy sacred law of love asleep; No more let envy, wrath, and pride, But thy bless'd maxims be our guide.

39 C. M. Michael's, 119.

God's tender care of his church.

Isa. xlix. 13, &c.

1 NOW shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song: Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

2 God on his thirsty Zion-hill Some mercy-drops has thrown, And solemn oaths have bound his love To shower salvation down.

3 Why do we then indulge our fears, Suspicions and complaints? Is he a God, and shall his grace Grow weary of his saints?

4 Can a kind woman e'er forget
The infant of her womb,
And, 'mongst a thousand tender thoughts,
Her suckling have no room?

5 'Yet,' saith the Lord, 'should nature change.

And mothers monsters prove,
Zion still dwells upon the heart

And mothers monsters prove,
Zion still dwells upon the heart
Of everlasting love.

6 'Deep on the palms of both my hands I have engraved her name; My hands shall raise her ruin'd walls, And build her broken frame.'

- 40 L. M. Islington, 40. Job, 474.

  The blessedness of glorified saints.

  Rev. vii. 13, &c.
- 1 'WHAT happy men, or angels, these, That all their robes are spotless white?

Whence did this glorious troop arrive At the pure realms of heavenly light?' 2 From torturing racks, and burning fires,

2 From torturing racks, and burning fires, And seas of their own blood, they came; But nobler blood has wash'd their robes.

Flowing from Christ, the dying Lamb.

- 3 Now they approach th' Almighty throne With loud hosannas night and day; Sweet anthems to the great Three-One Measure their bless'd eternity.
- 4 No more shall hunger pain their souls, He bids their parching thirst be gone, And spreads the shadow of his wings To screen them from the scorching sun.
- 5 The Lamb, that fills the middle throne, Shall shed around his midder beams; There shall they feast on his rich love, And drink full joys from living streams.
  6 Thus shall their mighty blass renew
  - Through the vast round of endless years,
    And the soft hand of sovereign grace
    Heals all their wounds, and wipes their
    tears.
- 41 C. M. Devizes, 14. Warwick, 471.

  The martyrs glorified.
  Rev. viii. 13, &c.

  1 'THESE glorious minds, how bright

They shine! Whence all their bright array?
How came they to the happy seats
Of everlasting day?'

- 2 From torturing pains to endless joys On fiery wheels they rode, And strangely wash'd their raiment white
- 3 Now they approach a spotless God, And bow before his throne; Their warbling harps and sacred songs
- Adore the Holy One.

  4 The unveil'd glories of his face
  Amongst his saints reside,
  While the rich treasure of his grace
- Secs all their wants supplied.

  5 Tormenting thirst shall leave their souls.

  And hunger flee as fast;

  The fruit of life's immortal tree
- Shall be their sweet repast.

  6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly flock.
  Where hiving fountains rise.
  And love divine shall wipe away.
  The sorrows of their eyes.
  104

- 42 C. M. London, 180. Ann's, 58.

  Divine wrath and mercy.

  Nahum i. 1, &c.
- A DORE and tremble, for our God A Is a consuming fire; His jealous eyes his wrath inflame,

And raise his vengeance higher.

2 Almighty vengeance, how it burns

- How bright his fury glows! Vast magazines of plagues and sterms Lie treasured for his foes.
  - Those heaps of wrath, by slow degree Are forced into a flame, But kindlad, oh, how fierce they blaze And rend all nature's frame.

4 At his approach the mountains ice, And seek a watery grave; The frighted see makes he

And shrinks up every wave.

5 Through the wide air the weighty rock

Are swift as hailstones hurl'd Who dares engage his fiery rage That shakes the solid world?

6 Yet, mighty God, thy sovereign gra

6 Yet, mighty God, thy sovereign grace Sits regent on thy throne, The refuge of thy chosen race When wrath comes rushing down

7 Thy hand shall on rebellious kings A fiery tempest pour, While we, beneath thy sheltering wing. Thy just revenge adore.

- 43 PART I. L. M. Melcombe, 125.
  1 Pet. i. 18; Gal. iii. 13; Rom. iv. 22
- 1 A DAM, our Father and our head, Transgress'd, and justice dom's

us dead; The fiery law speaks all despair; There 's no reprieve nor pardon tiere

- 2 But oh, unutterable grace!
  The Son of God takes Adam's place;
  Down to our world the Saviour fles
  Stretches his arms, and bleeds and dee
  3 Justice was pleased to hruise the God,
  - And pay its wrongs with heavenly blod What unknown racks and pangs he bye Then rose; the law could ask no more 4 Amazing work! look down, ve skies Wonder and gaze with all your every
- And now to this mysterious love.

  5 Lo, they adore the incarnate Son,
  And sing the glories he hath won;
  Sing how he broke our iron chains
  How deep he sunk, how high he reg
- 6 Triumph and reign, victorious Lore, By all the flaming hosts adored; And say, dear Conqueror, say howlong Ere we shall rise to join their song.

end down a chariot from above, With fiery wheels, and paved with love: aise us beyond the ethereal blue, o sing and love as angels do-

L. M. Lebanon, 79. PART II. The Christian's treasure. 1 Cor. iii. 21.

HOW vast the treasure we possess! How rich thy bounty, King of grace! this world is ours, and worlds to come: larth is our lodge, and heaven our home.

all things are ours; the gifts of God: he purchase of a Saviour's blood; While the good Spirit shows us how 'o use and to improve them too.

f peace and plenty crown my days, hey help me, Lord, to speak thy praise: f bread of sorrows be my food,

hose sorrows work my lasting good. would not change my bless'd estate For all the world calls good or great; and while my faith can keep her hold, envy not the sinner's gold.

ather, I wait thy daily will: Thou shalt divide my portion still: Frant me on earth what seems thee hest, "ill death and heaven reveal the rest.

PART .I L. M. Bab. Streams, 23. Christ's dying, rising, and reigning. Luke xxiii. 27, 29, 44-46. Matt. xxvii. 50, 57; xxviii. 6, &c.

HE dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around, a solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

Come, saints, and drop a tear or two He shed a thousand drops for you,

A thousand drops of richer blood. Here 's love and grief beyond degree, The Lord of glory dies for men! But lo, what sudden joys we see,

Jesus the dead revives again! The rising God forsakes the tomb! The tomb in vain forbids his rise; Cherubic legions guard him home

And shout him welcome to the skies. Break off your fears, ye saints, and tell How high your great Deliverer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And led the monster death in chains.

Say, 'Live for ever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save: Then ask the monster, 'Where 's thy sting? And 'Where 's thy victory, boasting

C. M. Salem, 139, PART II. The true improvement of life.

A ND is this life prolong'd to me? Are days and seasons given? O let me then prepare to be

A fitter heir of heaven. 2 In vain these moments shall not pass, These golden hours be gone: Lord, I accept thine offer'd grace, I bow before thy throne.

3 Now cleanse my soul from every sin, By my Redeemer's blood : Now let my flesh and soul begin

The honours of my God. 4 Let me no more my soul beguile With sin's deceitful toys:

Let cheerful hope, increasing still, Approach to heavenly joys.

5 My thankful lips shall loud proclaim The wonders of thy praise, And spread the savour of thy name Where'er I spend my days.

6 On earth let my example shine,

And when I leave this state, May heaven receive this soul of mine To bliss supremely great.

45 C. M. Arabia, 324. Trinity, 181. Rev. xxi. 5-8. SEE where the great incarnate God Fills a majestic throne,

While from the skies his awful voice Bears the last judgment down.

2 ['I am the first, and I the last, Through endless years the same. I AM, is my memorial still, And my eternal name.

3 'Such favours as a God can give My royal grace bestows; Ye thirsty souls, come taste the streams Where life and pleasure flows.]

4 ['The saint that triumphs o'er his sins, I 'll own him for a son; The whole creation shall reward The conquests he has won.

5 'But bloody hands and hearts unclean. And all the lying race, The faithless and the scoffing crew, That spurn at offer'd grace;

6 'They shall be taken from my sight, Bound fast in iron chains, And headlong plunged into the lake Where fire and darkness reigns.']

7 O may I stand hefore the Lamb,

When earth and seas are fled! And hear the Judge pronounce my name, With blessings on my head!

8 May I with those for ever dwell, Who here were my delight, While sinners banish'd down to hell.

No more offend my sight.

46 PART I. C. M. Sprague, 166.
God glorious, and sinners saved.
Rom. 1.30; v. 8, 9. 1 Pet. II. 22.

Rom. 1. 30; v. 8, 9. 1 Pet. 10. 22.

1 FATHER, how wide thy glories shine!
How high thy wonders rise!
Known thro' the earth by thousand signs.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power, Their motions speak thy skill; And on the wings of every hour We read thy patience still.

3 But when we view thy strange design To save rebellious worms, Our souls are fill'd with awe divine To see what God performs.

When sinners break the Father's laws,
The dying Son atones;

The dying Son atones;
O the dear mysteries of his cross,
The triumph of his groans!

5 Now the full glories of the Learn

5 Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heav nly plains; Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name. And try their choicest strains.

6 O may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

46 PART II. L. M. Wells, 102.

The privileges of the living above the dead.

1 A WAKE, my zeal, awake, my love, To serve my Saviour here below, In works which perfect saints above, And holy angels, cannot do. 2 Awake, my charity, to feed

The hungry soul, and clothe the poor: In heaven are found no sons of need, There all these duties are no more. Subdue thy passions, O my soul!

Maintain the fight, thy work pursue, Daily thy rising sins control, And be thy victories ever new.

4 The land of triumph lies on high, There are no foes to encounter there: Lord, I would conquer till I die, And finish all the glorious war.

I gain thy gospel fresh renown:
And when my life and labours cease,
May I possess the promised crown!

47 C. M. Windsor, 247. Death of kindred improved. MUST friends and kindred drop and And helpers be withdrawn? die,

Counts up our comforts gone?

2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God,
Our helper and our friend.

Our helper and our friend;
Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
Till all our trials end.
106

3 O may our feet pursue the way Our pious fathers led! With love and hely zeal obey The counsels of the dead.

4 Let us be wean'd from all below, Let hope our grief expel, While death invites our souls to go Where our best kindred dwell.

48 L. M. Berwick, 375. China, 300 The Christian race. Isa. xl. 28, &

1 A WAKE, our souls; away, our fear A Let every trembling thought be gon Awake, and run the heavenly race,

And put a cheerful courage on.

True, 't is a straight and thorny road And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

That reees the strength of every saint.

3 Thee, mighty God, whose matchle
Is ever new, and ever young. [pow
And firm endures, while endless years

4 From thee, the overflowing spring, Our souls shall drink a fresh supply, While such as trust their native streng Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine alode: On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

19 C. M. Follett, 191. Tekoa, 334.
The works of Moses and the Lam.
Rev. xv. 3.

1 H OW strong thine arm is, mighty God Who would not fear thy name? Jesus, how sweet thy graces are! Who would not love the Lamb?

2 He has done more than Moses did, Our Prophet and our King; From bonds of hell he freed our souls. And taught our lips to sing.

3 In the Red Sea, by Moses' hand, Th' Egyptian host was drown'd. But his own blood hides all our sins,

4 When through the desert Israel went, With manna they were fed; Our Lord invites us to his flesh, And calls it living bread.

5 Moses beheld the promised land, Yet never reach'd the place; But Christ shall bring his followers home To see his Father's face.

6 Then shall our love and joy be full, And feel a warmer flame. And sweeter voices tune the song Of Moses and the Lamb. OK I. C. M. Anniversary, 296. Irish, 171.

The song of Zacharias, &c. Luke i. 68, &c. John i. 29, 32.

TOW be the God of Israel bless'd, Who makes his truth appear; And all the oaths he sware.

ow he bedews old David's root e makes the branch of promise grow, The promised horn arise.

ohn was the prophet of the Lord, To go before his face; he herald which our Saviour God

Sent to prepare his ways, e makes the great salvation known, He speaks of pardon'd sins;

In its own glory shines. Behold the Lamb of God,' he cries,

On his baptising day.] Be every vale exalted high,

'he heathen realms with Israel's land

Shall join in sweet accord; nd all that's born of man shall see The glory of the Lord.

3ehold the morning-star arise, Ye that in darkness sit; e marks the path that leads to peace, And guides our doubtful feet.'

S. M. Hopkins, 157. Handel, 168. Persevering grace. Jude 24, 25.

TO God the only wise, Our Saviour and our King, et all the saints below the skies Their humble praises bring. 'T is his almighty love.

His counsel and his care, reserves us safe from sin and death. And every hurtful snare.

Unblemish'd and complete, With joys divinely great. Then all the chosen seed Shall meet around the throne, nall bless the conduct of his grace,

To our Redeemer-God Wisdom and power belongs,

52 L. M. Portugal, 97. Peru, 516.
Baptism. Matt. xxviii. 19. Acts ii. 38.

1 'II' WAS the commission of our Lord, 1 'Go, teach the nations, and baptize. The nations have received the word

Since he ascended to the skies. 2 He sits upon the eternal hills, With grace and pardon in his hands, And sends his covenant, with his seals,

3 'Repent, and be baptized,' he saith,

And thus our sense assists our faith, And shows us what his gospel means.

4 Our souls he washes in his blood, As water makes the body clean And the good Spirit, from our God, Descends like purifying rain.

5 Thus we engage ourselves to thee, And seal our cov'nant with the Lord; O may the Great Eternal Three In heaven our solemn vows record!

53 The Holy Scriptures. Heb. i. 1. 2 Tim. Perfection, 337. iii. 15, 16. Psalm exlvii. 19, 20.

GOD, who in various methods told His mind and will to saints of old, Sent his own Son, with truth and grace, To teach us in these latter days.

2 Our nation reads the written word, Is by the sweet conveyance given.

3 God's kindest thoughts are here express'd, Able to make us wise and bless'd; The doctrines are divinely true, Fit for reproof and comfort too.

4 Ye British isles, who read his love In long epistles from above, (He hath not sent his sacred word To every land,) praise ye the Lord.

L. M. Fordingbridge, 555. Saints beloved in Christ. Eph. i. 3, &c.

I JESUS, we bless thy Father's name; Thy God and ours are both the same; What heavenly blessings from his throne Flow down to sinners through his Son!

2 'Christ be my first elect,' he said; Then chose our souls in Christ our head, Or laid foundations for the earth.

To raise us up from death and sin; 'Blameless in love, a holy seed.' 4 Predestinated to be sons,

3 Thus did eternal love begin

Born by degrees, but chose at once; To praise the glory of his grace.

- Nor shall our souls be thence removed,
- C. M. Hammond, 221. Sickness and recovery. Isa. xxxviii. 9. &e.
- WHEN we are raised from deep dis-Our God deserves a song: [tress, We take the pattern of our praise From Hezekiah's tongue.

2 The gates of the devouring grave

3 Pains of the flesh are wont t' abuse Our minds with slavish fears ;

'Our days are past, and we shall lose The remnant of our years.' 4 We chatter with a swallow's voice,

Afflicted and forlorn.

5 Jehovah speaks the healing word, And fiv at his commands.

6 If half the strings of life should break, And they are found no more.

C. M. Church-street, 519. Sidon, 341. The song of Moses and the Lumb. Rev. xv. 3; xvi. 19; xvii. 6.

1 WE sing the glories of thy love,

2 Great God, how wondrous are thy works Of vengeance and of grace! Thou King of saints, Almighty Lord, How just and true thy ways!

3 Who dare refuse to fear thy name,

Thy judgments speak thine holiness Through all the nations known. 4 Great Babylon, that rules the earth, Drunk with the martyrs' blood,

5 The cup of wrath is ready mix'd,

- C. M. Abridge, 201. Tekoa, 334.

The first and second Adam. On our original;

How is our nature dash'd and broke In our first father's fall 1 2 To all that 's good averse and blind,

But prone to all that's ill; What dreadful darkness veils our mine How obstinate our will !

3 [Conceived in sin | oh, wretched state Before we draw our breath:

Wanders through all our veins'

5 [Wild and unwholesome as the root How can we hope for living fruit

6 What mortal power from things uncle Who can command a vital stream From an infected spring?

7 Yet, mighty God, thy wondrous love Can make our nature elean, While Christ and grace prevail above

The ruins of the first: Hosanna to that sovereign power That new creates our dust!

58 L.M. Redemption, 243. Paul's, 2 The devil ranguished. Rev. vii.

ET mortal tongues attempt to sh LET mortar tongates at Mich The wars of heaven, when Mich Chief general of th' Eternal King,

And fought the battles of our God.

In vain they rake, in vain they boast

4 Now is the hour of darkness past, Christ has assumed his reigning pow-

'T was by thy blood, immortal Laub

'T was by thy word and powerful na They gain'd the battle and r nown.

6 Rejoice, ve heavens ; let every star Shine with new glanes round the sky L. M. Old 100th. Antiquity, 331. Rabylon fallen. Rev. xviii. 30, 21. N Gabriel's hand a mighty stone Lies, a fair type of Babylon: "May shall avenige your long complaints.' 2 said, and dreatiful as he stood, bus terribly shall Babel tall, us, and no more be found at all.'

L.M. Derby, 169. Dryden's, 326. The Virgin Mary's song. Luke i. 46, &c.

UR souls shall magnify the Lord, In God the Saviour we rejoice; hile we repeat the virgin's song, ay the same Spirit tune our voice! he Highest saw her low estate, d mighty things his hand hath-lone; s overshadowing power and grace skes her the mother of his Sou.

it every nation call her blest, de emiles years prolong her fame; at God alone must be adored; by and reverend is his name; by and reverend is his name; like the best of the control of the performance is secure. It has been to be seen to be s

L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Duke-st., 557. Christ coming to judgment. Rev. 1. 5-7.

Rev. 15.—7.

OW to the Lord, that makes us know The wonders of his dwing love, humble honours paid below, d strains of nobler praise above, was he that cleaned our foulest sins, if westl'd us in his richest blood; all westl'd us in his richest blood; all westl'd us in his richest blood; d'avent and the strains of the st

en he displays his pardoning love.

5 The unbelieving world shall wail, While we rejoice to see the day: Come, Lord; nor let thy promise fail, Nor let thy chariots long delay.

62 C. M. Trumphant, 437.

Christ Jesus, the Lamb of God, worshipped by all the creation. Rev. v. 11, &c.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
'To be exalted thus:'
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,

'For he was slain for us.'
3 Jesus is worthy to receive

Honour and power divine:
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name Of Him that sits upon the throne And to adore the Lamb.

63 L. M. Newport, 549. Kimbolton, 251. Christ's humiliation and exaltation. Rev. v. 12.

1 WHAT equal honour shall we bring W Tothee, O Lord our God, the Lamb, When all the notes that angels sing Are far inferior to thy name? 2 Worthy is he that once was slain,

The Prince of Peace that groan'd and died,
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign

Worthy to rise, and live, and reign At his Almighty Father's side.

3 Power and dominion are his due, Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar: Wisdom belongs to Jesus too, Tho' he was charged with madness here.

4 All riches are his native right, Yet he sustain'd amazing loss; To him ascribe eternal might Who left his weakness on the cross.

5 Honour immortal must be paid, Instead of scandal and of scorn; While glory shines around his head, And a bright crown without a thorn. 6 Blessings for ever on the Lamb

Blessings for ever on the Lamb Who bore the curse for wretched men; Let angels sound his sacred name, And every creature say, Amen. 64 S. M. Bradley Ch., 442. Gosport, 53.
Adoption. 1 John in. 1. Gal. iv. 6.

BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father has bestow'd

On sinners of a mortal race, To call them sons of God!

2 'T is no surprising thing, That we should be unk own

That we should be unk own:
The Jewish world knew not the r King,
God's everlasting Son.

How great we must be made;

We shall be like our Head.

4 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin
As Christ the Lord is pure.

If in my Father's love

Send down thy Spirit like a de To rest upon my heart.

6 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
My faith shall Alba, Father, cry,
And than the kindred own.

65 L. M. Old 100th. Perfection, 337.

The kingdoms of the world become the kingdoms of the Lord. Rev. xi. 15-18.

LET the seventh angel sound on high.

Let shouts be heard thro' all the sky;

Kings of the earth, with glad accord Give up your kingdoms to the Lord.

Almighty God, thy power assume, who wast and art and art for assume.

Jesus the Lamb, who once was slain, For ever live, for ever reign! 3 The anary nations fret and roar, That they can slay the saints no more;

To pay the long arrears of blood.

Now must the rising dead appear,
Now the decisive sentence hear;
Now the dear martyrs of the Lord
Receive an infinite reward.

66 L. M. Mark's, 65. Ely, 446.

Christ the King at his table.

Sol. Sung 1, 2, &c.

TET him embrace my soul, and prove Mine interest in his heavenly love: The voice that tells me. 'Thou art mine,' Exceeds the blessings of the vine.

2 On thee th' an sinting Spirit came, And spread the savour of thy name! That oil of gladness and of grace— Draws virgin souls to meet thy face.
3 Jesus, allure me by thy charms;

My soul shall fly into thine arms!

Our wantlering feet thy favours bring. To the fair chambers of the King.

4 Wonder and pleasure tune our voice. To speak thy poils and our joys:
Our in mory keeps this love of thine Beyond the taste of richest wine.

5 Though in ourselves deform'd we are

5 Though in ourselves deform'd we a And black as Kedar's tents appear, Yet, when we put thy beauties on, Fair as the courts of Solomon.

6 [While at his table sits the King, Hr loves to see us smile and sing; Our graces are our best perfume, And breathe like spikenard round room.]

7 As myrrh new bleeding from the tr-Such is a dying Christ to me; And while he makes my soul his gur Thy bosom, Lord, shall be my rest. 3 No beams of cedar, or of fir,

Can with the courts on earth compa And here we wait, until the love Raise us to nobler seats above.]

# 67 L. M. Perfection, 337. Seeking the partures of Christ. Soll. Song i. 7.

1 THOU whom my soul admires about All earthly joy, and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shebherd, let me know Where doth thy sweetest pasture group Where is the shap w of that rock

That from the san defends thy floci Fain would I feel among thy sheep Among them rest, among them sies

3 Why should thy brile appear like on That turns aside to paths unknown? My constant feet would never rove, Would never sek another love. 4 [The footsteps of thy flock I see:

Thy sweetest pastures here they be; A wond'rous feast thy love prepares, Bought with thy wounds, and groa and tears.

And bids me drink his richest blood Here to these hills my soul will com Till my Beloved leads me home.]

# 68 L. M. Antigua, 120. Berwick, 375 The bunquet of love. Sol. Song ii. 1-7.

BEHOLD the Rose of Sharon here
The lifty which the values bear,
Behold the Tree of Life, that gives
Refreshing fruit, and healing leaves.

2 Amongst the thorns so lifes shine; Amongst wild gourds the noble vine; So in nume year my for noble vine; eneath his cooling shade I sat, o shield me from the burning heat; f heavenly fruit he spreads a feast, o feed my eyes, and please my taste. Kindly he brought me to the place here stands the banquet of his grace

There stands the banquet of his grace; ie saw me faint, and o'er my head he banner of his love he spread.

Ith living bread and generous wine

nd opening his own heart to me, e shows his thoughts how kind they be.] never let my Lord depart, ie down and rest upon my heart; charge my sins not once to move, or stir, nor wake, nor grieve my love.

L. M. China, 300. Foundling, 556.

Christ's invitation. Sol. Song ii. 8, &c.

THE voice of my Beloved sounds

Over the rocks and rising grounds, and was of grift, and was of grift.

'er hills of guilt, and seas of gree; le leaps, he flies to my relief. ow through the veil of flesh I see, /ith eyes of love he looks at me; low in the gospel's clearest glass le shows the beauties of his face.

e shows the beauties of his face. ently he draws my heart along, oth with his beauty and his tongue; Rise,' saith my Lord, 'make haste

away,
o mortal joys are worth thy stay.
The Jewish wintry state is gone,
he mists are fled, the spring comes on,
he sacred turtle-dove we hear
roclaim the new, the joyful year.

be immortal vine of heavenly root lossoms and buds, and gives her fruit.' b, we are come to taste the wine; ur souls rejoice and bless the vine.

nd when we hear our Jesus say, kise up, my love, make haste away!' ur hearts would fain outfly the wind, ad leave all earthly loves behind.

L. M. Langdon, 217. Monmouth, 382.

Christ inviting, and the church's
answer. Sol. Song ii. 14, &c.

IJARK! the Redeemer from on high

II ARK! the Redeemer from on high I Sweetly invites his favourites nigh; om caves of darkness and of doubt e gently speaks and calls us out. If dove, who hidest in the rock, sine heart almost with sorrow broke, ft up thy face, forget thy fear,

the thy this late, longer thy rear, id let thy voice delight mine ear.

'hy voice to me sounds ever sweet; v graces in thy count' nance meet; lough the vain world thy face despise,

ough the vain world thy face despise is bright and comely in mine eyes. 4 Dear Lord, our thankful heart receives
The hope thine invitation gives:
To thee our joyful lips shall raise
The voice of prayer and of praise.]
5 [I ann my Love's, and he is mine;

Our hearts, our hopes, our passions join; Nor let a motion, nor a word, Nor thought arise to grieve my Lord.

6 My soul to pastures fair he leads, Amongst the lilies where he feeds: Amongst the saints (whose robes are

white Wash'd in his blood) is his delight.

7 Till the day break, and shadows flee, Till the sweet dawning light I see, Thine cyes to me-ward often turn, Nor let my soul in darkness mourn.

8 Be like a hart on mountains green, Leap o'er the hills of fear and sin; Nor guilt, nor unbelief, divide My Love, my Saviour, from my side.]

71 L. M. New Sabbath, 122.
Christ found, and brought to the church. Sol. Song jii. 1-5.

OFTEN I seek my Lord by night, Jesus, my love, my soul's delight; With warm desire and restless thought I seek him oft, but find him not.

2 Then I arise, and search the street, Till I my Lord, my Saviour meet; I ask the watchmen of the night, 'Where did you see my soul's delight?'

3 Sometimes I find him in my way, Directed by a heavenly ray; I leap for joy to see his face, And hold him fast in mine embrace. 4 [I bring him to my mother's home, Nor does my Lord refuse to come

Nor does my Lord refuse to come To Zion's sacred chambers, where My soul first drew the vital air. 5 He gives me there his bleeding heart,

Pierced for my sake with deadly smart; I give my soul to him, and there Our loves their mutual tokens share.

6 I charge you all, ye earthly toys, Approach not to disturb my love.

6 I charge you all, ye earthly toys, Approach not to disturb my joys; Nor sin, nor hell, come near my heart, Nor cause my Saviour to depart.

72 L. M. Derby, 169. Alfred, 509.
The coronation of Christ, & espousals of the church. Sol. Song iii. 2.

DAUGHTERS of Zion, come, behold The crown of honour and of gold, Which the glad church, with joys un-

known,
Placed on the head of Solomon.

2 Jesus, thou everlasting King, Accept the tribute which we bring; Accept the well-deserved renown, And wear our praises as thy crown.

- 3 Let every act of worship be Like our espousals, Lord, to thee; Like the dear hour when from abov We first received thy pledge of love.
- 4 The gladness of that happy day, Our hearts would wish it long to stay, Nor let our faith forsake its hold, Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.
- 5 Each following minute, as it flies, Increase thy praise, improve our joys, Till we are raised to sing thy name At the great supper of the Lamb.
- 6 Oh that the months would roll away, And bring that coronation day! The King of trace shall fill the throne, With all his Father's glories on.
- 73 L. M. Horsley, 205, Simeon, 357.

  The church's beauty in the eyes of Christ. Sol. Song iv. 1, 10, 11, 7, 9, 8.
- 1 KIND is the speech of Christ our Lord,
  Affection sounds in every word;
  'Lo, thou art fair, my love,' he cries,
  'Not the young doves have sweeter eyes,'
- 2 [\* Sweet are thy lips, thy pleasing voice Salutes mine ear with secret joys; No spice so much delights the smell,
- 3 'Thou art all fair, my bride, to me, I will behold no spot in thee.' What mighty wonders love performs And puts a comeliness on worms.
- 4 Defiled and loathsome as we are, He makes us white, and calls us fair; Adorns us with that heavenly dress, His graces and his righteousness.
- 5 'My sister and my spouse,' he cries, 'Bound to my heart by various ties, Thy powerful love my licart detains. In strong delight and pleasing chains.'
- 6 He calls me from the leopard's den, From this wide world of beasts and m To Zion, where his glories are; Not Lebanon is half so fair.
- Nor dens of prey, nor flowery plains. Nor carthy joys, nor earthly pains, Shall hold my feet, or force my stay When Christ myites my soul away.
- 7 1 L. M. Kimbolton, 251. Refuge, 489.
   7 The church the garden of Christ.
   801. Song w. 12-15; v. 1.
   1 WE are a garden wall'd around.
- A little spot enclosed by grace Out of the world's wide wilderness.
- 2 Like trees of myrr and spice we stand Pinnted by God the Father's band; And all his springs in Zion flow To make the young plantations grow. 112

- 3 Awake, O heavenly wind! and come, Blow on this garden of perfume: Spirit Divine! descend and I readle A gracious gale on plants be teath.
- 4 Make our best spices flow a broad, To entertain our Saviour God: And fath, and love, and jey appea And every grace be active here.
  - 5 [Let my Beloved come and taste His pleasant fruits at his own least, 'I come,' ny spouse, I come,' he ci With love and pleasure in his
  - 6 Our Lord into his garden coines, Well pleased to sinellour poor perfum And calls us to a feast divine, Sweeter than honey, milk, or wine.
  - Sweeter than honey, milk, or wine.
    7 'Eat of the tree of life, my friends,
    The blessings that my Father sends;
    Your taste shall all my deather.
- 8 Jesus, we will frequent thy board,
  And sing the bounties of our Lord:
  But the rich food on which we live
  Demands more praise than tongue c
  give.
- 75 L. M. New Court, 173. Sion, 3 The description of Christ the Beloved. Sol. Song v. 9-16.
- 1 THE wondering world inquires to kn Why I should love my Jesus so; 'What are his charms,' say they, 'abo The objects of a mortal love?'
  - 2 Yes! my Beloved to my sight Shows a sweet mixture, red and whit All human beauties, all divine, In my Beloved meet and shine.
- 3 White is his soul, from blemish free; Red with the blood he shed for me; The fairest of ten thousand fairs; A sun amongst ten thousand stars
- 4 [His head the finest gold excels: There wisdom in perfection dwells And slory | ke a crown adores
  - 5 Compassions in his heart are found Hard by the signals of his wound; His sacred side no more shall bear
- f His hands are fairer to behold Than diamonds set in rings of gold; Those heavenry hands that on the tr Were mai'd, and torn, and bled for m.
- Though once he bow'd his feeble knee Loaded with sins and agonies,
  Now on the throne of his command.
- It is eyes like marble philars stand.]

  8 [His eyes are majesty and love,
  The eagle temper d with the dove;
  No more shall trickling sorrows rol
  Thro' those dear windows of his soul

Iis mouth, that pour'd out long complaints, saints: smiles, and cheers his fainting Iis countenance more graceful is han Lebanon with all its trees. All over glorious is my Lord, fust be beloved, and yet adored; lis worth if all the nations knew, ure the whole earth would love him too.

L. M. Walton, 352. Power, 478. Christ dwells in heaven, but visits on earth. Sol. Song vi. 1-3, 12.

WHEN strangers stand and hear me Vhat beauties in my Saviour dwell: Vhere he is gone they fain would know,

hat they may seek and love him too. ly best Beloved keeps his throne In hills of light, in worlds unknown: n the young gardens of his grace. In vineyards planted by his hand, Vhere fruitful trees in order stand; Ie feeds amidst the spicy beds,

Vhere lilies show their spotless heads. Ie has engross'd my warmest love, No earthly charms my soul can move: have a mansion in his heart, or death nor hell shall make us part.]

He takes my soul ere I'm aware, nd shows me where his glories are; to chariots of Amminadib he heavenly rapture can describe.

may my spirit daily rise n wings of faith above the skies, ill death shall make my last remove, o dwell for ever with my love.

L. M. Truro, 105. Peter's 359. The love of Christ to the church. Sol. Song vii. 5-13. VOW in the galleries of his grace Appears the King, and thus he says:

How fair my saints are in my sight! Iy love how pleasant for delight! ind is thy language, sovereign Lord here 's heavenly grace in every word; rom that dear mouth a stream divine lows, sweeter than the choicest wine. uch wondrous love awakes the lip f saints that were almost asleep, o speak the praises of thy name, nd make our cold affections flame.

hese are the joys he lets us know 1 fields and villages below: ives us a relish of his love, ut keeps his noblest feast above.

1 Paradise, within the gates, higher entertainment waits; ruits new and old laid up in store, here we shall feed, but thirst no more. 78 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Oswestry, 514. The strength of Christ's love. Sol. Song viii. 5-7.

WHO is this fair one in distress That travels from the wilderness : And press'd with sorrows and with sins, On lier beloved Lord she leans? 2 This is the spouse of Christ our God, Bought with the treasures of his blood;

And her request, and her complaint, Is but the voice of every saint. 3 'O let my name engraven stand, Both on thy heart and on thy hand; Seal me upon thine arm, and wear

That pledge of love for ever there. 4 'Stronger than death thy love is known. Which floods of wrath could never drown: And hell and earth in vain combine

To quench a fire so much divine. 5 'But I am jealous of my heart, Lest it should once from thee depart; Then let thy name be well impress'd

As a fair signet on my breast. 6 'Till thou hast brought me to thy home, Where fears and doubts can never come,

Thy count'nance let me often see, And often thou shalt hear from me. 7 'Come, my Beloved, haste away, Cut short the hours of thy delay : Fly like a youthful hart or roe,

Over the hills where spices grow.'

79 L. M. Portugal, 97. Dryden's, 326. A morning hymn. Psalm xix. 5,8; lxxiii. 24, 25.

OD of the morning! at whose voice The cheerful sun makes haste to rise, and like a giant doth rejoice To run his journey through the skies:

2 From the fair chambers of the east The circuit of his race begins, And without weariness or rest, Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3 O like the sun may I fulfil The appointed duties of the day-With ready mind and active will March on and keep my heavenly way

But I shall rove and lose the race, If God, my sun, should disappear, And leave me in this world's wide maze, To follow every wandering star.

5 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure, Enlightening our beclouded eyes; Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure, Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

6 Give me thy counsel for my guide, And then receive me to thy bliss : All my desires and hopes beside Are faint and cold, compared with this. 80 L. M. Tranquillity, 350.

1 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days,

And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace. 2 Much of my time has run to waste, And I perhaps am near my home;

But he forgives my follies past, He gives me strength for days to come. 3 I lay my body down to sleep, Peace is the pillow for my head;

Peace is the pillow for my head; While well-appointed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed. 4 In vain the sons of earth or hell

Tell me a thousand frightful things, My God in safety makes me dwell B neath the shadow of his wings. 5 [Faith in his name forbids my fear; O may thy presence ne'er depart! And in the morning make me hear

The love and kindness of thy heart.

Thus when the night of death shall come, My fiesh shall rest beneath the ground, And wat thy yoice to rouse my tomb.

With sweet salvation in the sound.]

1. A song for morning or evening.
Lam. iii. 23. Isa. xlv. 7.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gits are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great guardian of my sieeping hours! Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy powers.
3 I vield my powers to thy command.

3 I yield my powers to thy command, To thee I consecrate my days; Perpetual blessings from thine hand Demand perpetual songs of praise.

82 L. M. Paul's, 246. Buxton, 347. God far above creatures. Job iv. 17-21.

SHALL the vile race of flesh and blood Scontend with their Creator, God: Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

2 Behold he puts his trust in none
Of all the spirits round his throne:
Their natures, when compared with his,
Are neither holy, just, nor wise.

3 But how much meaner things are they

Who spring from dust and dwell in clay Touch'd y the finger of thy wrath, We faint and perish like the moth.

4 From night to day, from day to night. We die by thousands in thy sight; Buried in dust whole nations lie Like a forgott in vanity.

5 Almighty Power, to thee we bow: How frail are we, how glorious thou! No more the sons of earth shall dare With an eternal God compare.

83 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Walsal, 237.
Afflictions and deuth. Job v. 6-8

1 NOT from the dust affliction grows, Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and wees— A sad inheritance!

2 As sparks break out from burning coals And still are upwards borne; So grief is rooted in our souls,

And man grows up to mourn.

3 Yet with my God I leave my cause,

And trust his promised grace: He rules me by his well-known laws Of love and righteousness.

4 Not all the pains that e'er I bore Shall spoil my future peace, For death and hell can do no more Than what my Father please.

8 1 L. M. Rushden, 463. Simeon, 235. Salvation, righteousness, and strengt in Christ. Isa. xiv. 21-25.

JEHOVAH speaks! let Israel hear, Let all the earth rejoice and fear, While God's eternal Son proclaims His sovereign honours and his names.

2 'I am the last, and I the first, The Saviour God, and God the just; There 's none beside pretends to show Such justice and salvation too. 3 '[Ye that in shades of darkness dwell,

Just on the verge of death and hell, Look up to me from distant lands. Light, life, and heaven are in my hand 4 'I-by my holv name have sworn.

Nor shall the word in vain return; To me shall all things bend the knee, And every tongue shall swear to me.] 5 'In me alone shall men confess Lies all their strength and righteousness

But such as dare despise my name, I 'll clothe them with eternal shame, 6 'In me, the Lord, shall all the seed Of Israel from their sins be freed,

Of Israel from their sins be freed, And, by their shining graces prove Their interest in my pardoning love.' 85 S. M. Bradley Ch., 442. Lisbon, 54

The same.

1 THE Lord on high proclaims
His Godhead from his throne

'Mercy and justice are the names By which I will be known. 'Ye dying souls that sit In darkness and distress.

Look from the borders of the pit

Sinners shall hear the sound; Their thankful tongues shall own Our righteousness and strength is found In thee, the Lord, alone.'

In thee shall Israel trust, And see their guilt forgiven; God will pronounce the sinners just, And take the saints to heaven.

6 C. M. Mary's, 532. Charmouth, 28. God holy, just, and sovereign.
Job ix. 2-10.

H OW should the sons of Adam's race Be pure before their God? If he contend in righteousness, We fall beneath his rod. To vindicate my words and thoughts

I 'll make no more pretence; Not one of all my thousand faults Can bear a just defence.

Strong is his arm, his heart is wise; What vain presumers dare Against their Maker's hand to rise Or tempt the unequal war?

Mountains, by his almighty wrath, From their old seats are torn; He shakes the earth from south to north,

And all her pillars mourn. He bids the sun forbear to rise, Th' obedient sun forbears; His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies, And seals up all the stars.

He walks upon the storiny sea, Flies on the stormy wind; There's none can trace his wondrous way, Or his dark footsteps find.]

L. M. Rochford, 22. Peru, 516. God dwells with the humble and penitent. Isa. lvii. 15, 16.

THUS saith the high and lofty One, 'I sit upon my holy throne; My name is God, I dwell on high; Dwell in my own eternity. But I descend to worlds below,

On earth I have a mansion too; The humble spirit and contrite Is an abode of my delight. The humble soul my words revive, bid the mourning sinner live,

Heal all the broken hearts I find And ease the sorrows of the mind. [When I contend against their sin I make them know how vile they've been; But should my wrath for ever smoke Their souls would sink beneath my stroke.' O may thy pardoning grace be nigh,

Lest we should faint, despair, and die! Thus shall our better thoughts approve The methods of thy chastening love.]

88 L. M. Leeds, 19. Doversdale, 430. Life the day of grace and hope. Eccles. ix. 4, &c.

IFE is the time to serve the Lord. The time to insure the great reward : And while the lamp holds out to burn

The vilest sinner may return. 2 [Life is the hour that God has given, To 'scape from hell and fly to heaven;

The day of grace, and mortals may Secure the blessings of the day.] 3 The living know that they must die, But all the dead forgotten lie :

Their memory and their sense is gone, Alike unknowing and unknown. Their hatred and their love is lost.

Their envy buried in the dust; They have no share in all that 's done Beneath the circuit of the sun.]

5 Then what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue, Since no device, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground

6 There are no acts of pardon pass'd In the cold grave, to which we haste; But darkness, death, and long despair. Reign in eternal silence there.

L. M. Perfection, 337.

89 Youth and judgment. Eccles. xi. 9 1 YE sons of Adam, vain and young,

Indulge your eyes, indulge your tongue. Taste the delights your souls desire,

And give a loose to all your fire. 2 Pursue the pleasures you design, [wine

And cheer your hearts with songs and Enjoy the day of mirth; but know There is a day of judgment too. 3 God from on high beholds your thoughts His book records your secret faults; The works of darkness you have done

Must all appear before the sun.

The vengeance to your follies due [thro' Shall strike your hearts with terror How will you stand before his faec, Or answer for his injured grace? 5 Almighty God! turn off their eyes,

From these alluring vanities; And let the thunder of thy word Awake their souls to fear the Lord.

#### 90 с. м. Brighton, 208. Picty, 513 The same.

LO, the young tribes of Adam rise, And through all nature rove, Fulfil the wishes of their eyes, And taste the joys they love.

2 They give a loose to wild desires: But let the sinners know

The strict account that God requires Of all the works they do.

- 3 The Judge prepares his throne on high, The frighted earth and seas Avoid the fury of his eye, And flee before his face.
- And nee before his face.

  How shall I bear that dreadful day,
  And stand the fiery test?
  I'd give all mortal joys away
  To be for ever bless'd.
- 91 L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60. Old 100th.

  Advice to youth. Eccles. xii. 1, 7.
  18. lxv. 20.
- NoW in the heat of youthful blood Remember your Creator, God; Behold, the months come hastening on. When you shall say, 'My joys are gone!', Behold, the aged sinner goes,
- Laden with guilt and heavy woes, Down to the regions of the dead, With endless curses on his head. 3 The dust returns to dust again; The soul in agonies of pain.
- The soul, in agonies of pain, Ascends to God, not there to dwell, But hears her doom, and sinks to hell. 4 Eternal King! I fear thy name.
- 4 Eternal King! I fear thy name, Teach me to know how frail I am; And when my soul must hence remove, Give me a mansion in thy love.
- 92 S. M. Henley, 38. Matthias, 548. Christ the wisdom of God. Prov. viii. 1, 22-32.
- SHALL wisdom cry aloud.
  And not her speech be heard?
  The voice of God's eternal Word,
  Deserves it no regard?
- 2 I was his chief delight, His everlasting Son, Before the first of all his works, Creation was begun.
- 3 [Before the flying clouds, Before the solid land, Before the fields, before the floods,
- I dwelt at his right hand.

  When he adorn'd the skies,
  And built them, I was there,
  To order when the sun should rise,
- To order when the sun should rise And marshal every star. 5 'When he pour'd out the sea,
- And spread the flowing deep,
  I gave the flood a firm decree
  In its own bounds to keep.]
  6 'Upon the empty air
- The earth was balanced well; With joy I saw the mansion where The soms of men should dwell.
- 7 'My busy thoughts at first On their salvation ran, Ere sin was born, or Adam's dust Was fashion'd to a man. 116

- 'Then come, receive my grace, 'e children, and be wise; Happy the man that keeps my ways; The man that shuns them dies.'
- 93 L. M. Wareham, 117. Old 100th. Christ, or wisdom, obeyed or resisted. Prov. viii. 34-36.
  - THUS saith the wisdom of the Lord, Hess'd is the man that hears my word; Keeps daily watch before my gates, And at my feet for mercy waits.
- And at my feet for mercy waits.

  2 'The soul that seeks me shall obtain Immortal wealth and heavenly gain; Immortal life is his reward.
- Life and the favour of the Lord.

  3 'But the vile wretch that flies from me
  Doth his own soul an injury;
  Fools that against my grace rebel
  Seek death, and love the road to hell."
- 94 C. M. Bath, 417. Turvey, 538. Justification by faith. Rom. iii.
- 19-22.

  1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
  On their own works have built;
  Their hearts by nature all unclean,
- And all their actions guilt.

  2 Let Jew and Gentile stop their mouths
  Without a murmuring word,
  And the whole race of Adam stand
  Guilty before the Lord.
- 3 In vain we ask God's righteous law, To justify us now, Since to convince and to condemn Is all the law can do.
- 4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace!
  When in thy name we trust,
  Our faith receives a righteousness
  That makes the sinner just.
- 95 C. M. Hensbury, 323.
  Regeneration. John i. 13; iii. 8, &c.
- 1 NOT all the outward forms on earth Nor rites that God has given, Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heaven.
- 2 The sovereign will of God alone Creates us heirs of grace; Born in the image of his Son, A new peculiar race.
- 3 The Spirit, like some heavenly wind, Blows on the sons of flesh, New models all the carnal mind, And forms the man afresh.
- 4 Our quicken'd souls awake, and rise From the long sleep of death: On heavenly things we fix our eyes, And praise employs our breath.

6 C. M. Gainsboro', 29. Auburn, 517.

Election excludes boasting.
1 Cor. i. 26-31.

BUT few among the carnal wise, But few of nobler race, Obtain the favour of thine eyes, Almighty King of Grace.

Hinginy Aing of Grace.

He takes the men of meanest name
For sons and heirs of God;
And thus he pours abundant shame
On honourable blood.

He calls the fool, and makes him know

The investeries of his grace, fo bring aspiring wisdom low, And all its pride abase.

Nature has all its glories lost,

Nature has all its glories lost, When brought before his throne; No flesh shall in his presence boast But in the Lord alone.

7 L. M. Antiquity, 331. Langdon, 217. Christ our wisdom, righteousness, &c. 1 Cor. i. 30.

DURLED in shadows of the night, We lie til Christ restores the light; Wisdom descends to heal the blind, and chase the darkness of the mind, bur guitty souls are drown'd in tears, ill his atoning blood appears; hen we awake from deep distress, lind sing, 'The Lord our righteousness,' bur very frame is mix'd with sin, tils spirit makes our natures clean;

such virtues from his sufferings flow, to once to cleanse and pardon too.

sus beholds where Satan reigns, sinding his slaves in heavy chains; te sets the prisoners free, and breaks; he iron bondage from our necks.

The iron bondage from the iron

S. M. Fonthill Abbey, 455.

The same.

H OW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
"ill Christ, with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!
Our guilty spirits dread

To meet the wrath of Heaven, sut, in his righteousness array'd, We see our sins forgiven.

Unholy and impure

Are all our thoughts and ways;

Are all our thoughts and way lis hands infected nature cure With sanctifying grace. The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.

5 Lord, we adore thy ways To bring us near to God; Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace, And thine atoning blood.

99 C. M. Harrington, 143. Ann's, 58. Stones made children of Abraham. Matt. iii. 9.

1 VAIN are the hopes that rebels place Upon their birth and blood, Descended from a pious race;

(Their fathers now with God.)

2 He from the caves of earth and hell
Can take the hardest stones,
And fill the house of Abra'ın well
With new-created sons.

3 Such wondrous power doth he possess
Who form'd our mortal frame,
Who call'd the world from emptiness;
The world obey'd and came.

100 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Leeds, 19.

Believe and be saved.
John iii. 16-18.

NOT to condemn the sons of men Did Christ, the Son of God, appear; No weapons in his hands are seen, No flaming sword, nor thunder there.

 Such was the pity of our God, He loved the race of man so well, He sent his Son to bear our load Of sins, and save our souls from hell.
 Sinners, believe the Saviour's word.

Trust in his mighty name and life;
A thousand joys his lips afford,
His hands a thousand blessings give.
4 But vengeance and damnation lies
On rebeis who refuse the grace:

On rebeis who refuse the grace;
Who God's eternal Son despise,
The hottest hell shall be their place.

101 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Pierrpont, 329.

Joy in heaven for a repenting
sinner. Luke xv. 7, 10.

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise

Through all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born?

2 With joy the Father doth approve

The fruit of his eternal love;
The Son with joy looks down and sees
The purchase of his agonies.

The Spirit takes delight to view

The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul he form'd anew:
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing compire of their King.

- 1 02 L. M. Lebanon, 79. Pierrpont, 329.

  The beatitudes. Matt. v. 2-12.

  [B LESS'D are the humble souls that their emptiness and poverty, [see
- B Their emptiness and poverty, [see Trasures of grace to them are given, and crowns of joy laid up in heaven.] 2 [Bless'd are the men of broken heart,
- 2 Bless'd are the men of broken heart, Who mourn for sin with inward smart; The blood of Christ divinely flows, A healing balm for all their woes. Bless'd are the meek, who stand afar rom rage and passion, noise and war;
- God will secure their happy state, And plean their cause against the great. 4 [Bless'd are the souls that thirst for grace, Hunger and long for righteousness; They shall be well supplied and fed
- With hiving streams and living bread.]

  5 [Bless'd are the men whose bowels move and melt with sympathy and love;
  From Christ the Lord shall they obtain Like sympathy and love again.]
- 6 Bless'd are the pure, whose hearts are From the defiling power of sin; [clean, With endless pleasure they shall see A field of snotless nurity.]
- 7 Bless'd are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.
- The sons of God, the God of peace.]

  S [Biess'd are the sufferers who partake
  Of pam and shame for Jesu's sake;
  Their souls shall triumph in the Lord,
  Glory and Joy are their reward.]
- 103 C. M. Wiltshire, 110. Bath, 417.

  Not ashamed of the Gospel.

  2 Tim. i. 12.
- I 'M not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause, Maintain the honour of his word,
- The glory of his cross.

  2 Jesus, my God, I know his name,
- His name is all my trust, Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
- And he can well secure
  What I 've committed to his hands
  Till the decisive hour.
- Then will he own my worthless name Before his Father's (ace, And in the new Jerusalem Appoint my soul a piace.
- 104 C. M. Sidon, 341. Bath Chapel, 26.
  State of nature and of grace.
  1 Cor. vi. 10, 11.
- NOT the malicious or profane, The wanton or the proud; Nor thickes, nor slanderres shall obtain The kingdom of our God.

- 2 Surprising grace and such were we By nature and by sin, Heirs of immortal misery,
- Unholy and unclean.

  3 But we are wash'd in Jesu's blood,
- 3 But we are wash'd in Jesu's blood, We 're pardon'd through his name; And the good Spirit of our God llas sanctified our frame.
- 4 O for a persevering power To keep thy just commands! We would defile our hearts no more, No more pollute our hands.
  - 105 C.M. Halifax, 258. Hampshire, 509.
- Heaven invisible and holy.
  1 Cor. ii. 9, 10. Rev. xxi. 27.
  1 NOR cye hath seen, nor ear has heard,
  Nor sense nor reason known
  What joys the Father hath prepared
- 1 Nor sense nor reason known
  What joys the Father hath prepared
  For those that love the Son.
  2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
- Reveals a heaven to come;
  The beams of glory in his word
  Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Pure are the joys above the sky, And all the region peace; Nor wanton lips, nor envious eye,
- Can see or taste the bliss.
  4 Those holy gates for ever bar
- Pollution, sin, and shame; None shall obtain admittance there But followers of the Lamb. 5 He keeps the Father's book of life.
- There all their names are found; The hypocrite in vain shall strive To tread the heavenly ground.
- 106 S. M. Shirland, 304. Plymouth, 336.

  Death to sin by the cross of Christ. Rom. vi. 1, 2, 6.
- Christ. Rom. vi. 1, 2, 6.

  SHALL we go on to sin
  Because thy grace abounds,
  Or cruelly the Lord again,
- And open all his wounds?

  2 Forbid it, mighty God!

  Nor let it e'er be said,
- Nor let it e'er be said, That we whose suis are crucified Should raise them from the dead.
- 3 We will be slaves no more, Since Christ has made us free. Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross, And bought our liberty.
  - 107 L. M. Luton, 30. Antiquity, 331.

    The fall and recovery of man; or

    Christ and Satan at enmity.

    Gen iii 15 17 (ia) is 4. Col. n. 15.
  - Christ and Satan at emitty. 15.
    Gen. iii. 1, 15, 17. Gal. iv. 4. Col. ii. 15.
    DECEIVED by subtle snares of hell,
    Adam our head, our father, fell,
    When Satan, in the serpent hid;
    Proposed the fruit that God forbid.

Death was the threatening: death began To take possession of the man; His unborn race received the wound, And heavy curses smote the ground.

But Satan found a worse reward : Thus saith the vengeance of the Lord, Let everlasting hatred be Betwixt the woman's seed and thee.

i 'The woman's seed shall be my Son. He shall destroy what thou hast done; Shall break thy head, and only feel Thy malice raging at his heel.

5 [He spake, and bid four thousand years Roll on; at length his Son appears; Angels with joy descend to earth, And sing the young Redeemer's birth.

6 Lo, by the sons of hell he dies; But as he hung 'twixt earth and skies, He gave their prince a fatal blow, And triumph'd o'er the powers below.]

108 S. M. Mansfield, 154. Pelham, 333. Christ unseen and beloved. 1 Pet. i. 8.

OT with our mortal eyes Nor with our mortal eyes Have we beheld the Lord, Yet we rejoice to hear his name, And love him in his word.

On earth we want the sight Of our Redeemer's face; Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight To dwell upon thy grace.

And when we taste thy love, Our joys divinely grow Unspeakable, like those above, And heaven begins below.

109 L.M. Kingsbridge, 88. Duke-st., 557. The value of Christ and his right-eousness. Phil. iii. 7-9.

No more, my God, 1 boast no more Of all the duties 1 have done; I quit the hopes I held before To trust the merits of thy Son. 2 Now for the love I bear his name,

What was my gain 1 count my loss, My former pride 1 call my shame, And nail my glory to his cross. 3 Yes, and I must and will esteem All things but loss for Jesu's sake; O may my soul be found in him, And of his righteousness partake!

4 The best obedience of my hands Dares not appear before thy throne : But faith can answer thy demands, By pleading what my Lord has done.

110 C. M. Irish, 171. Mt. Pleasant, 551. Death and immediate glory. 2 Cor. v. 1, 5-8.

THERE is a house not made with Eternal, and on high: [hands, And here my spirit waiting stands Till God shall bid it fly.

2 Shortly this prison of my clay Must be dissolved and fall Then, O my soul, with joy obey Thy heavenly Father's call.

3 'T is he, by his almighty grace, That forms thee fit for heaven; And, as an earnest of the place,

Has his own Spirit given. 4 We walk by faith of joys to come, Faith lives upon his word; But while the body is our home, We 're absent from the Lord.

5 'T is pleasant to believe thy grace,

But we had rather see: We would be absent from the flesh, And present, Lord, with thee.

C. M. Newbury, 131. Auburn, 517. Salvation by grace. Titus iii, 3-7. LORD, we confess our numerous faults,

How great our guilt has been ! Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,

And all our lives were sin. 2 But, O my soul, for ever praise, For ever love his name,

Who turns my feet from dangerous ways Of folly, sin, and shame. 3 ['T is not by works of righteousness

Which our own hands have done: But we are saved by sovereign grace Abounding through his Son. 4 'T is from the mercy of our God That all our hopes begin;

'T is by the water and the blood Our souls are wash'd from sin. 5 'T is through the purchase of his death

Who hung upon the tree, The Spirit is sent down to breathe

On such dry bones as we. 6 Raised from the dead we live anew; And, justified by grace, We shall appear in glory too, And see our Father's face.

112 C. M. Bath, 417. Gratitude, 383. 112 Looking to Jesus. John iii. 14-16.

1 SO did the Hebrew prophet raise The brazen serpent high, The wounded felt immediate ease,

The camp forbore to die, 2 'Look upward in the dying hour,

And live,' the prophet cries; But Christ performs a nobler cure When faith lifts up her eyes.

3 High on the cross the Saviour hung, High in the heavens he reigns; Here sinners, by the old serpent stung,

Look, and forget their pains.

4 When God's own Son is lifted up, A dying world revives; The Jew beholds the glorious hope, The expiring gentile lives.

1 1 3 C. M. America, 265. Brodsworth, 414.

The blessing of Abraham.

Gen. xvii. 7. Rom. xv. 8. Mark x. 14.

HOW large the promise, how divine, To Abra'm, and his seed! 'I'll be a God to thee and thine, Supplying all their need.'

2 The words of his extensive love From age to age endure;

The angel of the covenant proves, And scals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms To our great fathers given;

10 our great fathers given;
He takes voung children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.
4 Our God, how faithful are his ways!

His love endures the same;
Nor. from the promise of his grace,
Blots out the children's name.

1 1 4 C. M. Suffolk, 315. Barnsley, 416.

The same. Rom. xi. 16, 17.

CENTILES by nature, we belong
To the wild olive-wood;
Grace took us from the barren tree,

And grafts us in the good.

With the same blessings grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;

If pure and holy be the root, Such are the branches too.

3 Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy Spirit on them, Lord,
And wash them in thy blood.

4 Thus to the parents and their seed

Shall thy salvation come, And numerous households meet at last In one eternal home.

1 1 5 C. M. Stephens, 292. Durham, 400.

Conviction of sin by the law.

Rom vn. 8, 9, 14, 24.

J ORD, how secure my conscience was

I And felt no inward dread;
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2 My hopes of heaven were firm and bright, But since the precept came With a convincing power and light, I find how vile I am.

I find how vile I am.

3 My guilt appear'd but small before,

Till terribly I saw How perfect, holy, just, and pure, Was thine eternal law. 4 [Then felt my soul the heavy load, My sins revived again;

I had provoked a dreadful God, And all my hopes were vain.] 5 I'm like a helpless captive sold,

I cannot do the good I would, Nor keep my conscience clean.

6 My God, I cry with every breath
For some kind power to save,
To break the voke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

16 L. M. Mark's, 63. Justification, 306.

Love to God and our neighbour.

Matt. xxii. 37—40.

Matt. xxii. 37—40.

1 THUS saith the first, the great command.

Let all thy inward powers unite To love thy Maker and thy God, With utmost vigour and delight.

2 'Then shall thy neighbour next in place Share thine affections and esteem, And let thy kindness to thyself

And let thy kindness to thyself Measure and rule thy love to him.' 3 This is the sense that Moses spoke, This did the prophets preach and prove; For want of this the law is broke,

And the whole law's fulfill'd by love; 4 But oh! how base our passions are! How cold our charity and zeal' Lord, fill our souls with heavenly fire, Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

1 17 L. M. Paul's, 246. Windle, 347

Election sovereign and free.

Rom. ix. 21-24.

1 BEHOLD the potter and the clay, He forms his vessers as he please. Such is our God, and such are we, The subjects of his high decrees.

2 Doth not the workman's flower extend O'er all the mass, which part to choose, And mould it for a nobler end. And which to leave for vier use?]

May not the sovereign Lord on high Dispense his favours as he will; Choose some to life while others die, And yet be just and gracious still? (What if, to make his terror known,

What if, to make his terror known, He lets his patience long endure, Suffering vile rebels to go on, And seal their own destruction sure? 5 What if he means to show his grace,

And his electing love employs To mark out some of mortal race, And form them fit for heavenly joys?]

6 Shall man reply against the Lord, And call his Maker's wave unjust, The thunder of whose dreadful word Can crush a thousand wirns to dust? but, O my soul, if truths so bright hould dazzle and confound thy sight, et still his written will obey, and wait the great decisive day.

and wait the great decisive day.

Then shall he make his justice known, and the whole world, before his throne, with joy, or terror, shall confess, the glory of his righteousness.

18 S.M. Peckham, 7. Westminster, 307.

Sins against the law and gospel.
ohn i. 17. Heb. iii. 3, 5, 6; x. 28, 29.

THE law by Moses came, But peace, and truth, and love, Vere brought by Christ, a nobler name, Descending from above. Amidst the house of God Their different works were done;

Ioses a faithful servant stood,
But Christ a faithful Son.
Then to his new commands

Then to his new commands
Be strict obedience paid;
I'er all his Father's house he stands
The sovereign and the head.
The property during describes

The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault.

But sorer vengeance falls On that rehellious race, Who hate to hear when Jesus calls, And dare resist his grace.

1 9 C. M. Gainsboro', 29. Ann's, 58.

1 Cor. i. 23, 24. 2 Cor. ii. 16.

1 Cor. iii. 6, 7.

CHRIST and his cross is all our theme; The mysteries that we speak rescandal in the Jews' esteem, And folly to the Greek.

But souls enlighten'd from above,
With joy receive the word;
They see what wisdom, power, and love,
Shine in their dying Lord.

The vital savour of his name Restores their fainting breath; But unbelief perverts the same To guilt, despair, and death.

To guilt, despair, and death.
Fill God diffuse his graces down,
Like showers of heavenly rain,
to vain Apollos sows the ground,
And Paul may plant in vain.

20 C. M. Piety, 513. Broomsgrove, 316.

Faith of things unseen.

Heb. xi. 1, &c.

FAITH is the brightest evidence Of things beyond our sight, Breaks through the clouds of flesh and And dwells in heavenly light. [sense, 12] 2 It sets times past in present view, Brings distant prospects home, Of things a thousand years ago, Or thousand years to come.

3 By faith we know the worlds were made By God's almighty word: Abra'm, to unknown countries led, By faith obey'd the Lord,

By faith obey'd the Lord,

He sought a city fair and high,
Built by th' eternal hands;

And faith assures us, though we die, That heavenly building stands.

121 C.M. George's, 2. Hensbury, 323.

Children devoted to God.

Gen. xvii. 7, 10. Acts xvi. 14, 15, 33.

(For those who practise Infant Baptism.)

1 THUS saith the mercy of the Lord,
'I'll be a God to thee!
I'll bless thy numerous race, and they
Shall be a seed for me.'

Shall be a seed for me.'

2 Abra'm believed the promised grace
And gave his son to God:
But water seals the blessing now

That once was seal'd with blood.

Thus Lydia sanctified her house,
When she received the word;
Thus the believing jailor gave
His household to the Lord.

4 Thus later saints, Eternal King!
Thine ancient truths embrace;
To thee their infant offspring bring,
And humbly claim the grace.

122 L. M. New Sabbath, 122. Peru, 516.

Believers buried with Christ in baptism. Rom. vi. 3, 4, &c.

Do we not know that solemn word,
That we are buried with the Lord,
Baptized into his death, and then
Put off the body of our sin?

2 Our souls receive diviner breath, Raised from corruption, guilt, and death; So from the grave did Christ arise, And lives to God above the skies.

3 No more let sin or Satan reign Over our mortal flesh again: The various lusts we served before, Shall have dominion now no more.

123 C. M. Staughton, 265. Trinidad, 428.

The repenting prodigal.

Luke xv. 13, &c.

BEHOLD the wretch whose lust and Had wasted his estate, [wine He begs a share among the swine, To taste the husks they eat!

2 'I die with hunger here,' he cries, 'I starve in foreign lands; My father's house has large supplies; And bounteous are his hands.

- 3 'I'll go, and with a mournful tongue Fall down before his face— Father, I 've done thy justice wrong, Nor can deserve thy grace,'
- 4 He said, and hasten'd to his home, To seek his father's love; The father saw the rebel come, And all his bowels move.
- 5 He ran, and fell upon his neck, Embraced and kiss'd his son; The rebel's heart with sorrow brake For follies he had done.
- 6 'Take off his clothes of shame and sin,'
  The father gives command,'
  'Dress him in garments white and clean,
  With rings adorn his hand.
- 7 'A day of feasting I ordain, Let mirth and joy abound; My son was dead, and lives again, Was lost, and now is found.

# 124 L. M. Fordingbridge, 555. The first and second Adam. Rom. v. 13, &c.

- DEEP in the dust before thy throne Our guilt and our disgrace we own; Great God, we own the unhappy name Whence sprung our nature and our shame.

  Adam the sinner: at his fall,
- Death like a conqueror seized us all; A thousand new-born babes are dead By fatal union to their head.
- 3 But whilst our spirits, fill'd with awe, Behold the terrors of thy law, We sing the honours of thy grace, That sent to save our ruin'd race. 4 We sing thine everlasting Son
- Who join'd our nature to his own:
  Adam the second, from the dust
  Raises the ruins of the first.

  By the rebellion of one man
- Thro' all his seed the mischief ran; And by one man's obedience now Are all his seed made righteous too. 6 Where sin did reign and death abound
  - There have the sons of Adam found Abounding life; there glorious grace Reigns through the Lord our righteousness.]
- 125 C. M. New York, 33. Warwick, 471.

  Christ's compassion to the weak
  and tempted.
  Matt. xii. 20. Heb. iv. 15, 16; v. 7.

  WITH iov we meditate the grace
- WITH joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touch'd with a sympathy within He knows our feeble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, For he has felt the same.

- 3 But spotless, innocent, and pure, The great Redeemer stood, While Satan's fiery darts he bore, And did resist to blood.
- 4 He in the days of feeble flesh
  Pour'd out his cries and tears,
  And in his measure feels afresh
  What every member bears.
  5 [He 'll never quench the smoking fla
  - But raise it to a flame;
    The bruised reed he never breaks,
- The bruised reed he never breaks, Nor scorns the meanest name.] 6 Then let our humble faith address
- His mercy and his power;
  We shall obtain delivering grace
  In the distressing hour.
- 126 L.M. Rothwell, 174. Simeon, 35 Charity and uncharitablenes Rom. xiv. 17, 19. 1 Cor. x. 32. 1 NOT different food, or different dres Compose the kingdom of our Lor
- But peace, and joy, and righteousness Faith and obedience to his word. 2 When weaker Christians we despise,
- We do the gospel mighty wrong, For God, the gracious and the wise, Receives the feeble with the strong. 3 Let pride and wrath be banish'd hence
- Meekness and love our souls pursue.
  Nor shall our practice give offence
  To saints, the Gentile, or the Jew.
  - 27 L. M. Rowles, 73. Walton, 352 Christ's invitation to sinner. Matt. xi. 28-30.
- 1 'COME higher, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy laden sinners, come; I 'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home. 2 'They shall find rest that learn of me
- I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
  But passion rages like the sea,
  And pride is restless as the wind.
- 3 'Bless'd is the man whose shoulder take My yoke, and bear it with delight: My yoke is easy to his neck,
- My grace shall make the burden light.

  4 Jesus, we come at thy command,
  With faith, and hope, and humble zea
- With faith, and hope, and humble z Resign our spirits to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.
- 128 L. M. Wells, 102. Simeon, 355.

  The apostles' commission.
- Mark xvi. 15, &c. Matt. xxviii. 18, &c.

  1 'G' O, preach my gospel,' saith the Lord,
   'Bid the whole earth my grace receive He shall be saved that trusts my word the shall be damn'd that won't believe

'I'll make your great commission known, And ye shall prove my gospel true, By all the works that I have done, By all the wonders ye shall do.

'Go heal the sick, go raise the dead, Go cast out derils in my name;
Nor-let my prophets be afraid, (pheme, Tho' Greeks reproach, and Jews blass' Teach all the nations my commands, I 'm with you till the world shall end; All power is trusted in my hands.

He spake, and light shone round his head.

On a bright cloud to heaven he rode; They to the furthest nations spread The grace of their ascended God.

29 L. M. Bampton, 275.

Submission and deliverance.
Gen. xxii. 6, &c.

SAINTS, at your heavenly Father's word, Give up your comforts to the Lord; He shall restore what you resign, Or grant you blessings more divine.

So Abra'm with obedient hand Led forth his son at God's command: The wood, the fire, the knife, he took, the sarm prepared the dreadful stroke. 'Abra'm, forbear!' the angel cried, 'Thy faith is known, thy love is tried; Thy son shall live, and in thy see

Thy son shall live, and in thy seed Shall the whole earth be bless'd indeed.' Just in the last distressing hour The Lord displays delivering power; The mount of danger is the place Where we shall see surprising grace.

130 L. M. Horsley, 205. Oswestry, 514.

Love and hatred.
Phil. ii. 2. Eph. iv. 30, &c.

NOW by the bowels of my God, His sharp distress, his sore complaints, By his last groans, his dying blood, I charge my soul to love the saints. Clamour, and wrath, and war, begone, Envy and spite for ever cease, Let bitter words no more be known

Let bitter words no more be known Amongst the saints, the sons of peace. The Spirit, like a peaceful dove, Flies from the realms of noise and strife; Why should we year and grieve his love.

Flies from the realms of noise and strife; Why should we vex and grieve his love, Who seals our souls to heavenly life?

Tender and kind be all our thoughts, Through all our lives let mercy run:

So God forgives our numerous faults, For the dear sake of Christ his Son. 131 L. M. Portugal, 97. Peru, 516.

The Pharisee and publican.

Luke xviii. 10, &c.

1 D EHOLD how sinners disagree,
The publican and Pharisee!
One doth his righteousness proclaim,
The other owns his guilt and shame.
2 This man at humble distance stands,
And cries for grace with lifted hands;
That holdly rises near the throne,

And talks of duties he has done.

The Lord their different language knows, And different answers he bestows;
The humble soul with grace he crowns, Whilst on the proud his anger frowns.

4 Dear Father! let me never be Join'd with the boasting Pharisee; I have no merits of my own, But plead the sufferings of thy Son.

132 L. M. Truro, 105. Oldham, 527.

Holiness and grace.
Titus ii, 10-13.

1 SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine.
To prove the doctrine all divine.
Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

And grace studies the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
Whilst justice, temperance, truth, and
Our inward piety approve. [love,

4 Religion bears our spirits up, While we expect that blessed hope, The bright appearance of the Lord, And faith stands leaning on his word.

133 C. M. Hammond, 226.

Love and charity.
1 Cor. xiii. 2-7, 13.

1 LET Pharisees of high esteem Their faith and zeal declare, All their religion is a dream If love be wanting there.

2 Love suffers long with patient eye, Nor is provoked in haste; She lets the present injury die, And long forgets the past.

3 [Malice, and rage, those fires of hell, She quenches with her tongue; Hopes, and believes, and thinks no ill, Though she endure the wrong.]

4 [She nor desires nor seeks to know The scandals of the time: Nor looks with pride on those below, Nor envies those that climb.] 5 She lays her own advantage by To seek her neighbour's good | So God's own Son came down to die, And bought our lives with blood.

6 Love is the grace that keeps her power In all the realms above; There faith and hope are known no more,

But saints for ever love.

### 134 L. M. Lofty Praise, 408. Religion vain without love. 1 Cor. xiii. 1-3.

1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech than angels use, If love be absent, I am found Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

2 Were I inspired to preach and tell All that is done in heaven and hell, Or could my faith the world remove, Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I distribute all my store, To feed the bowels of the poor, Or give my body to the flame, To gain a martyr's glorious name:

4 If love to God and love to men Be absent, all my hopes are vain; Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal, The work of love can e'er fulfil.

### 135 L. M. Bloomsbury, 413. The love of Christ shed abroad in the heart. Eph. in. 16, &c.

COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell.

By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The jovs that cannot be express'd.

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our enlarged souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and

Of thine unmeasurable grace. [length 3 Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts or wishes know, Be everlasting honours done By all the church, through Christ his Son.

# 136 C. M. Abridge, 201. Glasgow, 376. Sincerity and hypocrisy. John iv. 24. Psa. exxxix. 23, 24. God be sees our inmost mind:

OD is a Spirit just and wise,
He sees our immost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne With honour can appear; The painted hypocrites are known Through the disguise they wear.

3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies, Their bending knees the ground But God abhors the sacrifice Where not the heart is found. 4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my And make my soul sincere; ways. Then shall I stand before thy face, And find acceptance there.

## 137 L. M. Langdon, 217. Oldham, 527. Salvation by grace in Christ. 2 Tim. 1. 9, 10.

1 NOW to the power of God supreme, Be everlasting honours given, He saves from hell, we bless his name, He calls our wandering feet to heaven.

Not for our duties or deserts, But of his own abounding grace, He works salvation in our hearts, And forms a people for his praise.

And forms a people for his praise.

3 'T was his own purpose that begun
To rescue rebels doom'd to die;
He gave us grace in Christ his Son
Before he spread the starry sky.

4 Jesus the Lord appears at last, And makes his Father's counsels known; Declares the great transactions past, And brings immortal blessings down.
5 He dies, and in that dreadful night Dil all the powers of hell destroy; Rising, he brought our heaven to light, And took possession of the joy.

# 138 C. M. Piety, 518. Missionary, 257. Saints in the hands of Christ. John x. 28, 29.

I TIRM as the earth thy gospel stands, My Lord, my hope, my trust, If I am found in Jesu's hands, My soul can ne'er be lost.

2 His honour is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that his heavenly Father gave
His hands securely keep.

3 Nor death, nor hell shall e'er remove His favourites from his breast; In the dear bosom of his love They must for ever rest.

### 139 L. M. Old 100th. Peru, 516. Hope in the covenant. Heb. vi. 17-19.

1 HOW oft have sin and Satan strove To rend my soul from thee, my God But everlasting is thy love. And Jesus scals it with his blood

2 The oath and promise of the Lord Join to confirm the wondrous grace; Eternal power performs the word, And fills all heaven with endless praise.

3 Amidst temptations sharp and long, My soul to this dear refuge flies; Hope is my anchor, firm and strong, While tempests blow, and billows rise. The gospel bears my spirit up; A faithful and unchanging God Lavs the foundation for my hope. in oaths, and promises, and blood.

40- с. м. Cambridge New, 74. A living and a dead faith. MISTAKEN souls! that dream of

heaven.

And make their empty boast Of inward joys and sins forgiven, While they are slaves to lust!

Vain are our fancies, airy flights, If faith be cold and dead; None but a living power unites To Christ the living head.

Tis faith that changes all the heart; 'T is faith that works by love, That bids all sinful joys depart,

And lifts the thoughts above. T is faith that conquers earth and hell,

By a celestial power;
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

Faith must obey her Father's will, As well as trust his grace;

A pardoning God is jealous still For his own holiness. When from the curse he sets us free,

He makes our natures clean: Nor would he send his Son to be The minister of sin.

His Spirit purifies our frame, And seals our peace with God; Jesus, and his salvation, came By water and by blood.

S. M. Falcon-street, 209. 41 The humiliation and exaltation of Christ. Isa, liji, 1-5, 10-12.

WHO has believed thy word, Or thy salvation known? Reveal thine arm, almighty Lord, And glorify thy Son.

The Jews esteem'd him here Too mean for their belief: Sorrows his chief acquaintance were,

And his companion grief. They turn'd their eyes away, And treated him with scorn; But 't was their grief upon him lay, Their sorrows he has borne.

'T was for the stubborn Jews, And Gentiles, then unknown, The God of justice pleased to bruise His best-beloved Son.

'But I 'll prolong his days, And make his kingdom stand; My pleasure,' saith the God of grace, 'Shall prosper in his hand."

['His joyful soul shall see The purchase of his pain, And by his knowledge justify The guilty sons of men.

[ Ten thousand captive slaves, Released from death and sin, Shall quit their prisons and their graves, And own his power divine.

'Heaven shall advance my Son, To joys that earth denied; Who saw the follies men had done, And bore their sins and died.']

Fonthill Abbey, 455. S. M. The same. Isa. liii. 6-12. IKE sheep we went astray,

And broke the fold of God. Each wandering in a different way, But all the downward road.

How dreadful was the hour When God our wanderings laid, And did at once his vengeance pour Upon the Shepherd's head!

How glorious was the grace When Christ sustain'd the stroke! His life and blood the Shepherd pays

A ransom for the flock.

His honour and his breath Were taken both away, Join'd with the wicked in his death, And made as vile as they.

But God shall raise his head O'er all the sons of men. And make him see a numerous seed To recompense his pain.

'I 'll give him,' saith the Lord,
'A portion with the strong; He shall possess a large reward, And hold his honours long.'

C. M. Devizes, 14. Essex, 409. 143 Characters of the children of God.

1 SO new-born babes desire the breast, To feed, and grow, and thrive: So saints with joy the gospel taste, And by the gospel live.

2 [With inward gust their heart approves All that the word relates; They love the men their Father loves,

And hate the works he hates.] 3 (Not all the flattering baits on earth Can make them slaves to lust; They can't forget their heavenly birth,

Nor grovel in the dust. 4 Not all the chains that tyrants use Shall bind their souls to vice; Faith, like a conqueror, can produce

A thousand victorics. 5 [Grace, like an uncorrupted seed, Abides and reigns within;

Immortal principles forbid The sons of God to sin.]

- 6 Not by the terrors of a slave Do they perform his will, But with the noblest powers they have,
- 7 They find access at every hour Hence they derive a quickening power, And joys that never fail.
- 8 O happy souls! O glorious state Of overflowing grace ! To dwell so near their Father's seat.
- And see his lovely face! 9 Lord, I address thy heavenly throne: Call me a child of thine ;
- Send down the Spirit of thy Son,
- 10 There shed thy choicest loves abroad, And make my comforts strong: Then shall I say, 'My Father, God!' With an unwavering tongue.
- 144 C. M. Naomi, 477. Gratitude, 383.
  The witnessing and sealing Spirit. Rom. viii. 14, 16. Eph. i. 13, 14.
- WHY should the children of a king Go mourning all their days? Great Comforter, descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all the saints, And seal the heirs of heaven? When wilt thou banish my complaints, And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part In the Redeemer's blood: And bear thy witness with my heart, That I am born to God.
- + Thou art the earnest of his love. The pledge of joys to come: Will safe convey me home.
- 145 C. M. Bradford, 268. Warwick, 471. Christ and Aaron, Heb. ix.
- JESUS, in thee our eyes behold A thousand glories inore Than the rich gems, and polish'd gold, The sons of Aaron wore.
  - first their own hurnt-offerings
- brought To purge themselves from sin; Thy life was pure without a spot,
- And all thy nature clean. 3 [Fresh blood, as constant as the day,
- But thy one offering takes away For ever all our guilt. ]
- 4 Their priesthood ran thro' several hands. For mortal was their race; Thy never-changing office stands, Eternal as thy days. ] 1:26

- 5 [Once in the circuit of a year, With blood, but not his own, Aaron within the veil appears, Before the golden throne.
- 6 But Christ, by his own powerful blood. Ascends above the skies, And in the presence of our God Shows his own sacrifice.
- 7 Jesus the King of Glory, reigns Looks like a lamb that has been slain.
- And wears his priesthood still. 8 He ever lives to intercede
  - Before his Father's face; Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead, Nor doubt the Father's grace.
  - 146 L. M. New Sab., 122. Newport, 549-from inanimate things in Scripture.
- Earth is too narrow to express
- His worth, his glory, or his grace. 2 [The whole creation can afford
- Nature, to make his beauties known,
- 3 [Is he compared to wine or bread? Dear Lord! our souls would thus be fed-That flesh, that dying blood of thine, Is bread of life, is heavenly wine.] [Is he à tree? The world receives
- Salvation from his healing leaves: That righteous branch, that fruitful hough, Is David's root and offspring too.] [Is he a rose? Not Sharon vields
- Such fragrancy in all her fields: Or if the lily he assume. The valleys bless the rich perfume. 6 [Is he a vine? His heavenly root Supplies the boughs with life and fruit: My soul to Christ, the living vine. ]
- Is he a head? Each member lives. And owns the vital powers he gives; The saints below and saints above, Join'd by his Spirit and his love.]
- 8 [Is he a fountain? There I bathe. And heal the plague of sin and death :
- And cleanse my spotted garments too. 9 Is he a fire? He 'll purge my dross :
- But the true gold sustains no loss; And tread the refuse with his feet.]
- 10 [Is he a rock? How firm he proves! The rock of ages never moves;
- Yet the sweet streams that fr m him flow Attend us all the desert through.]

Is he a way? He leads to God, The path is drawn in lines of blood; There would I walk with hope and zeal, Till I arrive at Zion's hill.

Is he a door? I 'll enter in; Behold the pastures large and green; A paradise divinely fair, None but the sheep have freedom there.]

Is he design'd the corner-stone, For men to build their heaven upon? 'll make him my foundation too,

Nor fear the plots of hell below.] Is he a temple? I adore Th' indwelling majesty and power; And still to this most holy place,

Whene'er I pray, I turn my face.]

[Is he a star? He breaks the night, Piereing the shades with dawning light; I know his glories from afar, I know the bright, the morning star.]

3 [Is he a sun? His beams are grace, His course is joy and righteousness: Nations rejoice when he appears To chase their clouds, and dry their tears.] 7 O let me climb those higher skies, Where storms and darkness never rise! There he displays his powers abroad

And shines and reigns the incarnate God. Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars, Nor heaven, his full resemblance bears; His beauties we can never trace, Till we behold him face to face.

47 L.M. Redemption, 243. Ely, 446. The names and titles of Christ.

'IS from the treasures of his word I borrow titles for my Lord: Nor art, nor nature, can supply Sufficient forms of majesty. Bright image of the Father's face, Shining with undiminish'd rays; Th' eternal God's eternal Son, The heir and partner of his throne.] The King of kings, the Lord most high,

Writes his own name upon his thigh; He wears a garment dipp'd in blood, And breaks the nations with his rod. Where grace can neither melt nor move, The Lamb resents his injured love, Awakes his wrath without delay,

And Judah's lion tears the prey. But when for works of peace he comes, What winning titles he assumes! Light of the world, and Life of men:

Nor bears those characters in vain. With tender pity in his heart He acts the Mediator's part; A Friend and Brother he appears, And well fulfils the name he wears.

At length the Judge his throne ascends, Divides the rebels from his friends,

And saints in full fruition prove, His rich variety of love.

148th. Resurrection, 72. 148 The same.

WITH cheerful voice I sing The titles of my Lord,

And horrow all the names Of honour from his word: Nature and art can ne'er supply Sufficient forms of majesty.

In Jesus we behold His Father's glorious face, Shining for ever bright

With mild and lovely rays: Th' eternal God's eternal Son Inherits and partakes the throne.] The sovereign King of kings.

The Lord of lords most high, Writes his own name upon His garment and his thigh : His name is call'd the Word of God: He rules the earth with iron rod.

Where promises and grace Can neither melt nor move, The angry Lamb resents The injuries of his love : Awakes his wrath without delay,

As lions roar and tear their prev. But when for works of peace The great Redeemer comes,

What gentle characters, What titles he assumes! Light of the world, and Life of men: Nor will he bear those names in vain.

Immense compassion reigns In our Immanuel's heart, When he descends to act

A Mediator's part: He is a Friend and Brother too! Divinely kind, divinely true. At length the Lord the Judge His awful throne ascends,

And drives the rebels far From favourites and friends: Then shall the saints completely prove The heights and depths of all his love.

#### 149 L. M. Antigua, 120. Alfred, 509. The offices of Christ.

JOIN all the names of love and power That ever men or angels bore, All are too mean to speak his worth, Or set Immanuel's glory forth.

2 But oh, what condescending ways He takes to teach his heavenly grace! My eyes with joy and wonder see What forms of love he bears for me.

3 [The Angel of the Covenant stands With his commission in his hands, Sent from his Father's milder throne, To make the great salvation known.]

4 Great Prophet, let me bless thy name : By thee the joyful tidings came, Of wrath appeased, of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.]

5 My bright Example, and my Guide, I would be walking near thy side; () let me never run astray, Nor follow the forbidden way!

6 [I love my Shepherd, he shall keep My wandering soul among his sheep: He feeds his flock, he calls their names, And in his bosom bears the lambs. ]

7 [My Surety undertakes my cause, Auswering his Father's broken laws; Behold my soul at freedom set, My Surety paid the dreadful debt.]

8 [Jesus, my great High Priest, has died, I seek no sacrifice beside: His blood did once for all atone, And now it pleads before the throne.]

9 My Advocate appears on high, Not all that earth or hell can say Shall turn my Father's heart away.]

10 My Lord, my Conqueror, and my King! Thine is the victory, and I sit A joyful subject at thy feet.]

[Aspire, my soul, to glorious deeds, The Captain of Salvation leads: March on, nor fear to win the day, Tho' death and hell obstruct the way.]

12 [Should death, and hell, and powers unknown, Put all their forms of mischief on. I shall be safe; for Christ displays Salvation in more sovereign ways.

#### 150 148th. Burnham, 396. Grove, 125. The same.

JOIN all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore: All are too mean to speak his worth. Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

But oh, what gentle terms, What condescending ways Doth our Redeemer use To teach his heavenly grace! Mine eves with joy and wonder see What forms of love he bears for me.

Array'd in mortal flesh,

He like an angel stands,

And holds the promises And pardons in his hands ; Commission'd from his Father's thron-To make his grace to mortals known.]

Great Prophet of my God, My tongue would bless thy name: Of our salvation came;

The joyful news of sins forgiven. Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

Be thou my counsellor, My pattern and my guide; And through this desert land Still keep me near thy side.
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.]

I love my Shepherd's voice, His watchful eyes shall keep The thousands of his sheep: He feeds his flock, he calls their names His bosom bears the tender lambs.]

To this dear Surety's hand Will I commit my cause, He answers and fulfils Ilis father's broken laws: Behold my soul at freedom set!

My Surety paid the dreadful debt. [Jesus, my great High Priest, Offer'd his blood, and died; My guilty conscience seeks No sacrifice beside;

His powerful blood did once atone; And now it pleads before the throne.] My Advocate appears For my defence on high;

The Father bows his ears And lays his thunder by. Not all that hell or sin can say Shall turn his heart, his love away.]

My dear Almighty Lord, My Conqueror and my King! Thy sceptre and thy sword, Thy reigning grace I sing; Thine is the pow'r; behold I sit In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

Now let my soul arise, And tread the tempter down : My Captain leads me forth To conquest and a crown: A feeble saint shall win the day,

Tho' death and hell obstruct the way. Should all the hosts of death, And powers of hell unknown, Put their most dreadful forms Of rage and mischief on:

I shall be safe, for Christ displays Superior power, and guardian grace.

### HYMNS.

#### BOOK II.

#### COMPOSED ON DIVINE SUBJECTS.

L. M. Coombs, 45. Leeds, 19.
A song in praise to God from Great
Britain.

NATURE with all her powers shall sing
God the Creator and the King;
Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas,
Deny the tribute of their praise.
Flegin to make his glories known.

Ye seraphs that sit near his throne; Tune your harps high, and spread the sound

To the creation's utmost bound.]
[All mortal things of meaner frame,

Exert your force and own his name: Whilst with our souls and with our voice We sing his honours and our joys.] [To him be sacred all we have, From the young cradle to the grave: Our ins shall his loud wonders tell.

And every word a miracle.]
[This northern isle, our native land, Lies safe in the Almighty's hand:
Our foes of victory dream in vain,
And wear the captivating chain.

He builds and guards the British throne, And makes it gracious like his own; Makes our successive princes kind, And gives our dangers to the wind.] 7 Raise monumental praises high

To him that thunders through the sky, And with an awful nod or frown Shakes an aspiring tyrant down. 8 [Pillars of lasting brass proclaim

3 [Fillars of lasting brass proclaim
The triumphs of the Eternal Name;
While trembling nations read from far
The honours of the God of war.]

9 Then let our flaming zeal employ Our loftiest thoughts and loudest songs; Britain pronounce with warmest joy Hosanna from ten thousand tongues. 10 Yet, mighty God, our feeble frame

Attempts in vain to reach thy name; The strongest notes that angels raise Faint in the worship and the praise. 120 2 C. M. London, 180. Walsal, 237.

1 MY thoughts on awful subjects roll Damnation and the dead; What horrors seize the guilty soul Upon a dying bed!

2 Lingering about these mortal shores, She makes a long delay, Till, like a flood with rapid force, Death sweeps the wretch away.

Death sweeps the wretch away.

3 Then swift and dreadful she descends
Down to the flery coast,
Amongst abominable fiends,

Herself a frightful ghost.

4 There endless crowds of sinners lie,
And darkness makes their chains:

And darkness makes their chains: Tortured with keen despair they cry, Yet wait for flercer pains. 5 Not all their anguish and their blood

For their anguish and their blood For their old guilt atones, Nor the compassion of a God Shall hearken to their groans.

6 Amazing grace, that kept my breath, Nor bid my soul remove, Till I had learn'd my Saviour's death, And well insured his love!

3 C.M. Canterbury, 199. Abridge, 201.
The death and burial of a saint.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'T is but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4 The graves of all his saints he bless'd, And soften'd every bed; Where should the dying members rest. But with the dying Head?

2

5 Thence he arose, ascending high, And show'd our feet the way: Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising day.

At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

L.M. Wareham, 117. Sampson, 107.

Salvation in the cross.

1 If ERE at thy cross, my dying God, •
I I lay my soul beneath thy love,
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,

Jesus, nor shall it e'er remove.

2 Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes,
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.

Should hell with all its legions rise.

3 Should worlds conspire to drive me thence.

Moveless and firm this heart should lie; Resolved, (for that 's my last defence,) If I must perish, there to die. 4 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear;

But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear Am I not safe beneath thy shade? Thy vengeance will not strike me here, Nor Satan dares my soul invade.

5 Yes, I 'm secure beneath thy blood, And all my foes shall lose their aim: Hosanna to my dying God, And my best honours to his name.

L. M. Truro, 105. Simeon, 355.

Longing to praise Christ better.

O'er the sharp sorrows of thy soul, And read my Maker's broken laws

Repair'd and honour'd by thy cross; 2 When I behold death, hell, and sin, Vanquish'd by that dear blood of thine, And see the Man that groan'd and died Sit glorious by his Father's side;

3 My passions rise and soar above, I'm wing'd with faith, and fired with love;

Fain would I reach eternal things, And learn the notes that Gabriel sings. 4 But my heart fails, my tongue complains, For want of their immortal strains; And in such humble notes as these,

Must fall below thy victories.

5 Well, the kind minute must appear
When we shall leave these bodies here.
These clogs of clay, and mount on high

These clogs of clay, and mount on high To join the songs above the sky.

6 C. M. Irish, 171. Naomi, 447.

A morning song.

ONCE more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes,

Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night his name repeats,

The day renews the sound.

Wide as the heaven on which he sits
To turn the seasons round.

3 'T is he supports my mortal frame, My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath delays.

4 [On a poor worm thy power might tread, And I could ne'er withstand; Thy justice might have crush'd me dead,

But mercy held thine hand.

5 A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last setting sun,
And yet thou lengthen stout my thread,

And yet my moments run.]
6 Dear God, let all my hours be thine
Whilst I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

7 C. M. Staughton, 265. Glasgow, 376.

An evening song.

1 DREAD Sov'reign! let my evening
Like holy incense rise; [song
Assist the offerings of my tongue

To reach the lofty skies.
2 [Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,

And still to drive my wants away
Thy mercy stood prepared.]
3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass me around;
But oh, how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4 What have I done for Him that died To save my wretched soul? How are my follies multiplied,

Fast as my minutes roll!
5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
To thy dear cross I fiee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,

To be renew'd by thee.

6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood,
I lay me down to rest,
As in the embraces of my God,

Or on my Saviour's breast.

Q C. M. Sprowston, 365. Piety, 513.

A hymn for morning and evening.

I HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand:

Ten thousand snares attend us round, And yet secure we stand.

2 That was a most amazing power

That raised us with a word, And every day and every hour We lean upon the Lord. HYMNS.

The evening rests our weary head, And angels guard the room; We wake, and we admire the bed

That was not made our tomb. The rising morning can't assure That we shall end the day; For death stands ready at the door

To seize our lives away. Our breath is forfeited by sin To God's revenging law :

We own thy grace, immortal King, In every gasp we draw.

God is our sun, whose daily light Our joy and safety brings; Our feeble flesh lies safe at night Beneath his shady wings.

9 C. M. Newbury, 131. Warwick, 471.

ings of Christ. A LAS! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2 [Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine, And bathed in its own blood,

While all exposed to wrath divine The glorious sufferer stood!] 3 Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd upon the tree?

Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

4 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When God the mighty Maker died, For man the creature's sin.

5 Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.

6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay

The debt of love I owe;

Here, Lord, I give myself away 'T is all that I can do.

1 C. M. Salem, 139. Mt. Pleasant, 551. Parting with carnal joys.

MY soul forsakes her vain delight, And bids the world farewell, Base as the dirt beneath my feet,

And mischievous as hell. No longer will I ask your love, Nor seek your friendship more;

The happiness that I approve Is not within your power. There 's nothing round this spacious That suits my large desire; [earth To boundless joy and solid mirth My nobler thoughts aspire.

4 [Where pleasure rolls its living flood, From sin and dross refined, Still springing from the throne of God, And fit to cheer the mind.

5 Th' almighty Ruler of the sphere, The glorious and the great, Brings his own all-sufficience there, To make our bliss complete.]

6 Had I the pinions of a dove

I'd climb the heavenly road; There sits my Saviour dress'd in love, And there my smiling God.

L. M. Ripon, 188. Power, 478. The same.

SEND the joys of earth away-Away, ye tempters of the mind! False as the smooth deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind.

2 Your streams were floating me along Down to the gulf of black despair, And whilst I listened to your song, Your streams had e'en conveved me there.

3 Lord, I adore thy matchless grace, That warn'd me of that dark abyss, That drew me from those treach'rous And bid me seek superior bliss.

4 Now to the shining realms above I stretch my hands, and glance mine O for the pinions of a dove, [eves: [eyes: To bear me to the upper skies

5 There, from the bosom of my God. Oceans of endless pleasures roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

C. M. Bethlehem, 426. 12 Christ the substance of the Levitical priesthood.

1 THE true Messiah now appears, Thy types are all withdrawn; So fly the shadows and the stars Before the rising dawn.

2 No smoking sweets, nor bleeding lambs, Nor kid, nor bullock slain; Incense and spice of costly names Would all be burnt in vain.

3 Aaron must lay his robes away, His mitre and his vest,

When God himself comes down to be The offering and the priest.

4 He took our mortal flesh, to show The wonders of his love:

For us he paid his life below, And prays for us above.

5 'Father,' he cries, 'forgive their sins, For I myself have died;' And then he shows his open'd veins, And pleads his wounded side.

- 3 L. M. Simeon's Song, 438.
  The creation, preservation, dissolu-
- The creation, preservation, dissolution, and restoration of this world.

  SING to the Lord that built the skies, The Lord that rear'd this stately

frame; Let all the nations sound his praise, And lands unknown repeat his name. 2 He form'd the seas, and form'd the hills,

He form'd the seas, and form'd the hills, Made every drop, and every dust, Nature and time, with all their wheels, And push'd them into motion first.

3 Now, from his high imperial throne, He looks far down upon the spheres; He bids the shining orbs roll on, And round he turns the hasty years.

4 Thus shall this moving engine last Till all his saints are gather'd in; Then for the trumpet's dreadful blast To shake it all to dust again!

5 Yet, when the sound shall tear the skies, And lightning burn the globe below, Saints, you may lift your joyful eyes, There's a new heaven and earth for you.

14 S. M. Henley, 38. Reuben, 328.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

One day amidst the place Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter my the ten thousand days

My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit, and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

15 L. M. Broadway, 381. Chard, 175.
The enjoyment of Christ: or, delight
in worship.

FAR from my thoughts, vain world, be gone,

Let my religious hours alone;

Fain would now ever my Savious see

Fain would my eyes my Saviour see, I wait a visit, Lord, from thee. 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire.

2 My heart grows warm with noty are, And kindles with a pure desire: Come, my dear Jesus, from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love. 3 [The trees of life immortal stand

3 [The trees of life immortal stand In flourishing rows at thy right hand; And in sweet murmurs by their side Rivers of bliss perpetual glide. 132 4 Haste then, but with a smiling face, And spread the table of thy grace: Bring down a taste of truth divine, And cheer my heart with sacred wine. 5 Bless'd Jesus, what delicious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are!

How sweet thy entertainments are Never did angels taste above Redeeming grace and dying love.

Active the second of the secon

### 6 L. M. China, 300. The same.

1 I ORD, what a heaven of saving grace, I Shines thro' the beauties of thy face, And lights our passions to a flame! Lord, how we love thy charming name!
2 When I can say, 'My God is mine,'

2 When I can say, 'My God is mine,' When I can feel thy glories shine, I tread the world beneath my feet, And all that earth calls good or great.

3 While such a scene of sacred joys Our raptured eyes and souls employs, Here we could sit and gaze away A long, an everlasting day.

4 Well, we shall quickly pass the night, To the fair coasts of perfect light; Then shall our joyful senses rove O'er the dear object of our love.

5 [There shall we drink full draughts of bliss, And pluck new life from heavenly trees; Yet now and then, dear Lord, bestow A drop of heaven on worms below.

6 Send comforts down from thy right hand. While we pass through this barren land, And in thy temple let us see A glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee.]

### 7 C. M. Angels' Song, 450.

1 R ISE.rise, my soul and leave the ground, Stretch all my thoughts abroad, And rouse up every tuneful sound, To praise the eternal God.

To praise the eternal God.

2 Long ere the lofty skies were spread,
Jehovah fill'd his throne;

Or Adam form'd, or angels made, The Maker lived alone..

3 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,

But still maintain their prime:

Eternity's his dwelling place,
And ever is his time.

4 While like a tide our minutes flow, The present and the past, He fills his own immortal now, And sees our ages waste. The sea and sky must perish too, And vast destruction come; The creatures, look, how old they grow, And wait their fiery doom!

Well, let the sea shrink all away, And fiame melt down the skies, My God shall live an endless day

My God shall live an endless d When the old creation dies.

18 L. M. Chard, 175. Broadway, 381.

The ministry of angels.

HIGH on a hill of dazzling light
The King of Glory spreads his seat,
And troops of angels stretch'd for flight
Stand waiting round his awful feet.

2 'Go,' saith the Lord, 'my Gabriel, go, Safute the virgin's fruitful womb;
Make haste, ye cherubs, down below,
Sing and proclaim the Saviour come.'
3 Here a bright squadron leaves the skies,

And thick around Elisha stands; Anon a heavenly soldier flies, And breaks the chains from Peter's hands. 4 Thy winged troops, O God of Hosts!

1 Thy winged troops, O God of Hosts! Wait on thy wandering church below; Here we are sailing to thy coasts, Let angels be our convoy too.

5 Are they not all thy servants, Lord?
At thy command they go and come;
With cheerful haste obey thy word,
And guard thy children to their home.

19 C. M. Ann's, 58. Bath, 417.

Our frail bodies, and God our preserver.

LET others boast how strong they be, Nor death nor danger fear; But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee, What feeble things we are.

2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand, And flourish bright and gay; A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land, And fades the grass away.

3 Our life contains a thousand springs, And dies if one be gone; Strange! that a harp of thousand strings Should keep in tune so long.

4 But 't is our God supports our frame,
The God that built us first;
Salvation to the almighty name
That rear'd us from the dust.
5 [He spoke, and straight our hearts and

In all their motions rose; [brains 'Let blood,' said he, 'flow round the And round the veins it flows. [veins, 6 While we have breath to use our tongues,

Our Maker we 'll adore; His spirit moves our heaving lungs, Or they would breathe no more.] 20 C. M. Turvey, 538. Brodsworth, 414.

1 WHY is my heart so far from thee, My God, my chief delight? Why are my thoughts no more by day With thee, no more by night?

2 [Why should my foolish passions rove? Where can such sweetness be As I have tasted in thy love, As I have found in thee?]

When my forgetful soul renews
The savour of thy grace,
My heart presumes I cannot lose

My heart presumes 1 cannot lose
The relish all my days.

4 But ere one fleeting hour is past,
The flattering world employs

The flattering world employs
Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys.
5 [Trifles of nature or of art,

With fair deceitful charms,
Intrude into my thoughtless heart,
And thrust thee from my arms.]
6 Then I repent, and vex my soul
That I should leave thee so;
Where will those wild affections roll,

Where will those wild affections roll, That let a Saviour go!

7 [Sin's promised joys are turn'd to pain. And I am drown'd in grief; But my dear Lord returns again, He flies to my relief.

8 Seizing my soul with sweet surprise, He draws with loving bands: Divine compassion in his eyes, And pardon in his hands.]

9 [Wretch that I am to wander thus In chase of false delight! Let me be fasten'd to thy cross Rather than lose thy sight.]

10 [Make naste, my days, to reach the goal, And bring my heart to rest On the dear centre of my soul, My God, my Saviour's breast.]

21 L.M. Derby, 169. St. Olave's, 176.
A song of praise to God the Redeemer.
LET the old heathens tune their song
Of great Diana and of Jove;

But the sweet theme that moves my Is my Redeemer and his love. [tongue 2 Behold, a God descends and dies.

To save my soul from gaping hell;
How the black gulf where Satan lies
Yawn'd to receive me when I fell!

3 How justice frown'd, and vengeance stood

To drive me down to endless pain!
But the great Son proposed his blood,
And heavenly wrath grew mild again.
Infinite Lover, gracious Lord!

4 Infinite Lover, gracious Lord!
To thee be endless honours given:
Thy wondrous name shall be adored
Round the wide earth and wider heaven.

- L. M. Angel's H., 60. Buxton, 347. With God is terrible majesty. 1 TERRIBLE God, that reign'st on high :
- I How awful is thy thundering hand! Thy fiery bolts, how fierce they fly! Nor can all earth or hell withstand. 2 This the old rebel angels knew, And Satan fell beneath thy frown :
- Thine arrows struck the traitor through, And weighty vengeance sank him down.
- 3 This Sodom felt, and feels it still, And roars beneath th' eternal load: 'With engless burnings who can dwell, Or bear the fury of a God?"
- 4 Tremble ye sinners, and submit, Throw down your arms before his throne, Bend your heads low beneath his feet, Or his strong hand shall crush you down.
- 5 And ye, bless'd saints, that love him too, With reverence bow before his name, Thus all his heavenly servants do: God is a bright and burning flame.
- 92 L. M. New Sab., 122. Foundling, 556. The sight of God and Christ in heaven.
- DESCEND from heaven, immortal Dove ! Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far above The reach of these inferior things:
- 2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky, Up where eternal ages roll, Where solid pleasures never die, And fruits immortal feast the soul.
- 3 Oh for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our Almighty Father's throne! There sits our Saviour crown'd with light, Cloth'd in a body like our own.
- 4 Adoring saints around him stand, And thrones and powers before him fall : The God shines gracious thro' the man, And sheds sweet glories on them all.
- 5 O what amazing joys they feel While to their golden harps they sing, And sit on every heavenly hill, And spread the triumphs of their King !
- 6 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear That I shall mount to dwell above, And stand and bow amongst them there. And view thy face, and sing, and love
- 24 The evil of sin visible in the fall of L. M. Old 100th, Sampson, 107. 1 WHEN the Great Builder arch'd the
  - skies. And form'd all nature with a word, The joyful cherubs tuned his praise,
- And every bending throne adored. 2 High in the midst of all the throng, Satan, a tall archangel, sat :

- Amongst the morning stars he sung, Till sin destroy'd his heavenly state, ['T was sin that hurl'd him from his Grov'ling in fire the rebel lies: [throne;
- ' How art thou sunk in darkness down, Son of the morning, from the skies!" 4 And thus our two first parents stood
  - Till sin defiled the happy place; They lost their garden and their God, And ruin'd all their unborn race.
- 5 [So sprung the plague from Adam's bower, And spread destruction all abroad; Sin, the cursed name, that in one hour Spoil'd six days' labour of a God!]
- 6 Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief. That such a foe should seize thy breast, Fly to thy Lord for quick relief: Oh may he slay this treacherous guest.
- Then to thy throne, victorious King! Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise; Thine everlasting arm we sing, For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies,
  - C. M. Leicester, 380. Complaining of spiritual sloth.
- Y drowsy powers, why sleep ye so? M Awake, my sluggish soul! Nothing has half thy work to do, Yet nothing's half so dull,
- 2 The little ants for one poor grain Labour, and tug, and strive; Yet we, who have a heaven t' obtain,
- How negligent we live! 3 We for whose sake all nature stands,
- And stars their courses move : We for whose guard the angel bands Come flying from above;
- 4 We for whom God the Son came down, And labour'd for our good, How careless to secure that crown He purchased with his blood!
- 5 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still, And never act our parts? Come, Holy Dove, from th' heavenly And sit and warm our hearts. Thill.
- 6 Then shall our active spirits move, Upwards our souls shall rise: With hands of faith and wings of love We 'll fly and take the prize.
- 26 L. M. Lebanon, 79. Job, 474.
  - God invisible.
- 1 L ORD, we are blind, we mortals blind, We can't behold thy bright abode We can't behold thy bright abode; Oh, 't is beyond a creature-mind To glance a thought half-way to God.
- 2 Infinite leagues beyond the sky The Great Eternal reigns alone,
  - Where neither wings nor souls can fly, Nor angels climb the topless throne.

The Lord of Glory builds his seat Of gems insufferably bright, And lays beneath his sacred feet Substantial beams of gloomy night.

Yet, glorious Lord, thy gracious eyes Look through and cheer us from above; Beyond our praise thy grandeur flies. Yet we adore, and vet we love,

#### L. M. Wareham, 117. Chard, 175. Praise ve him all his angels. Psa. cxlviii. 2.

GOD! the eternal awful name
That the whole heavenly army fears, That shakes the wide creation's frame, And Satan trembles when he hears.

2 Like flames of fire his servants are, And light surrounds his dwelling-place: But, O ye fiery flames, declare The brighter glories of his face.

3 'T is not for such poor worms as we To speak so infinite a thing. But your immortal eyes survey

The beauties of your sovereign King. 4 Tell how he shows his smiling face, And clothes all heaven in bright array: Triumph and joy run through the place, And songs eternal as the day.

5 Speak (for you feel his burning love) What zeal it spreads thro' all your frame; That sacred fire dwells all above, For we on earth have lost the name.

6 [Sing of his power and justice too, That infinite right hand of his, That vanquish'd Satan and his crew, And thunder drove them down from bliss.

7 [What mighty storms of poison'd darts Were hurl'd upon the rebels there! What deadly javelins nail'd their hearts Fast to the racks of long despair.] 8 [Shout to your King, you heavenly host;

You that beheld the sinking foe; Firmly ye stood when they were lost; Praise the rich grace that kept you so.]

9 Proclaim his wonders from the skies, Let every distant nation hear: And, while you sound his lofty praise, Let humble mortals bow and fear.

#### 98 C. M. Matthews, 34. Windsor, 247. Death and eternity.

1 STOOP down, my thoughts, that use to Converse awhile with death: [rise, Think how a gasping mortal lies, And pants away his breath. 2 His quivering lip hangs feebly down,

His pulses faint and few;
Then, speechless, with a doleful groan
He bids the world adieu. 135

3 But oh, the soul that never dies! At once it leaves the clay ! Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies, And track its wondrous way.

4 Up to the courts where angels dwell, It mounts triumphing there; Or devils plunge it down to hell In infinite despair.

5 And must my body faint and die? And must this soul remove

Oh for some guardian angel nigh To hear it safe above. 6 Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand My naked soul I trust,

And my flesh waits for thy command To drop into my dust.

#### 29 C. M. Eythorne, 303. Wanley, 308. Redemption by price and power.

JESUS, with all thy saints above My tongue would bear her part, Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.

2 Blest be the Lamb, my dearest Lord, Who bought me with his blood, And quench'd his Father's flaming sword In his own vital flood.

3 The Lamb that freed my captive soul From Satan's heavy chains.

And sent the lion down to howl Where hell and horror reigns. 4 All glory to the dying Lamb,

And never ceasing praise,
While angels live to know his name. Or saints to feel his grace.

30 S. M. Pelham, 334. Lonsdale, 298. Heavenly joy on earth.

COME, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord,

And thus surround the throne. The sorrows of the mind Be banish'd from the place ! Religion never was design'd

To make our pleasures less.] Let those refuse to sing That never knew our God,

But favourites of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad.

The God that rules on high, And thunders when he please. That rides upon the stormy sky, And manages the seas;

This awful God is ours, Our Father and our love He shall send down his heavenly powers

To carry us above.

There shall we see his face, And never, never sin; There, from the rivers of his grace

Drink endless pleasures in.

7 Yes, and before we rise To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss Should constant joys create.

8 [The men of grace have found Glory begun below, Celestial fruits on carthly ground From faith and hope may grow.]

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,

Or walk the golden streets.

10 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry!

We 're marching through Immanuel's To fairer worlds on high. [ground,

# 31 L.M. Ulverston, 179. Old 100th. Christ's presence makes death easy.

WHY should we start and fear to die?
What timorous worms we mortals
Death is the gate of endless joy, [are!
And yet we dread to enter there.

2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife, Fright our approaching souls away; Still we shrink back again to life, Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 Oh, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul shall stretch her wings in haste, Fly fearless through death's iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I-lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there.

# 32 C. M. Abridge, 201. Submission, 364. Frailty and folly.

1 HOW short and hasty is our life!
How vast our soul's affairs!
Yet senseless mortals vainly strive
To lavish out their years.
2 Our day runs thoughtlessly along,

Our day runs thoughtlessly along Without a moment's stay; Just like a story or a song We pass our lives away.

3 God from on high invites us home, But we march heedless on, And ever hastening to the tomb, Stoop downwards as we run.

4 How we deserve the deepest hell
That slight the joys above!
What chains of vengeance should we feel
That break such cords of love!

5 Draw us, O God, with sovereign grace, And lift our thoughts on high, That we may end this mortal race, And see salvation nigh. 33 C. M. Jerusalem, 879.
The blessed society in heaven.

1 RAISE thee, my soul, fly up and run, Through every heavenly street, And say, there 's nought below the sun That 's worthy of thy feet.

2 [Thus will we mount on sacred wings, And tread the courts above; Nor earth, nor all her mightiest things, Shall tempt our meanest love.]

3 There, on a high majestic throne, The Almighty Father reigns, And sheds his glorious goodness down On all the blissful plans.

4 Bright, like a sun, the Saviour sits, And spreads eternal noon, No evenings there, nor gloomy nights, To want the feeble moon.

5 Amidst those ever-shining skies Behold the sacred Dove, While banish'd sin and sorrow flies From all the realms of love.

6 The glorious tenants of the place Stand bending round the throne; And saints and seraplis sing and praise The infinite Three-One.

7 [But oh, what beams of heavenly grace Transport them all the while! Ten thousand smiles from Jesus' face, And love in every smile!

8 Jesus, and when shall that dear day, That joyful hour appear, When I shall leave this house of clay To dwell amongst them there?]

34 C.M. Devizes, 14. Warwick, 471.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look, how we grovel here below, Fond of these triding toys; Our souls can neither dy nor go To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours. 5 Praise to God for creation and re-

LET them neglect thy glory, Lord, Who never knew thy grace, But our loud songs shall still record The wonders of thy praise.

We raise our shouts, O God, to thee, And send them to thy throne; All glory to the United Three, The Undivided One.

'T was he, (and we 'll adore his name) That form'd us by a word, 'T is he restores our ruin'd frame; Salvation to the Lord!

Hosanna! let the earth and skies

Repeat the joyful sound: Rocks, hills, and vales, reflect the voice In one eternal round.

#### 36 S. M. Ryland, 48. Sutton Colefield, 532. Christ's intercession.

WELL, the Redeemer's gone, To appear before our God, To sprinkle o'er the flaming throne With his atoning blood.

No fiery vengeance now, No burning wrath comes down; If justice call for sinners' blood,

The Saviour shows his own. Before his Father's eve Our humble suit he moves ;

The Father lavs his thunder by, And looks, and smiles, and loves, Now may our joyful tongues Our Maker's honour sing;

Jesus, the Priest, receives our songs, And bears them to the King. We bow before his face,

And sound his glories high, ' Hosanna to the God of grace That lays his thunder by.] 'On earth thy mercy reigns,

And triumphs all above: But, Lord, how weak our mortal strains
To speak immortal love!

[How jarring and how low Are all the notes we sing! Sweet Saviour, tune our songs anew, And they shall please the King.]

#### 37 C. M. Gratitude, 383. Piety, 513. The same.

1 L IFT up your eyes to the heavenly seats Where your Redeemer stays; Kind Intercessor, there he sits, And loves, and pleads, and prays.

2 'T was well, my soul, he died for thee, And shed his vital blood,

Appeased stern justice on the tree. And then arose to God.

3 Petitions now, and praise may rise, And saints their offerings bring, The Priest with his own sacrifice Presents them to the King.

4 [Let papists trust what names they please. Their saints and angels boast We 've no such advocates as these, Nor pray to the heavenly host.]

5 Jesus alone shall bear my cries

Up to his Father's throne: He, dearest Lord! perfumes my sighs, And sweetens ev'ry groan. 6 [Ten thousand praises to the King, Hosanna in the highest :

Ten thousand thanks our spirits bring To God and to his Christ.

#### 38 C. M. America, 265. Auburn, 517. Love to God.

HAPPY the heart where graces reign, where love inspires the breast; Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alas! 't is all in vain. And all in vain our fear: Our stubborn sins will fight and reign

If love be absent there. 3 'T is love that makes our cheerful feet

In swift obedience move; The devils know and tremble too, But Satan cannot love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings, When faith and hope shall cease 'T is this shall strike our joyful strings In the sweet realms of bliss.

5 Before we quite forsake our clay, Or leave this dark abode, The wings of love bear us away, To see our smiling God.

#### 39 C. M. Walsal, 237. Irish, 171. The shortness and misery of life.

OUR days, alas! our mortal days Are short and wretched too; 'Evil and few,' the patriarch says, And well the patriarch knew.

2 'T is but at best a narrow bound That heaven allows to men, And pains and sins run thro' the round Of threescore years and ten.

3 Well, if ye must be sad and few,

Run on, my days, in haste; Moments of sin, and months of woe, Ye cannot fly too fast.

4 Let heavenly love prepare my soul, And call her to the skies, Where years of long salvation roll,

And glory never dies.

- 40 C. M. Miles Lane, 32. Acton, 287. Comfort in the covenant made with Christ.
- OUR God, how firm his promise stands, Even when he hides his face; He trusts in our Redeemer's hands His glory and his grace.

His glory and his grace.

Then why my soul these sad complaints,
Since Christ and we are one?

Thy God is faithful to his saints, Is faithful to his Son.

- 3 Beneath his smiles my heart has lived, And part of heaven possess'd; I praise his name for grace received, And trust him for the rest.
- 1 L. M. Coombs, 45. Newport, 549.

  A sight of God mortifies us to the world.

I UP to the fields where angels lie, And living waters gently roll, Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

2 Thy wondrous blood, dear dying Christ, Can make this load of guilt remove; And thou canst bear mewhere thou fliest,

And thou canst bear me where thou fliest On thy kind wings, celestial Dove!]

3 Oh might I once mount up and see The glories of the eternal skies,

What little things these worlds would be! How despicable to my eyes! 4 Had I a glance of thee, my God, Kingdoms and men would vanish soon,

Vanish, as though I saw them not, As a dim candle dies at noon.

5 Then they might fight, and rage, and rave, I should perceive the noise no more

I should perceive the noise no more Than we can hear a shaking leaf, While rattling thunders round us roar. 6 Great All in All, Eternal King, Let me but view thy lovely face,

- Let me but view thy lovely face,
  And all my powers shall bow and sing
  Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.
- 42 C. M. Devizes, 14. Harmonia, 392.

  Delight in God.
- 1 MY God, what endless pleasures dwell Above at thy right hand; Thy courts below, how amiable,
- Where all thy graces stand!

  The swallow near thy temple lies,
  And chirps a cheerful note;
  The lark mounts upward to the skies,
  And tunes her warbling throat:
- 3 And we, when in thy presence, Lord, We shout with joyful tongues; Or sitting round our Father's board, We crown the feast with songs. 138

- 4 While Jesus shines with quickening grace, We sing and mount on high! But if a frown becloud his face, We faint, and tire, and die.
- 5 [Just as we see the lonesome dove Bemoan her widow'd state, Wandering she flies through all the grove, And mourns her loving mate.
- 6 Just so our thoughts from thing to thing In restless circles rove; Just so we droop, and hang the wing, When Jesus hides his love.]
- 43 L. M. Lofty Praise, 408.
- 1 NOW for a tune of lofty praise,
  To great Jehovah's equal Son!
  - To great Jehovah's equal Son! Awake, my voice, in heavenly lays, Tell the loud wonders he hath done.
- 2 Sing, how he left the worlds of light, And the bright robes he were above, How swift and joyful was his flight On wings of everlasting love.
- 3 [Down to this base, this sinful earth, He came to raise our nature high; He came to atone Almighty wrath; Jesus, the God, was born to die.] 4 [Hell and its lions roar'd around,
- His precious blood the monsters spilt: While weighty sorrows press'd him down Large as the loads of all our guilt.]
  - 5 Deep in the shades of gloomy death The almighty captive prisoner lay, The almighty captive left the earth, And rose to everlasting day.
- 6 Lift up your eyes ye sons of light, Up to the throne of shining grace; See what immortal glories sit. Round the sweet beauties of his face!
- 7 Among a thousand harps and songs, Jesus the God exalted reigns, His sacred name fills all their tongues, And echoes through the heavenly plains
- 44 L. M. Antiquity, 331.
- WITH holy fear and humble song.
  The dreadful God our souls adore:
  Reverence and awe become the tongue
  That speaks the terrors of his power.
- 2 Far in the deep where darkness dwells, The land of horror and despair, Justice has built a dismal hell,
- Justice has built a dismal hell, And laid her stores of vengeance there. 3 [Eternal plagues and heavy chains,
- Tormenting racks and fiery coals, And darts to inflict immortal pains, Dyed in the blood of damned souls.
- 4 There Satan the first sinner lies, And roars and bites his iron bands: In vain the rebel strives to rise, [hands.] Crush'd with the weight of both thy

There guilty ghosts of Adam's race Shriek out and howl beneath thy rod; Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace, But they incensed a dreadful God. Tremble, my soul, and kiss the Son; Sinner, obey thy Saviour's call;

Else your damnation hastens on, And hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

15 L. M. Rothwell, 174. Perfection, 337.

THY favours, Lord, surprise our souls;
Will the Eternal dwell with us?
What canst thou find beneath the poles
To tempt thy chariot downward thus?
Still might he fill his starry throne,
And please his ears with Gabriel's songs;
But the heavenly Majesty comes down,
And bows to hearken to our tongues.
Great God! what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine!

Words are but air, and tongues but clay, But thy compassion 's all divine.

1. L. M. Bodenham, 309. Power, 478.

46 God's condescension to human affairs.

UP to the Lord that reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large his bounties are.

And tell now large ms bounties are.

2 [He that can shake the worlds he made,
Or with his word, or with his rod,
His goodness, how amazing great!

His goodness, how amazing great! And what a condescending God!]

3 [God, that must stoop to view the skies, And bow to see what angels do, Down to our earth he casts his eves.

And bends his footsteps downwards too.]

4 He overrules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs;
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels and his cares.

Solution of our God; He hears us in the mournful hour, And helps us bear the heavy load.

6 In vain might lofty princes try Such condescension to perform; For worms were never raised so high Above their meanest fellow-worm. 7 Oh, could our thankful hearts devise

A tribute equal to thy grace, To the third heaven our songs should rise, And teach the golden harps thy praise.

17 L. M. Pancras, 360. Peter's, 359.
Glory and grace in the person of
Christ.

NOW to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!

Hosanna to th' eternal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 See where it shines in Jesu's face, The brightest image of his grace: God in the person of his Son Has all his mightiest works outdone.
3 The spacious earth and spreading flood Proclaim the wise and powerful God; And thy rich glories from afar Sparkle in every rolling star.

4 But in his looks a glory stands, The noblest labour of thy hands; The pleasing lustre of his eyes Outshines the wonders of the skies.

5 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My thoughts rejoic at Jesu's name: Ye angels, dwell upon the sound, Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!
6 Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he unveils his lovely face!—Where all his beauties you behold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

48 C. M. Sprague, 166. Auburn, 517.

1 H OW vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

2 The brightest things below the sky Give but a flattering light; We should suspect some danger nigh When we possess delight.

3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends, The partners of our blood, How they divide our wavering minds, And leave but half for God!

4 The fondness of a creature's love, How strong it strikes the sense! Thither the warm affections move, Nor can we call them thence.

5 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be My soul's eternal food; And grace command my heart away From all created good.

49 C. M. James, 163. Ephesus, 378. Moses dying in the embraces of God.

1 DEATH cannot make our souls afraid, If God be with us there; We may walk thro' her darkest shade, And never yield to fear.

2 I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid;
And run, if I were call'd to go.

And run, if I were call'd to go, And die as Moses did.

3 Might I but climb to Pisgah's top, And view the promised land, My flesh itself should long to drop, And pray for the command.

- 4 Clasp'd in my heavenly Father's arms, I would forget my breath, And lose my life among the charms Of so divine a death.
- 50 L. M. Intercession, 482.
  Comforts under sorrows and pains.
- 1 NOW let the Lord my Saviour smile, And show my name upon his heart, I would forget my pains awhile, And in the pleasure lose the smart.
- 2 But oh, it swells my sorrows high To see my blessed Jesus frown; My spirits sink, my comforts die, And all the springs of life are down.
- 3 Yet why, my soul, why these complaints? Still while he frowns, his bowels move; Still on his heart he bears his saints, And feels their sorrows and his love
- 4 My name is printed on his breast; His book of life contains my name; I 'd rather have it there impress'd Than in the bright records of fame.
- 5 When the last fire burns all things here Those letters shall securely stand, And in the Lamb's fair book appear, Writ by th' eternal Father's hand.
- 6 Now shall my minutes smoothly run, Whilst here I wait my Father's will; My rising and my setting sun Roll gently up and down the hill.
- 51 L. M. Paul's, 246. Broadway, 381. God the Son equal with the Father.
  - BRIGHT King of glory, dreadful God!
    Our spirits bow before thy scat;
    To thee we lift an humble thought,
    And worship at thine awful feet.
- 2 [Thy power hath form'd, thy wisdom sways All nature with a sovereign word; And the bright world of stars obeys
- The will of their superior Lord.]

  3 [Mercy and truth unite in one,
  And smiling sit at the right hand;
  Eternal justice guards the throne,
  And vengeance waits they dread command.]
- A thousand seraphs strong and bright Stand round the glorious Deity; But who, amongst the sons of light,
- 5 Yet there is One of human frame, Jesus, array'd in flesh and blood, Thinks it no robbery to claim A full equality with God.
- 6 Their glory shines with equal beams; Their essence is for ever one, Tho' they are known by different names, The Father God, and God the Son.
  140

- 7 Then let the name of Christ our King With equal honours be adored; His praise let every angel sing, And all the nations own their Lord.
- 52 C. M. Stephens, 292. Durham, 400.

  Death dreadful, or delightful.

  DEATH, 't is a melancholy day
- D To those that have no God,
  When the poor soul is forced away
  To seek her last abode.
  2 In vain to heaven she lifts her eyes,
  - In vain to heaven she lifts her eyes, But guilt, a heavy chain. Still drags her downward from the skies To darkness, fire, and pain.
- 3 Awake, and mourn, ye heirs of hell, Let stubborn sinners fear; You must be driven from earth, and A long for ever there. [dwell
- 4 See how the pit gapes wide for you,
  And flashes in your face;
  And thou my soul look downwards to
- And thou, my soul, look downwards too, And sing recovering grace.

  5 He is a God of sovereign love
  - That promised heaven to me, And taught my thoughts to soar above, Where happy spirits be.
- 6 Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand, Then come the joyful day, Come, death, and some celestial band, To bear my soul away.
  - 53 C. M. Otford, 106. Warwick, 471.

    The pilgrimage of the saints.
  - 1 L ORD, what a wretched land is this, That yields us no supply! No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
  - Nor streams of living joy!

    2 But pricking thorns thro' all the ground,
    And mortal poisons grow:
    - And mortal poisons grow;
      And all the rivers that are found
      With dangerous waters flow.
  - 3 Yet the dear path to thine abode Lies through this horrid land; Lord, we would keep the heavenly road, And run at thy command.
  - 4 [Our souls shall tread the desert thro'
    With undiverted feet,
    And faith and flaming zeal subdue
  - And faith and flaming zeal subdue
    The terrors that we meet.]

    5 [A thousand savage beasts of prev
  - Around the forest roam; But Judah's Lion guards the way,
  - And guides the strangers home.]

    6 [Long nights and darkness dwell below,
    - With scarce a twinkling ray; But the bright world to which we go Is everlasting day.] [By glimmering hopes and gloomy fear
  - 7 [By glimmering hopes and gloomy fears We trace the sacred road, Thro' dismal deeps and dangerous snares
    - We make our way to God.

Our journey is a thorny maze, But we march upward still! Forget these troubles of the way, And reach at Zion's hill.

[See the kind angels at the gates, Inviting us to come! There Jesus, the Forerunner, waits

To welcome travellers home!]

O There on a green and flowery mount Our weary souls shall sit, And with transporting joys recount The labours of our feet.

1 [No vain discourse shall fill our tongue, Nor trifles vex our ear, Infinite grace shall fill our song, And God rejoice to hear.]

2 Eternal glories to the King That brought us safely through; Our tongues shall never cease to sing, And endless praise renew.

54 C.M. Knaresboro', 280. Lydia, 327. God's presence is light in darkness.

MY God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights;

In darkest shades if he appear, My dawning is begun; He is my soul's sweet morning star, And he my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers, I am his.

My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, Run up with joy the shining way To embrace my dearest Lord.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I 'd break through every foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me conqueror through.

C. M. Stephens, 292. 55 Frail life, and succeeding eternity. 1 THEE we adore, eternal Name,

And humbly own to thee How feeble is our mortal frame! What dying worms are we! 2 [Our wasting lives grow shorter still As months and days increase; And every beating pulse we tell Leaves but the number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away The breath that first it gave; Whate'er we do, where'er we be, We 're travelling to the grave.]

4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground To push us to the tomb, And fierce diseases wait around To hurry mortals home.

5 Great God, on what a slender thread Hang everlasting things!

The eternal states of all the dead Upon life's feeble strings,

6 Infinite joy or endless woe Attends on every breath, And yet how unconcern'd we go Upon the brink of death.

7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense, To walk this dangerous road; And if our souls are hurried hence, May they be found with God.

C.M. Crowle, 3. Ephesus, 378. 56 The misery of being without God in this world.

1 No, I shall envy them no more Who grow profanely great, Though they increase their golden store, And rise to wondrous height.

2 They taste of all the joys that grow Upon this earthly clod; Well, they may search the creature thro', For they have ne'er a God.

3 Shake off the thoughts of dying too, And think your life your own; But death comes hastening on to you To mow your glory down.

4 Yes, you must bow your stately head, Away your spirit flies, And no kind angel near your bed

To bear it to the skies. 5 Go now, and boast of all your stores, And tell how bright you shine; Your heaps of glittering dust are yours, And my Redeemer 's mine.

57 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Oswestry, 514.

The pleasures of a good conscience.

1 LORD, how secure and bless'd are Who feel the joys of pardon'd sin! Should storms of wrath shake earth and

within. Their minds have heaven and peace 2 The day glides swiftly o'er their heads, Made up of innocence and love; And soft and silent as the shades

Their nightly minutes gently move. 3 [Quick as their thoughts their joys come But fly not half so swift away; Their souls are ever bright as noon, And calm as summer evenings be,

4 How oft they look to the heavenly hills, Where groves of living pleasures grow! And longing hopes, and cheerful smiles Sit undisturb'd upon their brow.]

- 5 They scorn to seek our golden toys, But spend the day and share the night In numbering o'er the richer joys That heaven prepares for their delight.
- That heaven prepares for their delight.

  6 While wretched we, like worms and moles,
  Lie grovelling in the dust below,
  Almighty grace, renew our souls,
  And we'll aspire to glory too.
- 58 C. M. Bedford, 91. Burford, 198.
  The shortness of life, and the good-

ness of God.

1 TIME! what an empty vapour 't is!
And days, how swift they are!
Swift as an Indian arrow flies,

Or like a shooting star.

2 [The present moments just appear,
Then slide away in haste,
That we can never say. 'They're here

That we can never say, 'They're here,'
But only say, 'They 're past.']
[Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;

The moment when our lives begin We all begin to die.] 4 Yet, mighty God, our fleeting days

4 Yet, mighty God, our fleeting days
Thy lasting favours share;
Yet with the bounties of thy grace
Thou load'st the rolling year.

5 'T is sovereign mercy finds us food, And we are clothed with love; While grace stands pointing out the road That leads our souls above.

6 His goodness runs an endless round; All glory to the Lord! His mercy never knows a bound, And be his name adored!

And be his name adored!

7 Thus we begin the lasting song;
And when we close our eyes,
Let the next age thy praise prolong,
Till time and nature dies.

59 C.M. Hammond, 226. Ashbourne, 399.

Paradise on earth.

1 GLORY to God that walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through,
That tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.

2 [Glory to God that stoops his throne, That dust and worms may see 't, And brings a glimpse of glory down Around his sacred feet.

3 When Christ, with all his graces crown'd, Sheds his kind beams abroad, 'T is a young heaven on earthly ground, And glory in the bud.

4 A blooming paradise of joy In this wild desert springs; And every sense I straight employ On sweet celestral things.

5 White lilies all around appear, And each his glory shows; 142 The rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The fairest flower that blows.

6 Cherful I feast on heavenly fruit, And drink the pleasures down; Pleasures that flow hard by the foot Of the eternal throne.1

7 But ah, how soon my joys decay! How soon my sins arise, And snatch the heavenly scene away From these lamenting eyes!

8 When shall the time, dear Jesus, when The shining day appear, That I shall leave those clouds of sin,

And guilt, and darkness here?

9 Up to the fields above the skies
My basty feet would go:

My hasty feet would go; There everlasting flowers arise, And joys unwithering grow.

60 L. M. Lofty Praise, 408.

The promises our security.

1 PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid To him that earth's foundation laid; Praise to the God whose strong decrees Sway the creation as he please.

2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord, Who rules his people by his word; And, there, as strong as his decrees, He sets his kindest promises.

He sets his kindest promises.

[Firm are the words his prophets give, Sweet words, on which his children live; Each of them is the voice of God,

Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad.

4 Each of them powerful as that sound
That bid the new-made world go round,
And stronger than the solid poles
On which the wheel of nature rolls.

5 Whence then shall doubts and fears arise? Why trickling sorrows drown our eyes? Slowly, alas, our mind receives The comfort that our Maker gives.

6 Oh for a strong, a lasting faith, To credit what the Almighty saith! To embrace the message of his Son, And call the joys of heaven our own! 7 Then should the earth's old pillars shake, And all the wheels of nature break,

Our steady souls should fear no more Than solid rocks when billows roar. 8 Our everlasting hopes arise Above the ruinable skies, Where the eternal Builder reigns,

Where the eternal Builder reigns,
And his own courts his power sustains.

61 C. M. Charmouth, 28. Abridge, 201.

Ol A thought of death and glory

NY soul, come meditate the day,

MY soul, come meditate the day, And think how near it stands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown lands. The hollow gaping tomb;

This gloomy prison waits for you, Whene'er the summons come.]

O could we die with those that die, And place us in their stead, Then would our spirits learn to fly, And converse with the dead:

Then should we see the saints above In their own glorious forms, And wonder why our souls should love

To dwell with mortal worms. [How we should scorn these clothes of These fetters and this load! Iflesh.

And long for evening to undress, That we may rest with God.] We should almost forsake our clay

Before the summons come, And pray and wish our souls away To their eternal home.

32 C. M. Ann's, 58. Harmonia, 392. ment and hell. Made in a great sudden storm of thunder, August 20, 1697.

SING to the Lord, ye heavenly hosts, And thou, O earth, adore; Let death and hell thro' all their coasts

Stand trembling at his power. His sounding chariot shakes the sky, He makes the clouds his throne; There all his stores of lightning lie,

Till vengeance darts them down. His nostrils breathe out fiery streams, And from his awful tongue A sovereign voice divides the flames,

And thunder roars along. Think, O my soul, the dreadful day When this incensed God Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea,

And fling his wrath abroad! What shall the wretch the sinner do? He once defied the Lord ;

But he shall dread the Thunderer now, And sink beneath his word.

Tempests of angry fire shall roll To blast the rebel worm, And beat upon his naked soul In one eternal storm.

33 C. M. Walsal, 237. Bangor, 231. A funeral thought.

HARK! from the tombs a doleful My ears, attend the cry; [sound, Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

! ' Princes, this clay must be your bed,

In spite of all our towers;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head
Must lie as low as ours!' 143

[And you, mine eyes, look down and view 3 Great God! is this our certain doom? And are we still secure Still walking downward to our tomb,

And yet prepare no more? 4 Grant us the power of quickening grace

To fit our souls to fly, Then, when we drop this dying flesh, We 'll rise above the sky.

64 L. M. Peter's, 359. Refuge, 489.

1 HAPPY the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God!

2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundations move,

Fix'd on his counsels and his love. 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage, Against his throne in vain they rage;

Like rising waves, with angry roar, That dash and die upon the shore. 4 Then let our souls in Zion dwell, Nor fear the wrath of Rome nor hell:

His arms embrace this happy ground, Like brazen bulwarks built around, 5 God is our shield, and God our sun; Swift as the fleeting moments run, On us he sheds new beams of grace,

And we reflect his brightest praise.

C. M. Angels' Song, 450. The hopes of heaven our support under trials on earth. WHEN I can read my title clear

To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurl'd, Then I can smile at Satan's rage,

And face a frowning world 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall; May I but safely reach my home,

My God, my heaven, my all. 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

C. M. Prospect, 299. Jerusalem, 379. 66 A prospect of heaven makes death

THERE is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign, Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 [Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea,

- And linger shivering on the brink,
  And fear to launch away,]
  Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
  Those gloonly doubts that rise,
- And see the Canaan that we love
  With unbeclouded eyes!
  6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
  And view the landscape o'er, [flood
  Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
  Should fright us from the shore.

### 67 C. M. Abridge, 201. Glasgow, 376.

1 GREAT God, how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ever-living God Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time quite naked lie To thine immense survey, From the formation of the sky To the great burning day.

4 Eternity with all its years
Stands present in thy view!
To thee there 's nothing old appears;
Great God! there 's nothing new.

5 Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn, And vex'd with trifling eares, While thine eternal thought moves on Thine undisturb'd affairs.

6 Great God, how infinite art thou! What worthless worms are we! Let the whole race of creatures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

# 68 C. M. Arlington, 17. Glasgow, 376. The humble worship of heaven.

TATHER, I long, I faint to see
The place of thine abode;
I'd leave thy earthly courts, and flee
Up to thy seat, my God!

2 Here I behold thy distant face, And 't is a pleasing sight; But to abide in thine embrace Is infinite delight.

3 I'd part with all the joys of sense To gaze upon thy throne; Pleasure springs fresh for ever thence, Unspeakable, unknown.

4 [There all the heavenly hosts are seen, In shining ranks they move, And drink immortal vigour in, With wonder and with love.

- 5 Then at thy feet with awful fear Th' adoring armies fall; With joy they shrink to nothing there, Before th' eternal All.
- 6 There I would vie with all the host In duty and in bliss; While 'less than nothing,' I could boast, And 'vanity confess.'
- 7 The more thy glories strike mine eyes
  The humbler I shall lie;
  Thus while I sink, my joys shall rise
  Unmeasurably high.

# 69 C. M. Handel's, 96. Gratitude, 383. The faithfulness of God in the promises.

1 BEGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal king.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness, And sound his power abroad; Sing the sweet promise of his grace, And the performing God.

3 Proclaim 'salvation from the Lord For wretched dying men;' His hand has writ the sacred word With an immortal pen.

4 [Engraved as in eternal brass The mighty promise shines; Nor can the powers of darkness rase Those everlasting lines.] 5 [He that can dash whole worlds to death,

And make them when he please, He speaks, and that almighty breath Fulfils his great decrees.

6 His very word of grace is strong As that which built the skies; The voice that rolls the stars along Speaks all the promises.

7 He said, 'Let the wide heaven be spread, And heaven was stretch'd abroad: 'Abra'm, I'll be thy God,' he said, And he was Abra'm's God.

8 O might I hear thine heavenly tongue But whisper, 'Thou art mine'?' Those gentle words should raise my song To notes almost divine.

9 How would my leaping heart rejoice, And think my heaven secure! I trust the all-creating voice, And faith desires no more. 70 L. M. Doversdale, 430. Old 100th. God's dominion over the sea.
Ps. cvii, 25, &c.

GOD of the seas! thy thundering voice Makes all the roaring waves rejoice, And one soft word of thy command Can sink them silent in the sand.

If but a Moses wave thy rod,

The sea divides and owns its God; The stormy floods their Maker knew, And let his chosen armies through. The scaly flocks amidst the sea

To thee, their Lord, a tribute pay: The meanest fish that swims the flood Leaps up, and means a praise to God. [The larger monsters of the deep On thy commands attendance keep; By thy permission sport and play, And cleave along their foaming way.

And cleave along their foaming way. If God his voice of tempest rears, Leviathan lies still and fears, Anon he lifts his nostfile his his nostfile his styll how is thy glorious power adored Amidst these watery nations, Lord! Yet the bold men that trace the sens, Bold men, refuse their Maker's praise. [What seems of miracles they see, What seems of miracles they see, while on the flood they safety ride, fittle.]

They curse the hand that smoothes the Anon they plunge in watery graves, And some drink death among the waves; Yet the surviving crew blaspheme, Nor own the God that rescued them!] Oh for some signal of thine hand! Shake all the seas, Lord, shake the land; Great Judge! descend, lest men deny

That there's a God that rules the sky.

7 1 C. M. Tiverton, 100. Liverpool, 83.

Praise to God from all creatures.

THE glories of my Maker, God,
My joyful voice shall sing,
And call the nations to adore
Their Former and their King.
Twas his right hand that shaped our
And wrought this human frame; [clay,

But from his own immediate breath
Our nobler spirits came.
We bring our mortal powers to God,
And worship with our tongues;
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join the angelic songs.

Let grovelling beasts of every shape, And fowls ef every wing, And rocks, and trees, and fires, and seas, Their various tributes bring.

Ye planets, to his honour shine, And wheels of nature, roll, 145 Praise him in your unwearied course Around the steady pole.

6 The brightness of our Maker's name The wide creation fills, And his unbounded grandeur flies

And his unbounded grandeur flie Beyond the heavenly hills.

72 C. M. Follett, 181. Weybridge, 92.
The Lord's day: or, the resurrection of Christ.

1 BLESS'D morning, whose young dawn-Beheld our rising God, [ing rays That saw him triumph o'er the dust, And leave his dark abode!

2 In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave unite their force To hold our God in vain; The sleeping Conqueror arose, And burst their feeble chain.

And burst their feeble chain.

4 To thy great name, almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay;
And loud hosannas shall proclaim

And loud hosannas shall proclaim The triumph of the day. 5 [Salvation and immortal praise

[Salvation and immortal praise To our victorious King; Let heaven, and earth, and rocks, and seas, With glad hosannas ring.]

73 C. M. Bolton, 433.

Doubts scattered: or, spiritual joys

restored.

1 HENCE from my soul, sad thoughts,
My tongue shall triumph in my God,

And make a joyful noise.

2 Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind,
And drown'd my head in tears,

Till sovereign grace with shining rays Dispell'd my gloomy fears.

3 Oh what immortal joys I felt, And raptures all divine, When Jesus told me, I was his, And my Beloved mine!

4 In vain the tempter frights my soul,
And breaks my peace in vain;
One glimpse, dear Saviour, of thy face,
Revives my joys again.

74 S. M. Beaumont, 526.

Repentance from a sense of divine goodness.

goodness.

1 Is this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe?

Thus to abuse eternal love
Whence all our blessings flow?

To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduced our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we,

And God as strangely kind!

- On us he bids the sun For us the skies their circles run
- The brutes obey their God, And bow their necks to men; But we, more base more brutish things,
- Reject his easy reign.] Turn, turn us, mighty God,
- And mould our sous afresh: Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of And give us hearts of flesh. stone,
- Provoke our weeping eyes, And hourly, as new mercies fall,
- C. M. Ulm, 407. Hampshire, 511. 75 Spiritual and eternal joy.
- I TROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise. Beyond the limits of the skies,
- And all created bounds. 2 The holy triumphs of my soul And fly beyond the grave.
- 3 There, where my blessed Jesus reigns
- 4 Millions of years my wondering eyes And endless ages I'll adore
- 5 [Sweet Jesus, every smale of thine
- 6 Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul Up to thy bless'd abode: Fly, for my spirit longs to see My Saviour and my God.]
- C. M. Halifax, 258. Mt. Pleasant, 551. 10 The resurrection and ascension of
- 1 HOSANNA to the Prince of Light, That clothed himself in clay,
- 2 Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away,
- 3 See how the Conqueror mounts aloft, And to his Father flies, With scars of honour in his flesh,

- 4 There our exalted Saviour reigns.
- 5 [Raise your devotion, mortal tongues, To reach his bless'd abode, Sweet be the accents of your songs To our incarnate God
- 6 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings, Sound our Immanuel's praise.
- 77 L. M. Coombs, 45. Walton, 352.
  - STAND up, my soul, shake off thy And gird the gospel armour on,
- March to the gate of endless joy, Where thy great Captain-Saviour's gone. 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course, Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,
- And sung the triumph when he rose.] 3 [What tho' the prince of darkness rage.
- 4 What though thine inward lusts rebel,
- Shall slay thy sins and end the strife 5 Then let my soul march boldly on,
- 6 There shall I wear a starry crown, While all the armies of the skies Join in my glorious Leader's praise.
- 78 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Piety, 513 Redemption by Christ.
- WHEN the first parents of our race Rebell'd, and lost their God,
  - And the infection of their sin Had tainted all our blood; 2 Infinite pity touch'd the heart
  - Descending from the heavenly court.
  - 3 Aside the Prince of Glary threw His most divine array, And wrapp'd his Godhead in a veil Of our inferior clay.
  - 4 His living power, and dving love, Redeem'd unhappy men,

To thee, dear Lord, our flesh and soul We joyfully resign; Bless'd Jesus, take us for thy own, For we are doubly thine.

Thine honour shall for ever be The business of our days, For ever shall our thankful tongues Speak thy deserved praise.

9 C. M. Messiah, 293. Sprowston, 365. Praise to the Redeemer.

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and (oh, amazing love!) He ran to our relief.

Down from the shining seats above With joyful haste he fled, Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,

And dwelt among the dead. He spoil'd the powers of darkness thus,

And brake our iron chains; Jesus has freed our captive souls From everlasting pains,

[In vain the baffled prince of hell His cursed project tries;
We that were doom'd his endless slaves
Are raised above the skies.]

O for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak.

[Yes, we will praise thee, dearest Lord, Our souls are all on flame;

Hosanna round the spacious earth To thine adored name. Angels, assist our mighty joys, Strike all your harps of gold;

But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.]

O S. M. Saxony, 441. Ryland, 348. God's awful power and goodness.

O H, the almighty Lord! How matchless is his power! Tremble, O earth, beneath his word, While all the heavens adore.

Let proud imperious kings Bow low before his throne: Crouch to his feet, ye haughty things, Or he shall tread you down.

Above the skies he reigns, And with amazing blows He deals insufferable pains

Yet, everlasting God, We love to speak thy praise;

Thy sceptre 's equal to thy rod, The sceptre of thy grace.

The arms of mighty love Defend our Zion well: And heavenly mercy walls us round

From Babylon and hell. Salvation to the King

That sits enthroned above : Thus we adore the God of might, And bless the God of love.

Walsal, 237. C. M.

81 our sin the cause of Christ's death.

1 AND now the scales have left mine leves, Oh the cursed deeds my sins have done. What murderous things they be !

2 Were these the traitors, dearest Lord, That thy fair body tore? Monsters that stain'd those heavenly

With floods of purple gore! 3 Was it for crimes that I had done My dearest Lord was slain,

When justice seized God's only Son, And put his soul to pain?

4 Forgive my guilt, O Prince of Peace,
I'll wound my God no more; Hence from my heart, ye sins, begone, For Jesus I adore.

5 Furnish me, Lord, with heavenly arms From grace's magazine, And I 'll proclaim eternal war

With every darling sin. C. M. Angels' Song, 450.

Redemption and protection from spiritual enemies. ARISE, my soul, my joyful powers, And triumph in my God;

Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim His glorious grace abroad.

2 He raised me from the deeps of sin, The gates of gaping hell, And fix'd my standing more secure Than 't was before I fell.

3 The arms of everlasting love Beneath my soul he placed, And on the Rock of Ages set

My slippery footsteps fast. 4 The city of my bless'd abode Is wall'd around with grace,

Salvation for a bulwark stands To shield the sacred place. 5 Satan may vent his sharpest spite,

And all his legions roar, Almighty mercy guards my life, And bounds his raging power.

6 Arise, my soul, awake, my voice, And tunes of pleasure sing, Loud hallelujahs shall address My Saviour and my King.

- C.M. Ann's 58. Sprague, le.,
- I 'I'HI S saith the Ruler of the skies, Aw ke, he wrath, and smite the man, My fellow,' saith the Lord.
- Jesus subjusts to his Father's hand,
- That men with your ance now !
- 5 Live glorious Lord, and reign on high, Let every nation sing. And angels sound, with endless joy,

#### 84 S. M. Peckham, 7.

- COME, all harmonious tongues,
- Tell how he took our flesh,
- Went deep into his side, And the rich flood of purple gore
- An i mountains of al aighty wrath
  - He bow'd his awill head; Yet he are se to his a lireign
  - No more the bloody spear, For hell itself shakes at his name,
  - There the Redcemer sits
- There his fail g ris- shine With uncreated rays,

- 85 C. M. New York, 33. Twyford, 432.
- Willy does your face, ve humble souls, Those mournful colours wear
- 2 What though your numerous sins exceed. The stars that his the stars, And, among at the elerne, throne,
- 3 What though your mighty guilt beyond And has its cursed foundations laid Low as the deeps of hall?
- 4 See here an codless ocean flows
- Behold a dying Sav ur's veins The sacred flood increase 5 It rises high and drowns the hills, 'T has neither shore nor bound.
- Now, if we search to find our sins,
- And pardoning blood that swells above Our follies and our thoughts.

# 86 Freedom from sin and misery in

- 1 OUR sins, alas, how strong they be They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And hurry us away.
- 2 The waves of trauble, how they rise ! How had the tempests roar! But death shall land our weary souls
  - 3 There, to fulfil his sweet commands, No sin shall cloz our winged zeal.
  - 4 There shall we sit, and sing, and tell The wenders of his grace, Tis heavenly raptures are our hearts, And smile in every face.
  - 5 For ever his dear sacred name Shall dwell upon our tongue, The close of every song.
- C. M. Bedford, 91. Bradford, 268. 87 The divine glories above our reason.
- 1 HOW wondrous great, how glorious Must our Creator be. [bright,
- 2 Our soaring spirits upwards rise
- Fan would we se the blessed Three, And the Almighty One.

- 3 Our reason stretches all its wings, And climbs above the skies; But still how far beneath thy feet Our grovelling reason lies!
- 4 [Lord, here we bend our humble souls And awfully adore, For the weak pinions of our mind

Can stretch a thought no more.]

5 Thy glories infinitely rise
Above our labouring tongue;
In vain the highest scraph tries

In van the highest seraph tries
To form an equal song.

G [In humble notes our faith adores
The great mysterious King,
While angels strain their nobler powers,

And sweep the immortal string.]

88 C. M. Angel's Song, 450. Ashley, 152.

Salvation.

Salection.

SALVATION! O the joyful sound!

'T is pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay, But we arise by grace divine To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

S9 C. M. America, 265. Jerusalem, 379.
Christ's victory over Satan.

Hosanna to our conquering King!
The prince of darkness flies:
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.

2 There, bound in chains, the lions roar, And fright the rescued sheep: But heavy bars confine their power And malice to the deep.

3 Hosanna to our conquering King, All hail, incarnate love! Ten thousand songs and glories wait To crown thy head above.

4 Thy victories and thy deathless fame Through the wide world shall run, And everlasting ages sing The triumphs thou hast won.

C. M. Grove House, 143.

sanctification.

HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.

- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace Sounds from the sacred word;
  'Ho! ye despairing sinners, come, And trust upon the Lord.'
- 3 My soul obeys th' almighty call
  And runs to this relief;
  I would believe thy promise, Lord,
  O help my unbelief!
- 4 [To the dear fountain of thy blood, Incarnate God, I fly; Here let me wash my spotted soul From crimes of deepest dye.
- 5 Stretch out thine arm, victorious King!
  My reigning sins subdue,
  Drive the old dragon from his seat,
- Drive the old dragon from his seat, With all his helish crew.

  6 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, On thy kind arms I fall:
- Be thou my strength and righteousness, My Jesus and my all.
- 91 C. M. Zion Church, 518.
  The glory of Christ in heaven.
- 1 OH the delights, the heavenly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace!
- 2 Sweet majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow, And all the glorious ranks above At humble distance bow.
- 3 [Princes to his imperial name Bend their bright sceptres down, Dominions, thrones, and powers, rejoice To see him wear the crown.
- 4 Archangels sound his lofty praise, Through every heavenly street, And lay their highest honours down Submissive at his feet.
- 5 Those soft, those blessed feet of his That once rude iron tore, High on a throne of light they stand, And all the saints adore.
- 6 His head, the dear majestic head, That cruel thorns did wound, See what immortal glories shine, And circle it around!
- 7 This is the man, th' exalted man, Whom we unseen, adore: But when our eyes behold his face, Our hearts shall love him more.
- 8 (Lord, how our souls are all on fire To see thy bless'd abode; Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise To our incarnate God!
- 9 And while our faith enjoys this sight, We long to leave our clay, And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord, To fetch our souls away.]

()2 C. M. Michael's, 11. Jerus m., 379.

The church saved, and her enemies disappointed.

Composed on the 5th of Nov. 1694.

SHOUT to the Lord, and let our joys
Through the whole nation run;
Ye British skies, resound the noise

2 The enighty God, our souls admire, The our glad voices sing. And I in with the celestial choir To praise th' eternal King.

To praise th' eternal King.

3 Thy power the whole creation rules,
And on the starry skies

Thine envious foes devise.

Thy scorn derides their feeble rage,
And with an awful frown
Things wast confusion on their plots

Their secret fires in caverns lay, And we the sacrifice; But gloomy caverns strove in vain

To 'scape all-searching eyes.

Their dark designs were all reveal'd,
Their treasons all betray'd;

Praise to the Lord that broke the snare. Their cursed hands had laid.] In vain the busy sons of hell Still new rebellions try.

Their souls shall pine with envious rage.
And vex away and die.
8 Almighty grace defends our land
From their malicious power;
Let Britain with united songs
Almighty grace adore.

93 S. M. Lowell, 260. Sarah, 293. God all, and in all. Psa. lxxiii. 25.

MY God, my life, my love!
To thee, to thee I call
I cannot hive if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.

Thy shiring grace can cheer
This dungcon where we dwell;
The paradise when thou art here,

If thou depart, 't is hell.]

[The smilings of thy face,
How aniable they are!

'T is heaven to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.]

To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their blass;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is

[Not all the harps above Can make a heavenly place, If God his residence remove, Or but conceal his face.] Nor corth, nor all the sky, Can one densit a ord, No, not a drop of real joy,

7 Thou art the sea of love Where all my pleasures roll, The circle where my passions move,

The circle where my passions move, And centre of my soul. [To thee my spirits fly

With infinite desire;
And yet how far from thee I lie!
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.]

9-1 C. M. Sprowston, 365. Bath, 417. God my only happiness. Ps. lxxiii. 25.

I MY God, my portion, and my love!
I 'ye none but thee in heaven above,

2 [What empty things are all the skies, And this inferior clod!

There 's nothing here deserves my joys,
There 's nothing like my God.'

In vain the bright, the burning sun,

Scatters his feeble light;
'T is thy sweet beams create my noon!
If thou withdraw, 't is night.

4 And whilst upon my restless bed, Amongst the shades I roll, If my Redeemer show his head, 'T is morning with my soul.]

5 To thee we owe our wealth, and friends, And health, and safe abode; Thanks to thy name for meaner things, But they are not my God.

6 How vain a toy is glittering wealth,
If once compared to thee!
O! what 's my safety, or my health,

Or all my friends to me?

7 Were I possessor of the earth,
And call'd the stars my own,
Without thy graces and thyself

8 Let others stretch their arms like seas, And grasp in all the shore, Grant me the visits of thy face, And I desire no more.

95 C. M. Newbury, 131. Windsor, 247.

Look on him whom they pierced and
mourn.

mourn.

I NFINITE grief! amazing woe!
Behold my bleeding Lord!
Hell and the Jews consured his death,

And used the Roman sword.

2 O the sharp pangs of smarting pain
My dwar Redeemer bore,

My dwar Redeemer bore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns His sacred body tore. 3 But knotty whips and ragged thorns In vain do I accuse, In vain I blame the Roman bands, And the more spiteful Jews :

4 'T was you, my sins, my cruel sins, His chief tormentors were; Each of my crimes became a nail, And unbelief the spear.

5 'T was you that pull'd the vengeance down 'I was you that put to Upon his guiltless head:
Upon his guiltless head:
Break, break, my heart, O burst, mine
Break, break, my heart, O burst, mine

6 Strike, mighty grace, my flinty soul, Till melting waters flow, And deep repentance drown my eves In undissembled woe.

96 с. м. Irish, 171. Trinity, 181.

Distinguishing love. DOWN headlong from their native The rebel angels fell, And thunderbolts of flaming wrath Pursued them deep to hell.

2 Down from the top of earthly bliss Rebellious man was hurl'd; And Jesus stoop'd beneath the grave To reach a sinking world.

3 O love of infinite degree! Immeasurable grace!

Must heaven's eternal darling die, To save a traitorous race?

4 Must angels sink for ever down, And burn in quenchless fire, While God forsakes his shining throne To raise us wretches higher

5 O for this love let earth and skies With hallelujahs ring, And the full choir of human tongues All hallelujahs sing.

Q7 L. M. Walton, 352. Rothwell, 174. The same.

1 TROM heaven the sinning angels fell, And wrath and darkness chain'd them But man, vile man, forsook his bliss, And mercy lifts him to a crown.

2 Amazing work of sovereign grace That could distinguish rebels so; Our guilty treasons call'd aloud For everlasting fetters too.

3 To thee, to thee, almighty love, Our souls, ourselves, our all we pay: Millions of tongues shall sound thy praise On the bright hills of heavenly day.

98 C. M. Stephen's, 292. Glasgow, 376.
Hurdness of heart complained of. MY heart, how dreadful hard it is! How heavy here it lies!

Heavy and cold within my breast, Just like a rock of ice!

2 Sin, like a raging tyrant, sits Upon this flinty throne, And every grace lies buried deep Beneath this heart of stone.

3 How seldom do I rise to God, Or taste the joys above! This mountain presses down my faith,

And chills my flaming love.

4 When smiling mercy courts my soul With all its heavenly charms, This stubborn, this relentless thing, Would thrust it from my arms.

5 Against the thunders of thy word My heart it shakes not at the wrath And terrors of a God.

6 Dear Saviour, steep this rock of mine In thine own crimson sea! None but a bath of blood divine Can melt the flint away.

99 C. M. Staughton, 265. Tekoa, 334. The book of God's decrees.

ET the whole race of creatures lie LET the whole race God! Whate'er his sovereign voice has form'd He governs with a nod. 2 [Ten thousand ages ere the skies

Were into motion brought, All the long years and worlds to come Stood present to his thought.

3 There 's not a sparrow or a worm But 's found in his decrees ; He raises monarchs to their throne. And sinks them as he please.]

4 If light attends the course I run,
'T is he provides those rays
And 't is his hand that hides thy sun, If darkness cloud my days

5 Yet I would not be much concern'd, Nor vainly long to see The volumes of his deep decrees,

What months are writ for me, 6 When he reveals the book of life, O may I read my name Amongst the chosen of his love,

The followers of the Lamb.

L. M. Ulverston, 179. 100 The presence of Christ is the life

HOW full of anguish is the thought. How it distracts and tears my heart, If God at last, my sovereign Judge, Should frown, and bid my soul, 'depart!' 2 Lord, when I quit this earthly stage, Where shall I fly but to thy breast? For I have sought no other home ; For I have learn'd no other rest.

3 I cannot live contented here, Without some glimpses of thy face; And heaven, without thy presence there,

4 When earthly cares engross the day, And hold my thoughts aside from thee, Are long and tedious years to me.

5 And if no evening visit's paid Between my Saviour and my soul, How dull the night! how sad the shade!

How mournfully the minutes roll! 6 This flesh of mine might learn as soon To live, yet part with all my blood; To breathe when vital air is gone,

Or thrive and grow without my food, 7 [Christ is my light, my life, my care, My blessed hope, my heavenly prize; Dearer than all my passions are, My limbs, my bowels, or my eyes.

8 The strings that twine about my heart, Tortures and racks may tear them off; But they can never, never part With their dear hold of Christ, my love.]

9 [My God! and can an humble child, That loves thee with a flame so high, Be ever from thy face exiled, Without the pity of thine eye?

10 Impossible! for thine own hands Have tied my heart so fast to thee, And in thy book the promise stands, That where thou art, thy friends must be. ?

101 C. M. Sprague, 166. Submission, 362. The world's three chief tempt-

WHEN in the light of faith divine We look on things below, Honour, and gold, and sensual joy, How vain and dangerous too!

2 [Honour's a puff of noisy breath; Yet men expose their blood,

3 Whilst others starve the nobler mind.

To indulge a sordid lust.]

4 The pleasures that allure our sense Are dangerous snares to souls: There 's but a drop of fllattering sweet, And dash'd with bitter bowls. 5 God is mine all-sufficient good,

In him my vast desires are fill'd, And all my powers rejoice. 6 In vain the world accosts my ear,

And tempts my heart anew; Nor part with heaven for you. 102 L. M. Babylon Streams, 23. A happy resurrection.

1 NO, I 'ill repine at death no more, But with a cheerful gasp resign, To the cold dungeon of the grave,

2 Let worms devour my wasting flesh,

3 Break, sacred morning, thro' the skies, Bring that delightful, dreadful day, Cut short the hours, dear Lord, and

Thy lingering wheels, how long they stay !

4 [Our weary spirits faint to see The light of thy returning face, And hear the language of those lips Where God has shed his richest grace.

5 [Haste, then, upon the wings of love, Rouse all the pious sleeping clay, That we may join in heavenly joys, And sing the triumph of the day.]

C. M. Devizes, 14. Sidon, 341. Christ's commission. John iii. 16, 17.

1 C OME, happy souls, approach your God With new melodious songs; Come, tender to almighty grace The tribute of your tongues.

2 So strange, so boundless was the love That pitied dying men, The Father sent his equal Son To give them life again.

3 Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd No hard commission to perform The vengeance of a God.

4 But all was mercy, all was mild,

When Christ on the kind errand came, And brought salvation down. 5 Here, sinners, you may heal your wounds,

And wipe your sorrows dry; Trust in the mighty Saviour's name, And you shall never die.

6 See, dearest Lord, our willing souls Accept thine offer'd grace : We bless the great Redeemer's love,

1 ()4 S. M. Compassion, 554. Henley, 38.

RAISE your triumphant songs Let the wide earth resound the deeds Sing how eternal love Its chief Beloved chose,

Its chief Beloved chose,
And bid him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.
His hand no thunder hears,

Nor terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty sou
To fiercer flames below.

4 'T was mercy fill'd the throne, And wrath stood silent by, When Christ was sent with pardons To rehels doom'd to die. fdown

Now, sinners, dry your tears, Let hopeless sorrows cease; Bow to the sceptre of his love, And take the offer'd peace.

Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast wrought,
And love and praise thy name.

105 C.M. Stephen's, 292. Mary's, 532.

Repentance flowing from the

A ND are we wretches yet alive?
And do we yet rebel?
'T is boundless, 't is amazing love
That bears us up from hell!

2 The burden of our weighty guilt
Would sink us down to flames;
And threatening vengeance rolls above,
To crush our feeble frames.

3 Almighty goodness cries, 'Forbear!'
And straight the thunder stays:
And dare we now provoke his wrath,

And weary out his grace?

4 Lord, we have long abused thy love,
Too long indulged our sin;
Our aching hearts e'en bleed to see

What rebels we have been.

No more, ye lusts, shall ye command,
No more will we obey;
Stretch out, O God, thy conquering hand,
And drive thy foes away.

106 C. M. Walsal, 237. Ludlow, 84.
Repentance at the cross.

1 OH, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow From both my streaming eyes.

2 'T was for my sins my dearest Lord Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd away a dying life For thee, my soul, for thee.

3 Oh, how I hate those lusts of mine
That crucified my God—
Those sins that pierced and nail'd his
Fast to the fatal wood!
[flesh

4 Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die, My heart has so decreed, 153 Nor will I spare the guilty things That made my Saviour bleed.

5 Whilst with a melting broken heart
My murder'd Lord I view,
I 'll raise revenge against my sins,
And slav the murderers too

107 C. M. Canterbury, 199.

The everlasting absence of God intolerable.

1 THAT awful day will surely come, The appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

2 Thou lovely chief of all my joys, Thou sovereign of my heart! How could I bear to hear thy voice

Pronounce the sound, 'Depart?'

Ine thunder of that dismal word
Would so torment my ear,
'T would tear my soul asunder, Lord,

With most tormenting fear.]

4 [What! to be banish'd for my life,
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal poin

To linger in eternal pain, Yet death for ever fly!]

5 Oh wretched state of deep despair, To see my God remove, And fix my doleful station where I must not taste his love.

6 Jesus, I throw my arms around, And hang upon thy breast; Without a gracious smile from thee

Without a gracious smile from thee
My spirit cannot rest.
7 Oh tell me that my worthless name

7 Oh tell me that my worthless name Is graven on thy hands! Show me some promise in thy book, Where my salvation stands!

8 [Give me one kind assuring word, To sink my fears again; And cheerfully my soul shall wait Her threescore years and ten.]

108 C.M. Hammond, 226. Hensbury, 323.

Access to the throne of grace by a Mediator.

COME, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love.

2 Once 't was a seat of dreadful wrath, And shot devouring flame; Our God appear'd 'consuming fire'

And shot devouring flame;
Our God appear'd 'consuming fire,'
And Vengeance was his name.

3 Rich were the drops of Jesus' blood, That calm'd his frowning face, That sprinkled o'er the burning throne, And turn'd the wrath to grace.

4 Now we may bow before his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double flaming sword. 5 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss

High let us raise our notes of praise. And reach the almighty throne.

6 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring. Great Advocate on high; And glory to th' eternal King,

L. M. Stirling, 317, Job. 474,

The durkness of providence. LORD, we adore thy vast designs, Th' obscure abyes of providence,

in angry from is without a smile: We, through the cloud, beheve thy grace,

3 Thru' sens, and storms of deep distress Faith guides us in the wilderness, Through all the briers and the night.

Thine arm shall bear us safely through,

S. M. Triumph over death, in hope of

A ND must this body die? This mortal frame decay? And must these active himbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?

Corruption, earth, and worms,

God my Redeemer lives. Looks down, and watches all my dust.

And every shape, and every face,

We would adore his grace below, And sing his power above.

C. M. Evans', 190, N. Victory, 584.

/10N reloice and Judah sing; In The Lord assumes his throne;

2 The great, the wicked, and the proud,

And thunders through the world. 3 He reigns upon th' eternal hills. Distributes mortal crowns; Emperes are fix'd beneath his smiles,

4 Navies that rule the ocean wide Are van juish'd by his breath; And legions arm d with power and pride

5 Let tyrants make no more pretence

6 Long may the king, our sovereign, live, To rule us by thy word; And all the honours he can give

12 L. M. Horsley, 205. Sion, 358.

Augels ministering to Christ and saints.

1 GREAT God! to what a glorious height Hast thou advanced the Lord thy Angels, in all their robes of light. Son!

3 His orders run through all their hosts;

To shield and guard the British coasts, When foreign rage invades our land.

4 Now they are sent to guide our feet Up to the gates of thine abode. Through all the dangers that we meet In travelling the heavenly road.

5 Lord, when I leave this mortal ground, And thou shalt bid me rise and come. Safe to conduct my spirit home.

3 C. M. Irish, 171. Messiah, 293. The same.

THE majesty of Solomon, How glorious to behold The ivory and the gold!

2 But, mighty God, thy palace shines

With far superior beams; Thine angel guards are swift as winds, Thy ministers are flames. 3 Soon as thine only Son had made

4 And, when oppress'd with pains and On the cold ground he lies, [fears, Behold a heavenly form appears

5 Now to the hands of Christ our King Are all their legions given; They wait upon his saints, and bring

His chosen heirs to heaven. 6 Pleasure and praise run thro' their host

Then Satan has a captive lost, And Christ a subject horn,

7 But there 's an hour of brighter joy, Obstinate rebels to destroy, - And gather in his friends.

8 Oh! could I say without a doubt. There shall my soul be found, Then let the great archangel shout, And the last trumpet sound.

C. M. Tunbridge, 103, 114 Christ's death, victory, and dominion.

1 | SING my Saviour's wondrous death; He conquer'd when he fell:
"T is finish'd!" said his dying breath, And shook the gates of hell.

2 ''T is finish'd!' our Immanuel cries, The dreadful work is done; Hence shall his sovereign throne arise,

3 His cross a sure foundation laid For glory and renown, When through the regions of the dead He pass'd to reach the crown.

4 Exalted at his Father's side Sits our victorious Lord; To heaven and hell his hands divide The vengeance or reward.

5 The saints, from his propitious eye, Await their several crowns, And all the sons of darkness fly The terror of his frowns.

115 C. M. James's, 163. Portsea, 284. God the avenger of his saints.

H IGH as the heavens above the ground, Reigns the Creator, God; Wide as the whole creation's bound

2 Let princes of exalted state To him ascribe their crown, Render their homage at his feet, And cast their glories down.

3 Know that his kingdom is supreme, Your lofty thoughts are vain; He calls you gods, that awful name, But ve must die like men. 4 Then let the sovereigns of the globe Not dare to vex the just; He puts on vengeance like a robe, And treads the worms to dust.

5 Ye judges of the earth, he wise, And think of heaven with fear; The meanest saint that you despise Has an avenger there.

C. M. Grove House, 143.

Mercies and thanks.

TIOW can I sink with such a prop As my eternal God, Who bears the earth's huge pillars up. And spreads the heavens abroad?

2 How can I die while Jesus lives, Who rose and left the dead? Pardon and grace my soul receives From mine exalted Head.

3 All that I am, and all I have, Whate'er my duty bids me give, My cheerful hands resign.

Yet if I might make some reserve,

And duty did not call, I love my God with zeal so great That I should give him all.

L. M. Ulverston, 179. present.

1 I CANNOT bear thine absence, Lord, My life expires if thou depart; Be thou, my heart, still near my God, And thou, my God, be near my heart.

2 I was not born for earth and sin, Nor can I live on things so vile; Yet I will stay my Father's time, And hope and wait for heaven a while.

3 Then, dearest Lord, in thine embrace Let me resign my fleeting breath, And, with a smile upon my face, Pass the important hour of death.

L. M. Paul's, 246. Old 100th. 118 The priesthood of Christ.

1 B LOOD has a voice to pierce the skies, 'Revenge!' the blood of Abel cries; But the dear stream, when Christ was

Speaks peace as loud from every vein. 2 Pardon and peace from God on high, Behold, he lays his vengeance by: And rebels that deserve his sword

Become the favourites of the Lord. 3 To Jesus let our praises rise, Who gave his life a sacrifice;

Now he appears before his God, And for our pardon pleads his blood. 19 C. M. Devizes, 14. Partsea, 284.
The Holy Scriptures.

LADEN with guilt, and full of fears, And not a glimpse of hope appears

2 The volume of my Pather's grace Does all my griefs assuage; Here I behold my Saviour's face

This is the field where hidden lie.
The pearl of price unknown:

That merchant is divinely wise.
Who makes the pearl his own.
Here consecrated water flows.
To opench my thirst of sin.

4 Here consecrated water flows To queuel my thirst of sin; Here the tair tree of knowledge grows, Nor danger dwells therein.

5 This is the judge that ends the strife, Where wit mid reason ful; My guide to everlasting life Through all this gloomy vale.

6 O may thy counsels, mighty God, My roving feet command; Nor I forsake the happy road That leads to thy right hand.

120 S. M. Ephraim, 185. Sarah, 303. The law and gospel joined in Scripture.

THE Lord declares his will, And keeps the world in awe; Anudst the smoke on Smu's hill Breaks out his flery law.

The Lord reveals his face, And, smiling from above. Sends down the gospet of his grace,

These sacred words impart Our Maker's just commands; The pity of his melting heart, And vengeance of his hands.

Hence we awake our fear, We draw our comfort hence; The arms of grace are treasured here, And armour of defence.

We learn Christ crucified, And here behold his blood; All arts and knowledges besid Will do us little good.

We read the heavenly word, We take the offer'd grace. Ohey the statutes of the Lord, And trust his promises.

7 In vain shall Satan rage Aguinst a book divine, Where writh and lightning guard the page, Where beams of mercy shine. 121 L. M. Bampton, 275. Job, 474.

1 THE law commands and makes us know What duties to our God we owe; But 't is the gospel must reveal Where her our strength to do his will.

2 The law discovers guilt and sin, And shows how vile our hearts have been; Only the gospel can express

3 What curses doth the law denounce Against the man that fails but once! But in the gospel Christ a pears Pardoning the gullt of numerous years.

4 My soul, no more attempt to draw Thy hie and comfort from the law, Fly to the hope the gospal gives; The man that trusts the promise lives.

122 L. M. Portugal, 97. Oswestry, 514.
Retirement and meditation.

1 MY God, permit me not to he
A stranger to mys f and thee;

Aundst a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love. 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,

And thus debase my heaventy birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour go?
3 Call me away from flesh and sense.—

3 Call me away from flesh and sense.—
One sovereign word can draw me hence.
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior Joys resign.

4 Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vanify begone; In secret silence of the mind My heaven, and there my God, I find.

123 L. M. Bramconte, 8. Newport, 549.

A WAY from every mortal care. A away from earth our souls retreat; We leave this worthless world afar, And wait and worship near thy seat.

2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace We see thy feet, and we above; We gaze upon thy lovely face, And learn the wonders of thy power

3 While here our various wants we mourn, United grouns ascend on high; And prayer be its a quick return Of blessings in various.

4 [If Satan race, and sin grow strong, Here we receive time cherring word. We gird the gospel arm ure on. To fight the battles of the Lord.

We gird the pattles of the Lord,
To fish the battles of the Lord,
Or if our spirit facts and dies,
Our coase necessal dwith inward stings,
Here doth the richtenus Sun-arise,
With healing because beneath his wings.

6 Father, my soul would still abide Within thy temple, near thy side; But if my feet must hence depart, Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

124 C. M. Gainsboro', 29. Essex, 409. Moses, Auron, and Joshua.

1 'T IS not the law of ten commands On holy Sinai given, Or sent to men by Moses' hands Can bring us safe to heaven,

2 'T is not the blood which Aaron spilt, Nor smoke of sweetest smell, Can buy a pardon for our guilt, Or save our souls from hell.

3 Aaron the priest resigns his breath At God's immediate will; And in the desert yields to death Upon th' appointed hill.

4 And thus on Jordan's vonder side The tribes of Israel stand, While Moses bow'd his head and died, Short of the promised land.

5 Israel, rejoice, now Joshua\* leads, He'll bring your tribes to rest: So far the Saviour's name exceeds The ruler and the priest.

125 L.M. Angel's H.,60. Hamburgh,340. impenitence.

LIFE and immortal joys are given To souls that mourn the sins they've done; Children of wrath made heirs of heaven By faith in God's eternal Son.

2 Woe to the wretch that never felt The inward pangs of pious gricf, But adds to all his erying guilt The stubborn sin of unbelief.

3 The law condemns the rebel dead, Under the wrath of God he lies; He seals the curse on his own head, And with a double vengeance dies.

126 C.M. Cambridge N.,74. Arabia, 324. God glorified in the gospel.

1 THE Lord, descending from above, I Invites his children near, While power, and truth, and boundless Display their glories here.

2 Here, in thy gospel's wondrous frame, Fresh wisdom we pursue; A thousand angels learn thy name Beyond whate'er they knew.

3 Thy name is writ in fairest lines, Thy wonders here we trace; Wisdom through all the mystery shines, And shines in Jesus' face.

\* Joshua, the same with Jesus.

4 The law its best obedience owes To our incarnate God; And thy revenging justice shows Its honours in his blood.

5 But still the lustre of thy grace Our warmer thoughts employs, Gilds the whole seene with brighter rays, And more exalts our joys.

127 L. M. New Sab., 122. Buxton, 347. Circumcision and Baptism.

1 THUS did the sons of Abra'm pass Under the bloody seal of grace; The young disciples bore the yoke Till Christ the painful bondage broke. 2 By milder ways doth Jesus prove His Father's covenant and his love :

He seals to saints his glorious grace, And not forbids their infant race. 3 Their seed is sprinkled with his blood. Their children set apart for God: His Spirit on their offspring shed,

Like water pour'd upon the head. 4 Let every saint with cheerful voice In this large covenant rejoice; Young children in their early days Shall give the God of Abra'm praise.

128 C. M. Charmouth, 28. Sidon, 341.

Corrupt nature from Adam. B LESS'd with the joys of innocence Adam our Father stood, Till he debased his soul to sense,

And ate the unlawful food. 2 Now we are born a sensual race, To sinful joys inclined; Reason has lost its native place,

And flesh enslaves the mind. 3 While flesh, and sense, and passion reigns, Sin is the sweetest good;

We faney music in our chains, And so forget the load. 4 Great God! renew our ruin'd frame, Our broken powers restore,

Inspire us with a heavenly flame. And flesh shall reign no more. 5 Eternal Spirit! write thy law

Upon our inward parts, And let the second Adam draw His image on our hearts.

129. L. M. Wells, 102. Alfred, 509. We walk by faith, not by sight.

1 'T IS by the faith of joys to come We walk thro' deserts dark as night; Till we arrive at heaven our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies, She makes the pearly gates appear; Far into distant worlds she pries,

And brings eternal glories near.

- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through, While fath integers a heavenly ray— Though lions rear, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.
- 4 So Abra'm, by divine command, Left his own house to walk with God; His faith beheld the pronised land, And fired his zeal along the road.

# 130 C. M. George's, 2. Everton, 479. The new creation.

A TTEND, while God's exalted Son Doth his own glories show: 'Behold, I sit upon my throne, Creating all things new.

2 'Nature and sin are pass'd away, And the old Adam dies: My hands a new foundation lay: See the new world arise.

- 3 'I 'll be a Sun of Righteousness, To the new heavens I make; None but the new-born heirs of grace My glories shall particle.'
- My glories shall partake,'

  4 Mighty Redeemer, set me free
- O make my soul alive to thee, Create new powers within:
- 5 Renew mine eyes, and form mine ears, And mould my heart afresh; Give me new passions, jovs, and fears, And turn the stone to flesh.
- 6 Far from the regions of the dead, From sin, and earth, and hell, In the new world that grace has made I would for ever dwell.

# 131 L. M. Derhy, 169. Duke-street, 557. The excellency of the Christian religion.

- LET everlasting glories crown Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord:
  Thy hands have brought salvation down,
  And writ the blessings in thy word.
- And writ the blessings in thy word.

  2 [What if we trace the globe around, And search from Britain to Japan, There shall be no religion found.
- 3 In vain the trembling conscience seeks Some solid ground to rest upon t With long despair the spirit breaks,
- Till we apply to Carist alone.

  How well thy blessed truths agree!
  How wise and holy thy commands!
- How wise and holy thy commands!
  The promises, how firm they be!
  How firm our hope and comfort stands!
  5 [Not the fear 'd leids of heather ish base
- Nor does to Turkish paradise Pretend to joys so well reduced.

Should all the forms that men devise Assaut my fath with treacherous art, I'd call them van'ty and lies, And bind the generate my heart.

#### 132 C. M. Harrington, 143.

- WE bless the Prophet of the Lord, That comes with truth and grace; Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word Shall lead us in the ways.
- 2 We reverence our High Priest above, Who offer'd up his blood, And lives to carry on his lave
- By pleading with our God.

  3 We honour our exalted King;
  How sweet are his commands
- He guards our souls from hell and sin By his almighty hands.
- 4 Hosanna to his glorious name, Who saves by different ways; His mercies lay a sovere gn risim To our immortal praise.

# 133 L. M. Mark's, 65. Peru, 516. The operations of the Holy Spirit

- 1 LTERNAL Spirit, we confess
  And sing the wonders of thy grace
  Thy power conveys our blessings down
  From God the Father and the son.
- 2 Enlighten'd by thine heaven'y ray, Our shades and darkness turn to day; Thine inward trackings mak us know
- Our danger and our refuge too.

  And breaks the rouns of rearing sin,
  Doth our oup ross lusts su to.

  And forms our wretch thearts anew.
- 4 The troubled conscience knows t y voice Thy cheering words awake our love; Thy words also the stormy wind,

## 134 C. M. Frome, 255. F llett, 181

- 1 THE pr mise was divin ly free, Extensive was the grace;
- 'I will the God of A ra'm be, And of his numer us race.
- 2 He said, and with a bin it seal, Confirm'd the words be spar; Long and the words Arra'n feel The sharp and rainful wke.
- 3 T God's own S ... descending l.w.
  Gargins we flesh to head?
  Am God's stast the less as now,
  From the hard become free
  - The Gol of Abra'm claims our praise
- And Christ the Land in gentler way Makes the savation sure.

#### 135 L. M. Switzerland, 431. Types and prophecies of Christ.

1 BEHOLD the woman's promised seed!
Behold the great Messian come!
Behold the prophets all agreed
To give him the superior room.

2 Abra'm the saint rejoiced of old When visions of the Lord he saw; Moses the man of God foretold This great fulfiller of his law.

3 The types bore witness to his name, Obtain'd their chief design, and ceased; The incense and the bleeding lamb,

The ark, the altar, and the priest.

Predictions in abundance meet
To join their blessings on his head;
Jesus, we worship at thy feet,
And nations own the promised seed.

### 136 L. M. Osnaburgh, 332. Miracles at the birth of Christ.

THE King of Glory sends his Son To make his entrance on this earth; Behold the midnight bright as noon, And heavenly hosts declare his birth!

2 About the young Redeemer's head, What wonders and what glories meet! An unknown star arose, and led The Eastern sages to his feet. 3 Simeon and Anna both conspire The infant Saviour to proclaim;

The infant Saviour to proclaim; Inward they felt the sacred fire, Iname. And bless'd the babe, and own'd his

4 Let Jews and Greeks blaspheme aloud, And treat the holy child with scorn; Our souls adore the eternal God Who condescended to be born.

# 137 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Sion, 583. Miracles in the life, death, and resurrection of Christ.

BEHOLD the blind their sight receive;
Behold the dead awake and live;
The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name.

2 Thus doth the eternal Spirit own And seal the mission of the Son: The Father vindicates his cause While he hangs bleeding on the cross

While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

3 He dies; the heavens in mourning stood;
He rises, and appears a God:
Behold the Lord ascending high,

Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die!

4 Hence and for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to there hands my could also

I bid my doubts and fears depart; And to those hands my soul resign Which bear credentials so divine. 159 138 L. M. Coombs, 45. Power, 478.

190 The power of the gospel.

1 THIS is the word of truth and love,
Sent to the nations from above;
Jehovah here resolves to show
What his almighty grace can do.

2 This remedy did wisdom find To heal diseases of the mind; This sovereign balm, whose virtues can Restore the ruin'd creature, man,

3 The gospel bids the dead revive, Sinners obey the voice and live: Dry bones are raised, and clothed afresh, And hearts of stone are turn'd to flesh.

[4 Where Satan reign'd in shades of night The gospel strikes a heavenly light; Our lusts its wondrous power controls, And calms the rage of angry souls.]

5 [Lions and beasts of savage name Put on the nature of the lamb: While the wild world esteems it strange, Gaze, and admirc, and hate the change.]

Gaze, and admire, and hate the change 6 May but this grace my soul renew, Let sinners gaze and hate me too; The word that saves me does engage A sure defence from all their rage.

139 L. M. Portugal, 97. Reed's, 78.

MY dear Redeemer and my Lord, I read my duty in thy word, But in thy life the law appears

Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.

I would transcribe, and make them mit 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Witness'd the fervour of thy prayer: The desert thy temptations knew,

Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

140 C. M. Mount Pleasant, 551.

The examples of Christ and the saints.

1 G IVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the voil and see
The saints above, how great their joys

The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be. 2 Once they were mourning here below, And wet their couch with tears;

They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fcars. I ask them whence their victory cam

3 I ask them whence their victory came; They, with united breath, Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb Their triumph to his death.

- They mark the firstens that he trod, His zeal inspiral their breast, And following their incarnate God, Possess the premised rest.
- 5 Our gorious L ader claims our praise For his own pattern given, What the lang cloud of witnesses Show the same path to heaven.
  - 1 11 C. M. Braintree, 25. Salem, 139.
- 1 MY Saviour God, my Sovereign Prince, Reigns far above the skies; But brings his graces down to sense, And helps my fath to rise.
- 2 My eyes and cars shall bless his name, They read and hear his word; My touch and taste shall do the same When they receive the Lord.
- 3 Baptismal water is design'd To seal his cleansing grace, While at his feast of bread and wine He gives his samts a place.
- 4 But not the waters of a flood
  Can make my flesh so clean,
  As by his Spirit and his blood
  He 'll wash my soul from sin.
- 5 Not choicest meats, or noblest wines, So much my heart refresh, As when my faith goes through the signs.
- 6 I love the Lord that stoops so low To give his word a seal; But the rich grace his hands bestow Exceeds the figures still.
- 142 S. M. Vermont, 134. Shirland, 304.
- NOT all the blood of beasts On Jewish altars slain Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash away the stain.
- But Christ, the heavenly Lan Takes all our sins away; A sacrifice of nobler name And richer blood than they.
- My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine, While like a penitent I stand, And there conless my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
  The burdens thou didst bear
  When hanging on the cursed tree,
  And hopes her guilt was there.
- To see the curse remove;
  We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
  And sing his bleeding love.
  160

- 143 C. M. Aulum, 517. Jersey N., 15.
- WHAT different powers of grace and Attend our mertal state? sin I hate the thoughts that work within, And do the works I hate.
- 2 Now I compain, and groan, and die, While sin and Satan reign; Now raise inv songs of triumph high, For grace prevails again.
- 3 So darkness structles with the light Till perfect day arise. Water and fire mai main the fight
- 4 Thus will the flesh and spirit strive, And vex and break my peace: But I shall quit this mortal life, And sin for ever cease.
- 144 L. M. Doversdale, 430.
  The effusion of the Spirit; or,
  the success of the Gospel.
- 1 CREAT was the day, the joy was great, When the divine disciples met; Whilst on their heads the Spirit came, And sat like tongues of cloven fame.
- 2 What gifts, what miracles he gave! And power to kill, and power to save Furnish'd their tongues with wondrou words.
- Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.

  3 Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth
  From east to west, from south to north:
  'Go, and assert your Saviour's cause,
  Go, spread the mystery of his cross.'
- 4 These weapons of the holy war, Of what almighty force they are, To make our stubborn passions bow, And lay the proudest rebel low!
- 5 Nations, the learned and the rude, Are by these heavenly arms subdued; While Satan rages at his less,
- 6 Great King of Grace, my heart subdue, 1 would be led in triumph too, A wiffing captive to my Lord, And sing the victories of his word.
- 145 C. M. Bethlehem, 426.
  Sight through a glass, and face
- I LOVE the windows of thy grace, Through which my Lord is seen. And long to meet my Saviour's face Without a disas between
- 2 Oh, that the happy hour were come
  To change my faith to sight!
  I shall behold my Lord at home
  In a diviner light.

3 Haste, my Beloved, and remove These interposing days; Then shall my passions all be love, And all my powers be praise.

146 L.M. Lebanon, 79. Buxton, 347.

The vanity of creatures; or, no rest on earth.

1 MAN has a soul of vast desires; He burns within with restless fires; Toss'd to and fro, his passions fly From vanity to vanity.

2 In vain on earth we hope to find Some solid good to fill the mind; We try new pleasures, but we feel The inward thirst and torment still.

3 So, when a raging fever burns, We shift from side to side by turns; And 't is a poor relief we gain To change the place, but keep the pain.

To enange the place, but keep the pair 4 Great God, subdue this vicious thirst, This love to vanity and dust; Cure the vile fever of the mind, And feed our souls with joys refined.

147 C. M. Jersey, 15.
The creation of the world. Gen. i.

1 'NOW let a spacious world arise,' Said the Creator-Lord: At once the obedient earth and skies Rose at his sovereign word.

2 [Dark was the deep; the waters lay Confused, and drown'd the land; He call'd the light; the new-born day Attends on his command.

3 He bids the clouds ascend on high; The clouds ascend, and bear A watery treasure to the sky,

And float on softer air.

4 The liquid element below
Was gather'd by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,

And leave the solid land.

With herbs and plants, a flowery birth,
The naked globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
Or sun to warm the ground.

6 Then he adorn'd the upper skies; Behold, the sun appears, The moon and stars in order rise,

To mark out months and years.

7 Out of the deep the almighty King
Did vital beings frame,

The painted fowls of every wing,
And fish of every name.]
8 He gave the lion and the worm
At once their wondrous birth,

And grazing beasts of various form Rose from the teeming earth.

9 Adam was framed of equal clay, Though sovereign of the rest, Design'd for nobler ends than they,

Though sovereign of the rest, Design'd for nobler ends than they, With God's own image bless'd. 161 10 Thus glorious in the Maker's eye
The young creation stood;
He saw the building from on high,
His word pronounced it good.

11 Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
Thy praise shall fill my tongue;
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

148 C.M. Salem, 139. Warwick, 471.

1 DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God,
Who can resist the heavenly love

Who can resist thy heavenly love, Or trifle with thy blood? 2 'T is by the merits of thy death The Father whiles again

The Father smiles again,
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see, My thoughts no comfort find; The holy, just, and sacred Three Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear, My hope, my joy begins; His name forbids my slavish fear,

His name forbids my slavish fear, His grace removes my sins. 5 While Jews on their own law rely, And Greeks of wisdom boast.

And Greeks of wisdom boast, I love the incarnate mystery, And there I fix my trust.

149 C. M. Burford, 198. Perfection, 337.

Honour to magistrates; or,
government from God.

1 ETERNAL Sovereign of the sky, And Lord of all below, We mortals to thy majesty Our first obedience owe.

2 Our souls adore thy throne supreme, And bless thy providence For magistrates of meaner name, Our glory and defence.

3 [The crowns of British princes shine With rays above the rest, Where laws and liberties combine

To make the nation bless'd.]
4 Kingdoms on firm foundations stand,
While virtue finds reward;

And sinners perish from the land By justice and the sword.

5 Let Cæsar's due be ever paid To Cæsar and his throne, But consciences and souls were made To be the Lord's alone.

150 C. M. Bath, 417. Submission, 364.

1 SIN has a thousand treacherous arts
To practise on the mind;
With flattering looks she tempts our
But leaves a sting behind. [hearts,

2 With names of virtue she deceives The aged and the young; And while the heedless wretch believes, She makes his fetters strong.

3 She pleads for all the joys she hrings, And gives a fair pretence; But cheats the soul of heavenly things, And chains it down to sense.

4 So on a tree divinely fair Grew the forbidden food; Our mother took the poison there, And tainted all her blood.

# 151 L. M. Antigua, 120. Berwick, 375. Prophecy and inspiration.

1 'T WAS by an order from the Lord The ancient prophets spoke his word; His Spirit did their tongues inspire, (fire-And warm'd their hearts with heavenly

2 The works and wonders which they wrought Confirm'd the messages they brought; The prophet's pen succeeds his breath To save the holy words from death.

To save the holy words from death.

3 Great God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.

And read his name who died for me.

4 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost, and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure,
This is thy word, and must endure.

152 C.M. Arabia, 324. Mt. Pleasant, 551.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord, The tempest, fire and smoke; Not to the thunder of that word Which God on Sinai spoke;

2 But we are come to Zion's hill, The city of our God, Where milder words declare his will, And spread his love abroad.

3 Behold the innumerable host Of angels clothed in light!

Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

Behold the bless'd assembly there
Whose names are writ in heaven;

And God, the Judge of all, declares
Their vilest sins forgiven.

The saints on earth and all the dead
But one communion make;
All join in Christ, the living head,

6 In such society as this

My weary soul would rest:

The man that dwells where Jesus is,

Must be for ever bless'd.

153 C.M. Abridge, 201. Trinidad, 428.
The distemper, folly, and madness of sin.

SIN, like a venomous disease, Infects our vital blood; The only balm is sovereign grace, And the physician. God.

2 Our beauty and our strength are fied, And we draw near to death; But Christ the Lord recalls the dead,

With his almighty breath.

3 Madness by nature reigns within,

The passions burn and rage,
Till God's own Son, with skill divine,
The inward fire assuage.

4 [We lick the dust, we grasp the wind, And solid good despise; Such is the folly of the mind

Till Jesus makes us wise.

5 We give our souls the wounds they feel,
We drink the poisonous gall,
And rush with fury down to hell;

But Heaven prevents the fall.]

6 [The man possess'd among the tombs
Cuts his own flesh, and cries;
He foams and raves, till Jesus comes,
And the foul spirit flies.]

154 L. M. Paul's, 246. Old 100th.

1 'WHERE are the mourners,' saith the Lord,

'That wait and tremble at my word, That walk in darkness all the day? Come make my name your trust and stay.

2 ['No works nor duties of your own Can for the smallest sin atone; The robes that nature may provide Will not your least pollutions hide.†

3 'The softest couch that nature knows Can give the conscience no repose: Look to my righteousness, and live; Comfort and peace are mine to give.]

4 'Ye sons of pride, that kindle coals
With your own hands, to warm your
Walk in the light of your own fire, [souls,
Enjoy the sparks that ve desire:

5 'This is your portion at my hands; Hell waits you with her iron bands, Ye shall lie down in sorrow there, In death, in darkness, and despair.'

155 C. M. Tunbridge, 103. Tekoa, 334.

Christ our Passover.

1 LO! the destroying angel flies To Pharach's stubborn land; The pride and flower of Egypt dies By his vindictive hand.

. Isa. 1. 10, 11. + Isa. xxviii. 20.

2 He pass'd the tents of Jacob o'er, Nor pour'd the wrath divine; He saw the blood on every door, And bless'd the peaceful sign.

3 Thus the appointed Lamb must bleed To break the Egyptian yoke; Thus Israel is from bondage freed, And 'scapes the angel's stroke.

4 Lord, if my heart were sprinkled too With blood so rich as thine,

Justice no longer would pursue
This guilty soul of mine.

5 Jesus our passover was slain, And has at once procured Freedom from Satan's heavy chain, And God's avenging sword.

156 C.M. Stephen's, 292. Sprague, 166.

Presumption and despair.

I HATE the tempter and his charms,
I I hate his flattering breath:

The serpent takes a thousand forms
To cheat our souls to death.

2 He feeds our hopes with airy dreams,
Or kills with slavish fear;

And holds us still in wide extremes, Presumption, or despair.

Now he persuades, 'How easy 't is

3 Now he persuades, 'How easy 't is To walk the road to heaven!' Anon he swells our sins, and cries, 'They cannot be forgiven.'

4 [He bids young sinners, 'Yet forbear.
To think of God, or death:
For prayer and devotion are
But melancholy breath.'

5 He tells the aged, they must die, And 't is too late to pray, In vain for mercy now they cry, For they have lost their day.']

6 Thus he supports his cruel throne
By mischief and deceit,
And drags the sons of Adam down
To darkness and the pit.

7 Almighty God, cut short his power, Let him in darkness dwell; And that he vex the earth no more, Confine him down to hell.

157 C. M. Ann's, 58. Sprague, 166.

The same.

1 N OW Satan comes with dreadful roar, And threatens to destroy; He worries whom he can't devour With a mahcious joy.

2 Ye sons of God, oppose his rage, Resist, and he 'll be gone; Thus did our dearest Lord engage, And vanquish him alone.

3 Now he appears almost divine, Like innocence and love, But the old serpent lurks within When he assumes the dove.

4 Fly from the false deceiver's tongue, Ye sous of Adam, fly; Our parents found the snare too strong, Nor should the children try.

158 L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60. Few saved: or, the almost Christian, the Hypocrite, and Apostate.

1 BROAD is the road that leads to death.
And thousands walk together there.
But wisdom shows a narrower path

But wisdom shows a narrower path, With here and there a traveller.

'Deny thyself, and take thy cross,'

2 'Deny thyself, and take thy cross,'
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross
If she would gain this heavenly land.
3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,

And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteem'd almost a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.

4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Create my heart entirely new; Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false apostates never knew.

159 C. M. Irish, 171. Suffolk, 315.

An unconverted state; or, converting grace.

1 GREAT King of glory and of grace We own, with humble shame, How vile is our degenerate race, And our first Father's name.]

2 From Adam flows our tainted blood, The poison reigns within, Makes us averse to all that 's good,

And willing slaves to sin.

3 [Daily we break thy holy laws,
And then reject thy grace;
Engaged in the old serpent's cause,
Against our Maker's face.]

Against our Maker's face.]
4 We live estranged afar from God,
And love the distance well;

With haste we run the dangerous road That leads to death and hell.

5 And can such rebels be restored? Such nature made divine? Let sinners see thy glory, Lord, And feel this power of thine. 6 We raise our Father's name on high.

Who his own Spirit sends To bring rebellious strangers nigh, And turn his foes to friends.

160 L. M. Thanksgiving, 19.

1 LET the wild leopards of the wood
Put off the spots that nature gives,
Then may the wicked turn to God,
And change their tempers and their lives,

- 2 As well might Ethiopian slaves Wash out the darkness of their skin; The dead as well may leave their graves, As old transgressors cease to sin.
- 3 Where vice has held its empire long, 'T will not endure the least control; None but a power divinely strong Can turn the current of the soul.
- 4 Great God, I own thy power divine, That works to change this heart of mine; I would be form'd anew, and bless The wonders of creating grace.
- 161 C.M. Ephesus, 378. Bath, 417.
  Christian virtues; or, the difficulty of conversion.
- STRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
  That leads to joys on high;
  'T is but a few that find the gate,
  While crowds mistake and die.
- 2 Beloved self must be denied, The mind and will renew'd, Passion suppress'd, and patience tried, And vain desires subdued.
- 3 [Flesh is a dangerous foe to grace, Where it prevails and rules; Flesh must be humbled, pride abased, Lest they destroy our souls.
- 4 The love of gold be banish'd hence, (That vile idolatry,)
  And every member, every sense,
- 5 The tongue, that most unruly power, Requires a strong restraint; We must be watchful every hour, And pray, but never faint.]
- 6 Lord, can a feeble, helpless worm Fulfil a task so hard? Thy grace must all my work perform, And give the free reward.
- 162 C. M. Wiltshire, 110. Piety, 513.

  Meditation of heaven; or, the joy of faith.
- 1 MY thoughts surmount these lower And look within the veil; [skies, There springs of endless pleasure rise, The waters never fail.
- 2 There I behold, with sweet delight, The blessed Three in One; And strong affections fix my sight On God's incarnate Son.
- 3 His promise stands for ever firm, His grace shall ne'er depart; He binds my name upon his arm, And seals it on his heart.
- 4 Light are the pains that nature brings; How short our sorrows are, When with eternal future things The present we compare!

- 5 I would not be a stranger still
  To that celestial place,
  Where I for ever hope to dwell,
  Near my Redeemer's face.
- 163 C.M. Wanly, 308. Auburn, 517.

  Complaint of desertion and temptations.
- 1 DEAR Lord, behold our sore distress.
  Our sins attempt to reign;
  Stretch out thine arm of conquering
- Stretch out thine arm of conquer And let thy foes be slain. [gra 2 [The lion with his dreadful roar Affrights thy feeble sheep:
- Reveal the glory of thy power, And chain him to the deep.

  3 Must we indulge a long despair?
- Shall our petitions die?
  Our mournings never reach thine ear,
  Nor tears affect thine eye?]
- 4 If thou despise a mortal groan, Yet hear a Saviour's blood; An Advocate so near the throne Pleads and prevails with God.
- 5 He brought the Spirit's powerful sword To slay our deadly foes; Our sins shall die beneath thy word,
- And hell in vain oppose.

  6 How boundless is our Father's grace,
  In height, and depth, and length!
  He made his Son our righteousness,
  His Spirit is our strength.
- 164 C. M. Abridge, 201. Sprague, 166
  The end of the world.
- WHY should this earth delight us so Why should we fix our eyes On these low grounds where sorrows
- And every pleasure dies? [grow 2 While time his sharpest teeth prepares. Our comforts to devour,
  - There is a land above the stars, And joys above his power.
- 3 Nature shall be dissolved and die,
  The sun must end his race,
  The earth and sea for ever fly
  Before my Saviour's face.
- 4 When will that glorious morning rise?
  When the last trumpet sound,
  And call the nations to the skies,
  From underneath the ground?
- 165 C.M. Arlington, 17. Sidon, 341.
  Unfruitfulness, ignorance, and
  unsanctified affections.
- 1 L ONG have I sat beneath the sound Of thy salvation, Lord, But still how weak my faith is found And knowledge of thy word

2 Oft I frequent thy holy place, And hear almost in vain; How small a portion of thy grace My memory can retain!

3 [My dear Almighty and my God, How little art thou known By all the judgments of thy rod, And blessings of thy throne!]

4 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

How few affections there!
5 Great God, thy sovereign power impart,

To give thy word success; Write thy salvation in my heart, And make me learn thy grace.

6 [Show my forgetful feet the way That leads to joys on high: There knowledge grows without decay, And love shall never die.]

And love shall never die.]

166 C. M. Tucker's, 285. Warwick, 471.

1 H OW shall I praise th' eternal God,
That infinite Unknown?
Who can ascend his high abode,
Or venture near his throne?

2 [The great Invisible! He dwells Conceal'd in dazzling light; But his all-searching eye reveals

The secrets of the night.

Those watchful eyes, that never sleep,
Survey the world around;
His wisdom is a boundless deep

Where all our thoughts are drown'd.]

4 [Speak we of strength? His arm is strong,
To save, or to destroy;

Infinite years his life prolong, And endless is his joy.] 5 [He knows no shadow of a change,

Nor alters his decrees; Firm as a rock his truth remains To guard his promises.]

6 [Sinners before his presence die; How holy is his name! His anger and his jealousy Burn like devouring flame.]

7 Justice upon a dreadful throne Maintains the rights of God; While mercy sends her pardons down, Bought with a Saviour's blood.
8 Now to my saul improved Vine

8 Now to my soul, immortal King, Speak some forgiving word; Then 't will be double joy to sing The glories of my Lord.

167 L. M. New Creation, 12.

The Divine perfections.

GREAT God, thy glories shall employ My holy fear, my humble joy; My lips in sones of honour bring Their tribute to th' eternal King.

2 [Earth, and the stars, and worlds unknown, Depend precarious on his throne; All nature hangs upon his word, And grace and glory own their Lord.)

3 His sovereign power what mortal knows f If he command, who dare oppose? With strength he girds himself around, And treads the rebels to the ground.]

4 [Who shall pretend to teach him skill, Or guide the counsels of his will? His wisdom, like a sea divine,

Flows deep and high beyond our line.]

5 [His name is holy, and his eye
Burns with immortal jealousy;
He hates the sons of pride, and sheds

His flery vengeance on their heads.]

6 [The beamings of his piercing sight Bring dark hypocrisy to light; Death and destruction naked lie, And hell uncover'd to his eye.]

7 (Th' eternal law before him stands; His justice, with impartial hands, Divides to all their due reward, Or by the sceptre, or the sword.] 8 (His mercy, like a boundless sea, Washes our load of guilt away; While his own Son came down and died

T' engage his justice on our side.]
9 [Each of his words demands my faith;
My soul can rest on all he saith;
His truth inviolably keeps
The largest promise of his lips.]

10 O tell me, with a gentle voice, Thou art my God, and I 'll rejoice! Fill'd with thy love, I dare proclaim The brightest honours of thy name.

168 L.M. Sterling, 317. Old 100th.

The same.

1 J EHOVAH reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majesty: His glory shines with beams so bright,

No mortal can sustain the sight.

2 His terrors keep the world in awe,
His justice guards his holy law,
His love reveals a smiling face,
His truth and promise seal the grace.

3 Through all his works his wisdom shines,
And baffles Satan's deep designs;

His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of his will.

4 And will this glorious Lord descend
To be my Father and my Friend?

To be my Father and my Friend? Then let my songs with angels join; Heaven is secure if God be mine.

169 148th. Portsmouth New, 144.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty; His glories shine

His glories shine
With beams so bright
No mortal eye
Can bear the sight.

The thunders of his hand Keep the wide world in awe; His wrath and justice stand To guard his holy law; And where his love

And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth confirms And seals the grace.

Though all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the powers of hell, And breaks their cursed designs: Strong is his arm, And shall fulfil His great decrees,

And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
'My Father and my Friend?'
I love his name.

I love his name,
I love his word;
Join all my powers
And praise the Lord.

170 L.M. N. Creation, 411. Old 100th.

God incomprehensible & sovereign.

CAN creatures to perfection find
The eternal, uncreated mind?\*

· Job xi. 7. &c.

Or can the largest stretch of thought Measure and search his nature out?

2 'Tis high as heaven, 't is deep as hell; And what can mortals know or tell? His glory spreads beyond the sky.

And all the shiming worlds on high.

3 But man, vain man, would fain be wise,
Born like a wild young colt he flies
Through all the follies of his mind,
And swells and snuffs the empty wind.

4 God is a King of power unknown, Firm as the orders of his throne; If he resolve, who dare oppose, Or ask him why, or what he does?

5 He wounds the heart, and he makes whole; He calms the tempest of the soul; When he shuts up in long despair, Who can remove the heavy bar?

6 He frowns, and darkness veils the moon, The fainting sun grows dim at noon:\* The pillars of heaven's starry roof Tremble and start at his reproof.†

7 He gave the vaulted heaven its form, The crooked serpent and the worm; He breaks the billows with his breath, And smites the sons of pride to death.

8 These are a portion of his ways; But who shall dare describe his face? Who can endure his light? or stand To hear the thunders of his hand?

\* Job xxv. 5. + Job xxvi. 11, &c.

#### HYMNS.

#### BOOK III.

#### PREPARED FOR THE HOLY ORDINANCE OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

#### L. M. Old 100th. Wareham, 117. The Lord's supper instituted. 1 Cor. xi. 23, &c.

- TWAS on that dark, that doleful night, When powers of earth and hell arose Against the Son of God's delight. And friends betray'd him to his foes:
- 2 Bebre the mournful scene began, He look the bread, and bless'd, and brake : What love through all his actions ran What wondrous words of grace he spake!
- 3 'This is my body, broke for sin, Receive and eat the living food;' Tlen took the cup, and bless'd the wine; "T is the new covenant in my blood."
- 4 For us his flesh with nails was torn, H. bore the scourge, he felt the thorn; Aid justice pour'd upon his head It: heavy vengeance in our stead.
- 5 For us his vital blood was spilt, To buy the pardon of our guilt, When for black crimes of biggest size He gave his soul a sacrifice.
- 6 Do this,' he cried, 'till time shall end, n memory of your dving Friend; deet at my table, and record ."he love of your departed Lord."
- 7 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate, Ve show thy death, we sing thy name. "ill thou return, and we shall eat The marriage-supper of the Lamb.]
- S. M. Shirland, 304. Matthias, 548. Communion with Christ, and with saints. 1 Cor. x. 16, 17.
- JESUS invites his saints To meet around his board; Here pardon'd rebels sit and hold Communion with their Lord, For food he gives his flesh, He bids us drink his blood:
  - Amazing favour! matchless grace Of our descending God. 167

- This holy bread and wine Maintains our fainting breath. By union with our living Lord, And int'rest in his death.
  - Our heavenly Father calls Christ and his members one; We the young children of his love,
- And he the first-born Son. We are but several parts Of the same broken bread : One body hath its several limbs,
- But Jesus is the head. Let all our powers be join'd. His glorious name to raise: Pleasure and love fill every mind, And every voice be praise.
- C. M. Irish, 171. Mt. Pleasant, 551. The new testament in the blood of
- 1 'THE promise of my Father's love Shall stand for ever good.' He said; and gave his soul to death, And seal'd the grace with blood.
- 2 To this dear covenant of thy word I set my worthless name: I seal th' engagement to my Lord. And make my humble claim.
  - 3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace, And glory shall be mine; My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
  - And all my powers are thine. 4 I call that legacy my own
  - Which Jesus did bequeath; 'T was purchased with a dying groan, And ratified in death.
  - 5 Sweet is the memory of his name Who bless'd us in his will, And to his testament of love Made his own life the seal,

- 4 C. M. Condescension, 116. Mary, 532. Christ's dying love; or, our pardon bought at a dear price.
- HOW condescending and how kind 11 Was God's eternal Son' Our misery reach'd his heavenly mind, And pity brought him down.

2 [When justice, by our sins provoked, Drew forth its dreadful sword, He gave his soul up to the stroke

Without a murmuring word.] 3 THe sunk beneath our heavy woes-To raise us to his throne;

There 's ne'er a guft his hand bestows But cost his heart a groan.] 4 This was compassion like a God, That when the Saviour knew

The price of pardon was his blood, His pity ne'er withdrew. 5 Now, though he reigns exalted high,

His love is still as great : Well he remembers Calvary, Nor let his saints forget.

6 [Here we behold his bowels roll, As kind as when he died; And see the sorrows of his soul Bleed through his wounded side.]

7 [Here we receive repeated seals Of Jesu's dving love: Hard is the wretch that never feels

One soft affection move.] 8 Here let our hearts begin to melt, While we his death record And with our joy for pardon'd guilt Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Ann's, 58. Christ the Bread of Life. John vi. 31, 35, 39,

ET us adore th' eternal Word. 'T is he our souls hath fed; Thou art our living stream, O Lord. And thou th' immortal bread.

2 The manna came from lower skies, But Jesus from above, Where the fresh springs of pleasure rise, And rivers flow with love.

3 The Jews, the fathers, died at last, Who eat that heavenly hread; But these provisions which we taste

Can raise us from the dead. 4 Bless'd be the Lord, that gives his flesh To nourish dying men; And often spreads his table fresh Lest we should faint again.

5 Our souls shall draw their heavenly breath Whilst Jesus finds supplies ; Nor shall our graces sink to death, For Jesus never dies, 168

- 6 [Daily our mortal flesh decays, But Christ our life shall come : His unresisted power shall raise Our bodies from the tomb.]
- L. M. Ulverston, 179. Sion, 358. The memorial of our absent Lord. John xvi. 16. Luke xxii. 19. John xiv. 3.

JESUS is gone above the skies, Where our weak senses reach him And carnal objects court our eyes, inot;

To thrust our Saviour from our thought. 2 He knows what wandering hearts we Apt to forget his lovely face; have. And, to refresh our minds, he gave

These kind memorials of his grace 3 The Lord of life this table spread With his own flesh and dving blood, We oz the rich provision feed,

And taste the wine, and bless the God. 4 Let sinful sweets be all forgot, And earth grow less in our esteem: Christ and his love fill every thought,

And faith and hope be fix'd on hin. 5 While he is absent from our sight, 'T is to prepare our souls a place, That we may dwell in heavenly light, And live for ever near his face.

6 [Our eyes look upwards to the hills Whence our returning Lord shall come; To wait thy chariot's awful wheels, To fetch our longing spirits home.

L. M. Job, 474. Meleombe, 35. Crucifizion to the world by the coss of Christ. Gal. vi. 14.

WHEN I survey the wondrous coss On which the Prince of glory aed, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it. Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God! All the vain things that charm me mot, I sacrifice them to his blood,

3 See from his head, his hands, his fee, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet. Or thorns compose so rich a crown? 4 [His dying crimson, like a robe, Spreads o'er his body on the tree: Then am I dead to all the globe,

And all the globe is dead to me.] 5 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

C. M. Suffolk, 315. Salem, 139.

The Tree of Life. OME, let us join a joyful tune,

To our exalted Lord.

HYMNS.

Ye saints on high around his throne, And we around his board.

2 While once upon this lower ground Weary and faint ye stood, What dear refreshment here ye found

From this immortal food. 3 The tree of life, that near the throne,

In heaven's high garden grows, Laden with grace, bends gently down Its ever-smiling boughs.

4 [Hovering amongst the leaves there The sweet celestial Dove; [stands And Jesus on the branches hangs The banner of his love.]

5 | 'T is a young heaven of strange delight While in his shade we sit; His fruit is pleasing to the sight, And to the taste as sweet.

6 New life is spread thro' dying hearts, And cheers the drooping mind; Vigour and joy the juice imparts, Without a sting behind.]

7 Now let the flaming weapon stand And guard all Eden's trees: There 's ne'er a plant in all that land That bears such fruit as these. 8 Infinite grace our souls adore,

Whose wondrous hand has made This living branch of sovereign power, To raise and heal the dead.

Sarah, 393. S. M. Peckham, 7. The Spirit, the water, and the blood.

1 John v. 6.

LET all our tongues be one To praise our God on high, Who from his bosom sent his Son To fetch us strangers nigh.

Nor let our voices cease To sing the Saviour's name; Jesus, th' ambassador of peace, How cheerfully he came!

It cost him cries and tears To bring us near to God; Great was our debt, and he appears To make the payment good.]

[My Saviour's pierced side Pour'd out a double flood; By water we are purified, And pardon'd by the blood.

Infinite was our guilt,

But he, our Priest, atones; On the cold ground his life was spilt, And offer'd with his groans.

Look up, my soul, to him Whose death was thy desert, And humbly view the living stream Flow from his breaking heart.

There, on the cursed tree,

In dying pangs he lies, Fulfils his Father's great decrees, And all our wants supplies. 169

Thus the Redeemer came, By water and by blood:

And when the Spirit speaks the same, We feel his witness good.

While the Eternal Three Bear their record above,

Here I believe he died for me, And seal my Saviour's love. Lord, cleanse my soul from sin,

Nor let thy grace depart; Great Comforter, abide within, A witness to my heart.

L. M. Wareham, 117. Job, 474. 10 Christ crucified: the Wisdom and

1 NATURE with open volume stands To spread her Maker's praise abroad: And every labour of his hands Shows something worthy of a God:

2 But in the grace that rescued man His brightest form of glory shines; Here, on the cross, 't is fairest drawn In precious blood and crimson lines.

3 [Here his whole name appears complete; Nor wit can guess, nor reason prove, Which of the letters best is writ,

The power, the wisdom, or the love.] 4 Here I behold his inmost heart, [join Where grace and vengeance strangely Piercing his Son with sharpest smart To make the purchased pleasures mine.

5 O the sweet wonders of that cross Where God the Saviour loved and died! Her noblest life my spirit draws From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

6 I would for ever speak his name In sounds to mortal ears unknown. With angels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne.

C. M. Sprague, I66. Glasgow, 376. Pardon brought to our senses.

LORD, how divine thy comforts are! Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast

Of his redeeming grace! 2 There the rich bounties of our God And sweetest glories shine;

There Jesus says, that 'I am his, And my Beloved 's mine.'

3 'Here,' says the kind redeeming Lord, And shows his wounded side,

'See here the spring of all your joys,
That open'd when I died,'

4 [He smiles, and cheers my mournful And tells of all his pain: [heart, 'All this,' says he, 'I bore for thee,' And then he smiles again.]

- 5 What shall we pay our heavenly King For grace so vast as this? He brings our pardon to our eyes, And scals it with a kiss.
- 6 [Let such amazing loves as these Be sounded all abroad; Such favours are beyond degrees, And worthy of a God.]
- 7 [To him that wash'd us in his blood Be everlasting praise, Salvation, honour, glory, power, Eternal as his days.]

# 12 L.M. Angel's Hymn, 60. Peru, 516. The Gospel feast. Luke xiv. 16, &c.

- 1 [H OW rich are thy provisions, Lord! The fruits of life o'erspread the board, The cup o'erflows with heavenly love.
- 2 Thine ancient family, the Jews, Were first invited to the feast; We humbly take what they refuse, And Gentiles thy salvation taste.
- 3 We are the poor, the blind, the lame, And help was far, and death was nigh; But at the gospel-call we came, And every want received supply.
- 4 From the highway that leads to hell, From paths of darkness and despair, Lord, we are come with thee to dwell, Glad to enjoy thy presence here.]
- 5 [What shall we pay the eternal Son, That left the heaven of his abode, And to this wretched earth came down to bring us wanderers back to God? 6 It cost him death to save our lives,
- To buy our souls it cost his own; And all the unknown joys he gives Were bought with agonies unknown. 7 Our everlasting love is due To him that ransom'd sinners lost;
- To him that ransom'd sinners lost; And pitied rebels when he knew The vast expense his love would cost.]

# 13 C.M. Stephen's, 292. Auburn, 517. Divine Love making a feast, and calling in the guests. Luke xiv. 17, 22, 23.

- 1 HOW sweet and awful is the place With Christ within the doors, While everlasting love displays The choicest of her stores!
- 2 Here every bowel of our God
  With soft compassion rolls;
  Here peace and pardon, bought with
  Is food for dying souls. [blood,
- 3 [While all our hearts and all our songs Join to admire the feast, Each of us ery, with thankful tongues, 'Lord, why was I a guest? 170

- 4 'Why was I made to hear thy voice, And enter while there 's room; When thousands make a wretched choice, And rather starve than come?']
- 5 'T was the same love that spread the That sweetly forced us in; [feast, Else we had still refused to taste, And perish'd in our sm.
- 6 [Pity the nations, O our God! Constrain the earth to come; Send thy victorious word abroad, And bring the strangers home.
- 7 We long to see thy churches full, That all the chosen race May with one voice, and heart, and soul Sing thy redeeming grace.
- 14 L.M. Rochford, 22. Newport, 549. The song of Simeon, Luke ii. 28; or, a sight of Christ makes death eas
- or, a sight of Christ makes death eas
- We would forget all earthly charms, And wish to die as Simeon would, With his young Saviour in his arms. 2 Our lips should learn that joyful song
- Were but our hearts prepared like his Our souls still willing to be gone, And, at thy word, depart in peace.

  3 Here we have seen thy face, O Lord,
- And view'd salvation with our eyes,
  Tasted and felt the living word,
  The bread descending from the skies.
  - 4 Thou hast prepared this dying Lamb, Hast set his blood before our face, To teach the terrors of thy name, And show the wonders of thy grace.
  - 5 He is our light; our morning-star Shall shine on nations yet unknown, The glory of thine Israel here, And joy of spirits near the throne.
  - 15 C. M. Naomi, 477. Maidstone, 196 Our Lord Jesus at his own table.
- I [THE memory of our dying Lord Awakes a thankful tongue;
  - How rich he spread his royal board, And bless'd the food, and sung. 2 Happy the men that eat this bread.
  - 2 Happy the men that eat this bread, But doubly bless'd was he That gently bow'd his loving head, And lean'd it, Lord, on thee.
  - 3 By faith the same delights we taste
    As that great favourite did,
    And sit and lean on Jesus' breast,
    And take the heavenly bread.
  - 4 Down from the palace of the skics
    Hither the King descends;
    'Come my beloved est,' he cries.
  - 'Come, my beloved, eat,' he cries, 'And drink salvation, friends.

5 ['My flesh is food and physic too,
A balm for all your pains:

And the red streams of pardon flow From these my pierced veins.']

6 Hosanna to his bounteous love, For such a feast below! And yet he feeds his saints above With nobler blessings too.

7 [Come the dear day, the glorious hour, That brings our souls to rest! Then we shall need these types no more, But dwell at the heavenly feast.]

6 C. M. Abridge, 201. Crowle, 3.

The agonies of Christ.

1 NOW let our pains be all forgot, Our hearts no more repine, Our sufferings are not worth a thought, When, Lord, compared with thine.

2 In lively figures here we see
The bleeding Prince of Love;
Each of us hope he died for me,
And then our griefs remove.

3 [Our humble faith here takes her rise While sitting round his board; And back to Calvary she flies To view her groaning Lord.

To view her groaning Lord.

4 His soul, what agonies it felt
When his own God withdrew!
And the large load of all our guilt

Lay heavy on him too.

5 But the Divinity within
Supported him to bear:
Dying he conquer'd hell and sin,
And made his triumph there.]

6 Grace, wisdom, justice, join'd and
The wonders of that day: [wrought
No mortal tongue, nor mortal thought,
Can equal thanks repay.

7 Our hymns should sound like those Could we our voices raise: [above, Yet, Lord, our hearts shall all be love, And all our lives be praise.

17 S.M. Falcon-st., 209. Bradley Ch.442. Incomparable food: or, the flesh and blood of Christ.

WE sing the amazing deeds
That grace divine performs:
The eternal God comes down and bleeds
To nourish dying worms.

This soul-reviving wine, Dear Saviour, 't is thy blood; We thank that sacred flesh of thine

We thank that sacred flesh of the For this immortal food.] The banquet that we cat

Is made of heavenly things, Earth hath no dainties half so sweet As our Redeemer brings.

In vain had Adam sought
And search'd his garden round,
171

For there was no such blessed fruit In all the happy ground.

The angelic host above
Can never taste this food;
They feast upon their Maker's love,
But not a Saviour's blood.

On us the Almighty Lord Bestows this matchless grace;

And meets us with some cheering word,
With pleasure in his face.

Come, all ye drooping saints,
And banquet with the King;
This wine will drown your sad complaints,
And tune your voice to sing.

Salvation to the name Of our adored Christ; Thro' the wide earth his grace proclaim, His glory in the highest.

8 L.M. Portugal, 97. Duke-st., 557.

The same.

JESUS, we bow before thy feet,
Thy table is divinely stored:
The correct flesh our souls have get

Thy sacred flesh our souls have eat, 'T is living bread; we thank thee, Lord! 2 And here we drink our Saviour's blood:

We thank thee, Lord, 't is generous wine; Mingled with love the fountain flow'd From that dear bleeding heart of thine. On earth is no such sweetness found,

3 On earth is no such sweetness found,
 For the Lamb's flesh is heavenly food;
 In vain we search the globe around
 For bread so fine, or wine so good.
 4 Carnal provisions can at best

But cheer the heart or warm the head, But the rich cordial that we taste Gives life eternal to the dead.

5 Joy to the Master of the feast, His name our souls for ever bless; To God the King, and God the Priest, A loud hosanna round the place.

19 L.M. Bampton, 275. Doversdale, 439.
Glory in the cross; or, not ushamed of Christ crucified.

AT thy command, our dearest Lord, Here we attend thy dying feast; Thy blood, like wine, adorns thy board, And thine own flesh feeds every guest.

2 Our faith adores thy bleeding love, And trusts for life in one that died; We hope for heavenly crowns above, From a Redeemer crucified.

And fling their scandals on thy cause;
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in his cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age, He that was dead has left his tomb, He lives above their utmost rage, And we are waiting till he come.

- 20 C.M. Devizes, 14, Providence, 10.
  The provisions for the table of our
  Lord; or, the tree of life and river of love.
- 1 L ORD, we adore thy bounteous hand, An: sing the solenn feast, Where sweet celestial dainties stand For every willing guest.

2 [The tree of life adorns the board With rich immortal fruit, And ne'er an angry flaming sword To guard the passage to 't.

To guard the passage to 't.

The cup stands crown'd with living juice,
The fountain flows above,

The fountain flows above,
And runs down streaming for our use.
In rivulets of love.]
4 The food 's prepared by heavenly art,
The pleasure 's well refined;

They spread new life thro' every heart,
And cheer the drooping mind.

Shout and proclaim the Saviour's love,
Ye saints that taste his wine,
Join with your kindred saints above,

In loud hosannas join.

6 A thousand glories to the God
That gives such joy as this;
Hosanna! let it sound abroad,
And reach where Jesus is.

21 C. M. Biggleswade, 422.

The triumphant feast for Christ's victory over sin, death, and hell.

1 COME, let us lift our voices high, And join the songs above the sky, Where pleasure never dies.

2 Jesus, the God that fought and bled, And conquer'd when he fell, That rose, and at his chariot wheels Dragg'd all the powers of hell.]

3 [Jesus, the God, invites us here To this triumphal feast, And brings immortal blessings down For each redeemed guest.]

4 The Lord! how glorious is his face!
How kind his smiles appear!
And oh! what melting words he says

To every humble ear.

5 'For you, the children of my love,

It was for you I died;
Behold my hands, behold my feet,
And look into my side.
6 'These are the wounds for you I bore,
The tokens of my pains,

When I came down to free your souls From misery and chains. 7 ['Justice unsheathed its fiery sword,

And plunged it in my heart; Infinite pangs for you I bore, And most tormenting smart.

- 8 'When hell and all its spiteful powers Stood dreadful in my way. To rescue those dear lives of yours I gave my own away.
- 9 'But while I bled, and groan'd, and died, I ruin'd Satan's throne; High on my cross I hung, and spied The monster tumbling down.

10 'Now you must triumph at my feast, And taste my flesh and blood: And live eternal ages bless'd, For 't is immortal food.'

For 't is immortal food.'

11 Victorious God! what can we pay
For favours so divine?
We would devote our hearts away

To be for ever thine.]

12 We give thee, Lord, our highest praise,
The tribute of our tongues;
But themes so infinite as these

Exceed our noblest songs.

22 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Oswestry, 514.
The compassion of a dying Christ.

1 OUR spirits join t' adore the Lamb; Oh that our feeble lips could move In strains immortal as his name, And melting as his dying love!

2 Was ever equal pity found? The Prince of Heaven resigns his breath, And pours his life out on the ground, To ransom guilty worms from death.

To ransom guilty worms from death.

[Rebels, we broke our Maker's laws;
Ile from the threatenings sets us free,
Bore the full vengeance on his cross,
And nail'd the curses to the tree.]

4 [The law proclaims no terror now, And Sinai's thunder roars no more; From all his wounds new blessings flow, A sea of joy without a shore.

5 Here we have wash'd our deepest stains, And heal'd our wounds with heavenly blood: [veins Bless'd fountain! springing from the Of Jesus, our incarnate God.]

6 In vain our mortal voices strive
To speak compassion so divine:
Had we a thousand lives to give,
A thousand lives should all be thine.

23 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Langshaw, 424. Grace and glory by the death of Christ.

l SITTING around our Father's board, Our faith beholds her dying Lord, And dooms our sins to death.]

2 We see the blood of Jesus shed, Whence all our pardons rise; The sinner views th' atonement made, And loves the sacrifice. 3 Thy cruel thorns, thy shameful cross, Procure us heavenly crowns; Our highest gain springs from thy loss, Our healing from thy wounds.

4 Oh! 't is impossible that we
Who dwell in feeble clay,
Should equal sufferings bear for thee,
Or equal thanks repay.

## 24 C. M. New York, 33. Sidon, 341. Pardon and strength from Christ.

1 FATHER, we wait to feel thy grace, To see thy glories shine; The Lord will his own table bless, And make the feast divine.

And make the feast divine.

2 We touch, we taste the heavenly bread,

We drink the sacred cup:
With outward forms our sense is fed,
Our souls rejoice in hope.

3 We shall appear before the throne
Of our forgiving God,
Dress'd in the garments of his Soi

Dress'd in the garments of his Son, And sprinkled with his blood.

4 We shall be strong to run the race, And climb the upper sky;

Christwill provide our souls with grace: He bought a large supply. 5 [Let us indulge a cheerful frame,

5 [Let us indulge a cheerful frame, For joy becomes a feast; We love the memory of his name More than the wine we taste.]

# 25 C. M. Epsom, 193. Piety, 513. Divine glories and graces.

1 HOW are thy glories here display'd, Great God, how bright they shine, While at thy word we break the bread, And pour the flowing wine!

2 Here thy revenging justice stands, And pleads its dreadful cause; Here saving mercy spreads her hands, Like Jesus on the cross.

3 Thy saints attend with every grace On this great sacrifice: And love appears with cheerful face, And faith with fixed eyes.

4 Our hope in waiting posture sits, To heaven directs her sight; Here every warmer passion meets,

And warmer powers unite.

5 Zeal and revenge perform their part,
And rising sin destroy;
Repentance comes with aching heart,
Yet not forbids the joy.

6 Dear Saviour, change our faith to sight, Let sin for ever die;

Then shall our souls be all delight.

And every tear be dry.

173

#### DOXOLOGIES.

I Cannot persuade myself to put a full period to these Divine Hymn, till I have addressed a special to the Divine Hymn, till I have addressed a special to Hymn, the Latin name of it, Glorie Fatri, be retained in our nation from the Roman church; and though there may be some of it, which may have wrought some only in the Hymn of it, which may have wrought some unhappy perjudices in weaker Christians, yet I believe it still to be one of the noblest parts of Christian work to be one of the noblest parts of Christian working the Hymn of Hym

26 L.M. Coombs, 45. Old 100.

A song of praise to the ever-blessed
Trinity, God the Father, Son, & Spirit.

1 B LESS'D be the Father and his love; To whose celestial source we owe Rivers of endless joy above, And rills of comfort here below.

2 Glory to thee, great Son of God! From whose dear wounded body rolls A precious stream of vital blood,

A precious stream of vital blood, Pardon and life for dying souls.

We give thee, sacred Spirit, praise, Who in our hearts of sin and woe Makes living springs of grace arise,

And into boundless glory flow.

4 Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit we adore,
That sea of life and love unknown,
Without a bottom or a shore.

27 C. M. Irish, 171. Mt. Pleasant, 551.

GLORY to God the Father's name,
Who from our sinful race

Chose out his favourites, to proclaim
The honours of his grace.
2 Glory to God the Son be paid,
Who dwelt in humble clay,
And to redeem us from the dead

And to redeem us from the dead Gave his own life away. 3 Glory to God the Spirit give,

From whose almighty power Our souls their heavenly birth derive, And bless the happy hour.

4 Glory to God that reigns above, Th' eternal Three in One, Who by the wonders of his love Has made his nature known.

# 28 S. M. Sutton Colefield, 552.

L ET God the Father live
Sinners from his first love derive
The ground of all their songs.

Ye saints, employ your breath

In honour to the Son, Who bought your souls from hell and By offering up his own. Ideath

Give to the Spirit praise Of an immortal strain. Whose light, and power, and grace conveys

Salvation down to men. While God the Comforter

Reveals our pardon'd sin, O may the blood and water bear

To the great One in Three That seal this grace in heaven, The Father, Son, and Spirit, be Eternal glory given.

# 29 L. M. Old 100. Crucifixion, 339.

1 G LORY to God the Trinity, [known; Whose name has mysteries un-In essence One, in person Three: A social nature, yet alone.

2 When all our noblest powers are join'd The honours of thy name to raise, Thy glories overmatch our mind, And angels faint beneath the praise.

#### 30 C. M. Ashbourne, 399.

THE God of mercy be adored, Who calls our souls from death, Who saves by his redeeming word, And new-creating breath.

2 To praise the Father, and the Son, And Spirit, all divine, The One in Three, the Three in One, Let saints and angels join.

## 3 S. M. Vermont, 134. Sarah, 393.

L ET God the Maker's name Have honour, love, and fear, To God the Saviour pay the same, And God the Comforter.

Father of lights above, Thy mercy we adore, The Son of thy eternal love, And Spirit of thy power.

### 32 L. M. Wareham, 117. Job, 474.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Be honour, praise, and glory given By all on earth, and all in heaven.

# 33 C. M. New Court, 173. Oswestry, 514. Or thus:

A LL glory to thy wondrous name, Father of mercy, God of love; Thus we exalt the Lord, the Lamb, And thus we praise the heavenly Dove.

34 C. M. Anne, 58. New Victory, 584.

NOW let the Father, and the Son, And Spirit be adored, Where there are works to make him Or saints to love the Lord. [known

35 C. M. Arlington, 17. Auburn, 517. Or thus:

HONOUR to thee, Almighty Three, And everlasting One; All glory to the Father be, The Spirit, and the Son.

36 S. M. Sutton Colefield, 552.

YE angels round the throne, And saints that dwell below. Worship the Father, love the Son, And bless the Spirit too.

Sharon, 553. S. M. Or thus.

GIVE to the Father praise, Give glory to the Son, And to the Spirit of his grace Be equal honour done.

148th. Portsmouth New, 144. 38 A song of praise to the blessed

GIVE immortal praise To God the Father's love, For all my comforts here, And better hopes above: He sent his own Eternal Son

To die for sins That man had done.

To God the Son belongs Immortal glory too. From everlasting woe. And now he lives, And now he reigns. And sees the fruit Of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name Immortal worship give, Whose new-creating power Makes the dead sinner live | His work completes The great design, And fills the soul With joy divine.

Almighty God, to thee Be endless honours done, And the mysterious One: With all her powers,

9 148th. Birmingham New, 550.

TO him that chose us first
I Before the world began;
To him that bore the curse,
To save rebellious man;
To him that form'd
Our hearts anew,
Is endless praise
And glory due.

The Father's love shall run Through our immortal songs; We bring to God the Son Hosannas on our tongues;

Our lips address
The Spirit's name
With equal praise,
And zeal the same.

Let every saint above,
And angel round the throne,
For ever bless and love
The sacred Three in One;
Thus heaven shall raise
His browns high

Thus heaven shall raise His honours high, When carth and time Grow old and die.

() 148th. Swithin's, 44.

To God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise;
And while our lips
Their tribute bring,
Our faith adores
The name we sing.

148th. Sovereignty, 362.

Or thus:

To our eternal God,
The Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, all divine
Three mysterics in One;

Salvation, power,
And praise be given,
By all on earth,
And all in heaven.

2 L. M. Derby, 169. Shoels, 309.

HOSANNA to King David's Son, Who reigns on a superior throne; We bless the Prince of heavenly birth, Who brings salvation down to earth.

2 Let every nation, every age, In this delightful work engage; Old men and babes in Zion sing The growing glories of her King.

# 43 C. M. Christ Church, 420.

1 MOSANNA to the Prince of Grace, Zion, behold thy King; Proclaim the Son of David's race, And teach the babes to sing.

2 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word, Who from the Father came: Ascribe salvation to the Lord, With blessings on his name.

# 44 S.M. Falcon-st., 209. Bradley Ch., 442.

1 HOSANNA to the Son Of David and of God, Who brought the news of pardon down And bought it with his blood.

Pro Christ the anointed King Be endless blessings given; Let the whole earth his glory sing, Who made our peace with heaven.

# 45 148th. Chelsea, 112. Casterton, 18.

H OSANNA to the King
Of David's ancient blood;
Behold he comes to bring
Forgiving grace from God:
Let old and young
Attend his way,
And at his feet
Their honours lay.

2 Glory to God on high, Salvation to the Lamb; Let earth, and sca, and sky, It is wondrous love proclaim; Upon his head Shall honours rest, And every age Pronounce him bless'd.

. 1

## A TABLE OF FIRST LINES

OF THE

### PSALMS AND HYMNS

	ige
ABSENT from flesh! O blissful thought	95
Adam our father, and our head .	104
Adore and tremble, for our God	
	131
	174
	99
	86
	5
	103
	2:2
	45
Among the princes, earthly gods .	47
	153
	105
And now the scales have left mine eyes	45
	31
	8
Are sinners now so senseless grown .	9
	147
At thy command, our dearest Lord.	170
	158
	97
	106
Awake, our souls; away our fears .	106
Awake, ve saints, to praise your King	77
	156
BACKWARD with humble shame we look	108
Regin my tongue, some heavenly theme	144
Rehald how sinners disagree	123
Behold, the blind their sight receive .	159

Behold the glories of the Lamb Behold the grace appears

Behold the lofty sky

Behold the love, the generous love Behold the morning sun . Behold the potter and the clay . Behold the Rose of Sharon here Behold the sure foundation-stone 66 Behold the woman's promised seed. Behold the wretch whose lust and wine 121 Behold thy waiting servant, Lord . Behold what wondrous grace Bless, O my soul, the living God 57
Bless'd are the humble souls that see 118
Bless'd are the sons of peace 76
Bless'd are the souls that hear and know 48 67 Bless'd are the undefiled in heart 99 Bless'd be the everlasting God . Bless'd be the Father and his love . 173

P	age
Bless'd is the man, for ever bless'd .	18
Bless'd is the man who shuns the place	1
Bless'd is the man whose bowels move	24
Bless'd is the nation where the Lord	18
	145
Bless'd with the joys of innocence .	157
Blessed Redeemer, how divine	103
Blood has a voice to pierce the skies	155
	140
Broad is the road that leads to death	163
Buried in shadows of the night .	117
But few among the carnal wise	117

CAN creatures to perfection find .	166
Children in years and knowledge young	19
Christ and his cross is all our theme	121
Come, all harmonious tongues	148
Come, children, learn to fear the Lord	20
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell	124
Come, happy souls, approach your God	152
Come hither, all ye weary souls .	122
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove .	136
Come, let our voices join to raise .	53
Come, let us join a joyful tune	168
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	109
Come, let us lift our joyful eyes	153
Come, let us lift our voices high	172
Come, sound his praise abroad	53
Come, we that love the Lord	172
Consider all my sorrows, Lord	70
Consider and and control and a	100

1	DAUGHTERS of Sion, come, behold .	111
1	David rejoiced in God his strength	13
3		161
1	Dear Lord, behold our sore distress	164
		139
1		99
		140
	Deceived by subtle snares of hell .	118
9	Deep in our hearts let us record .	38
1		122
1		134
	Do I believe what Jesus saith .	10-2
1	Do we not know that solemn word .	121
1	Down headlong from their native skies	151
1	Dread Sovereign! let my evening song	130

EARLY, my God, without delay. Ere the blue heavens were stretch'd Eternal Sovereign of the sky Eternal Spirit! we confess Exalt the Lord our God

106

38

74

60

66

146

40

26

FAITH is the brightest evidence . Far as thy name is known Far from my thoughts, vain world Father, how wide thy glories shine Father, I bless thy gentle hand Father, I long, I faint to see . Father, I sing thy wondrous grace Father, we wait to feel thy grace Firm and unmoved are they Firm as the earth thy gospel stands Firm was my health, my day was Fools in their heart believe and say For ever blessed be the Lord For ever shall my song record. From age to age exalt his name From all that dwell below the skies From deep distress and troubled From heaven the sinning angels fell From thee, my God, my joys shall

GENTILES by nature, we belong Give me the wings of faith to rise . 120 Give thanks to God; he reigns above 60 Give thanks to God, invoke his name Give thanks to God most high . 77 Give thanks to God the Sovereign Give to our God immortal praise Give to the Father praise . Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame Glory to God that walks the sky 16 Glory to God the Father's name Glory to God the Trinity . . . God in his earthly temples lays . 47 God is a Spirit, just and wise . 124 God is the Lord, the heavenly 36 God is the refuge of his saints 26 God my supporter and my hope 40 God of eternal love 60 God of my childhood and my vouth . God of my life, look gently down God of my mercy and my praise. God of the morning! at whose voice God of the seas! thy thundering voice 145 God! the eternal, awful name . God who in various methods told Good is the Lord, the heavenly King 36 Go, preach my gospel, saith the Lord Go worship at Immanuel's feet 126 Great God, attend while Zion sings . Great God! how infinite art thou . Great God, how oft did Israel prove . 144 94

Great God, indulge my humble claim Great God, I own thy sentence just Great God, the heavens well order'd. Great God! thy glories shall employ Great God! to what a glorious height Great God, whose universal sway Great is the Lord, exalted high . . Great is the Lord, his works of might Great is the Lord our God . . . . Great King of glory and of grace Great Shepherd of thine Israel . Great was the day, the joy was great HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews 124 Had not the Lord, may Israel say Happy is he that fears the Lord

Happy the church, thou sacred place, 143 Happy the city where their sons Happy the heart where graces reign Happy the man to whom his God . Happy the man whose cautious feet . Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound Hark! the Redemer from on high Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face Hear what the Lord in vision said Hear what the voice from heaven He dies! the Friend of sinners dies Help, Lord, for men of virtue fail Hence from my soul, sad thoughts Here, at thy cross, my dving God . He reigns! the Lord the Saviour reigns He that hath made his refuge God . High as the heavens above the ground

Page

54

20

43

95

8

95

124

106

105

100

131

High in the heavens, eternal God High on a hill of dazzling light Honour to the almighty Three Hosanna to King David's Son Hosanna to our conquering King Hosanna to the King Hosanna to the Prince of grace Hosanna to the Prince of light Hosanna to the royal Son Hosanna to the Son . Hosanna with a cheerful sound How are thy glories here display'd How awful is thy chastening rod How beauteous are their feet How can I sink with such a prop How condescending and how kind How did my heart rejoice to hear

How fast their guilt and sorrows rise How full of anguish is the thought How heavy is the night How honourable is the place How is our nature spoil'd by sin How large the promise, how divine How long, O Lord, shall I complain How long wilt thou conceal thy face How oft have sin and Satan strove How pleasant, how divinely fair How pleasant 't is to see . . . How pleased and bless'd was I How rich are thy provisions, Lord

How shall I praise the eternal God . How shall the young secure their hearts How short and hasty is our life . How should the sons of Adam's race How strong thine arm is, mighty God How sweet and awful is the place How vain are all things here below How vast the treasure we possess How wondrous great, how glorious

How sad our state by nature is .

CANNOT bear thine absence, Lord give immortal praise hate the tempter and his charms lift my banner, saith the Lord . lift my soul to God . love the Lord, he heard my cries love the windows of thy grace send the joys of earth away set the Lord before my face .

I sing my Saviour's wondrous death . 155 I waited patient for the Lord. 28
I will extol thee, Lord, on high. 16
If God succeed, not all the cost 74
If God to build the house denv. 74
I'll bless the Lord from day to day. 18
I'll liess the Lord from day to day. 19
I'll liess the honours of my king. 25
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord 18
In all my vast concerns with thee 80
In anger. Lord, reduck me not 4
In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone 100
In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone 100
In Gol's own house pronounce his 86
In Juliah God o'ld was known 40
In Juliah God o'ld was known 40 waited patient for the Lord . . 23 In thine own ways, O God of love . 100 In vain we lavish out our lives . . . JEGOVAH reigns, he dwells in light . 51 Jehovah reigns, his throne is high . 165

Jesus, in thee our eyes behold . . 126 Jesus, our Saviour and our God . 98 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . 40 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 40 Jesus, the man of constant greef 50 Jesus, we bless the Father's name 107 Jesus, we blow before thy feet 17 Jesus, we how before thy feet 17 Jesus, with all thy saints above 135 Join all the glorious names 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and nower 185 Join all the names of love and now 185 Join all the name Joy to the world; the Lord is come . 54 Judge me, O Lord, and prove my ways 16 Judges who rule the world by laws . Just are thy ways, and true thy word

LADEN with guilt, and full of fears . 156 Let all our tongues be onc . . 169 Let all the earth their voices raise . 53 Let all the heathen writers join . Let all the heathen writers join 68
Let children hear the mighty deeds 43
Let everlasting glories crown 158
Let every creature join 55
Let every mortal ear attenue 50
Let every mortal ear attenue 50
Let every mortal ear attenue 50
Let every mortal ear attenue 55
Let every mortal ear attenue 57
Let every forque thy goodness speak 88
Let God arise in all his might 57
Let God the Pather and the 50
Let God the Pather ive 17
Let God the Pather ive 17
Let God the Pather ive 17
Let God the Valer 50
Let God the Vale Let him embrace my soul, and prove 110 Let me but hear my Saviour say 97
Let mortal tongues attempt to sing 108
Let others beast how strong they be 133
Let Pharisees of high esteem 123
Let sinners take their course 32 Let the old heathens tune their song 183 Let the seventh angel sound on high 110

Let the whole race of creatures lie . 151 Let the wild leopards of the wood . 163 Let them neglect thy glory, Lord . Let those who bear the Christian name 102 Let us adore the eternal word . 168
Let Zum and her sons reloice . 56
Let Zum in her King rejoice . 26
Life and immortal joys are given . 157 Life and immortal joys are given Life is the time to serve the Lord . Lift up your eyes to the heavenly seats

Lo, the young tribes of Adam rise . Lo, what a glorious sight appears . 96 Lo, what an entertaining sight ... Long as I live 1 'll bless thy name Lord, at the temple we appear 97 Lord, hast thou cast the nation off 38 Lord, how divine the comforts are 169 Lord, how secure and bless'd are they 141

82

4

68

69

Lord, how secure my conscience was 120 Lord, 1 am thine; but thou wilt prove 9 Lord, I am vile. conceived in sin . Lord, I can suffer thy rebukes . . Lord, I esteem thy judgments right Lord, I have made thy mord my choice Lord, I will hiess thee all my days Lord, I would spread mysore distress Lord, if thine eye surveys our faults Lord, if thou dost not soon appear Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear

Lord, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind Lord, thou hast heard thy servant cry 66 Lord, thou hast search'd and seen me 79 Lord, thou hast seen my soul sincere Lord, thou mast seen my soul sincere to Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray 3 Lord. 't is a pleasant thing to stand 51 Lord, we adore thy bounteous hand 172 Lord, we adore thy vast designs 54 Lord, we are blind, we mortals blind 134

Lord, we have heard thy works of old Lord, what a heaven of saving grace 132 Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I 41

Lord, what a wretched land is this 140 Lord, what is man, poor feeble man. 82 Lord, what is man, poor feeble man. 82 Lord, what was man when made at first. 5 Lord, when I count thy mercies o'er 81 Lord, when my thoughts with wonder 189 Lord, when thou didst ascend on high 37 Loud hallelujahs to the Lord. 85

MAKER and sovereign Lord Man has a soul of vast desires 16l Mercy and judgment are my song 55

Minc eyes and my desire - -Must all the charms of nature, then 98 Must friends and kindred divergence of the My dear Redeemer and my Lord 159 My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so 134 My God, accept my early vows 81 My God, consider my distress 70 Must friends and kindred droop and die 106

#### FIRST LINES OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Page

My God, how endless is thy love . 114 My God, how many are my fears . My God, in whom are all the springs 32 My God, my everlasting hope . . 39 My God, my King, the various praise 82
My God, my life, my love . . 150
My God, my portion, and my love . . 150 My God, my portion, and m, 10. My God, permit me not to be . . . My God, permit my tongue . . 34
My God, the spring of all my joys . 141
My God, the steps of pious men . 22 My God, what endless pleasures dwell 138 My God, what inward grief I feel . 80 My heart, how dreadful hard it is . 151 My heart rejoices in thy name . 17
My never-ceasing song shall show . 48
My refuge is the God of love . . 6 My Sariour God, my Sovereim Prince [90]
My Sariour God, my Sovereim Prince [90]
My Sariour was almighty Friend [91]
My Shepherd is the living Lord [91]
My shepherd is the living Lord [91]
My soul, chow meditate the day [92]
My soul or lorsakes her vain delight [93]
My soul one local prince [94]
My soul how lorely is the place [94]
My soul how press [94]
My soul how lorely is the place [94]
My soul his reaction of the last [94]
My soul his reaction of the last [94]
My soul his reaction of the last [94]
My soul how love the last [95]
My

Nature with open volume stands . 169 No, I'll repine at death no more . No, I shall envy them no more . Vo more, my God, I boast no more , 119 No sleep nor slumber to his eves . Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard Not all the blood of beasts . . 160 Not all the outward forms on earth . 116 Not by the laws of innocence . . 102 Not different food or different dress , 122 Not from the dust affliction grows . 114 Not to contain the sols of men. 11.

Not to our names, thou only just and 65.

Not to ourselves, who are but dust . 64.

Not to the terrors of the Lord . 162.

Not with our mortal eyes . . . . 119. 162 Not with our mortal eyes . Now for a tune of lofty praise . . 138 Now from the roaring lion's rage . . 13 Now have our hearts embraced our God 170 Now I'm convinced the Lord Is sum to Now in the galleries of his crace . 113
Now in the heat of youthful blood . 116
Now let a spacious world arise . . 161
Raise your triumphant songs . . 152
Yow let our lips with holy fear . . 38
Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord . 18
Remember, Lord, our mortal state 46
Remember, Lord, our mortal state 46 

Page 174 Now let the Father and the Son . 174 Now let the Lord my Saviour smile 140 Now may the God of power and grace 12 Now plead my cause, almighty God . 20 Now Satan comes with dreadful roar 163 Now shall my inward joys arise . 103

Now shall my solemn vows be paid . 36

Now to the great and sacred Three . 87

Now to the Lorid noble song . 139

Now to the Lorid that makes us know 109 Now to the power of God supreme . 124

O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord . O bless the Lord, my soul . . . O blessed souls are they . . . O britain, praise they 17
O Britain, praise thy mighty God 84
O for a shout of sacred joy 26
O for an overcoming faith 97
Of justice and of 43 spirit sinks within me, Lord 434 the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the third with the Lord wound guide my ways 504 the Lord wound gui Once more, my soul, the rising day 130 O thou that hear'st when sinners cry O thou whose grace and justice reign O thou whose justice reigns on high . 32 O't is a lovely thing to see . . . O what a stiff rebellious house . . .

O what a stiff rebellious house 13, Our days, alas! our mortal days 13, Our God, how firm his promise stands 12, Our God, our help in ages past 49, Our sins, alas! how strong they be 18, Our souls shall magnity the Lord Our spirits join to adore the Lamb 172 out of the deeps of long distress 75 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair . 147

Praise, everlasting praise, be paid . Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee . Praise water in Good, exalt his name Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall. Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Preserve me, Lord, in time of need.

QUESTIONS and doubts be heard no

#### FIRST LINES OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Page Rise, rise, my soul, and leave the The Lord the Judge before his throne 28 SAINTS, at your heavenly Father's . 123 The Lord, the sovereign King 47 29 The majesty of Solomon . . . Save me, O God, the swelling floods Save me, O Lord, from every foe The mem'ry of our dying Lord . The mighty frame of glorious grace See what a living stone See where the great inearnate God . Shall atheists dare insult the cross The promise of my Father's love The promise was divinely free . Shall the vile race of flesh and blood 114 The true Messiah now appears . . 116 The voice of my Beloved sounds Shepherds, rejoice! lift up your eyes 94 The wondering world inquires to know 30 The wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought 24 Shine, mighty God, on Britain shine Shout to the Lord, and let our joys 36 Thee we adore, eternal Name . . . Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength Sing, all ye nations, to the Lord There is a house not made with hands 36 Sing to the Lord aloud There is a land of pure delight 45 Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name There was an hour when Christ rejoiced Sing to the Lord that built the skies 132 These glorious minds, how bright they Think, mighty God, on feeble man . This is the day the Lord hath made Sing to the Lord with joyful voice . 55 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands . Sing to the Lord, ye heavenly hosts Ph's This is the word of truth and love . Sin, has a thousand treacherous arts This spacious earth is all the Lord's Sin, like a venomous disease . . Thou art my portion, O my God . Thou God of love, thou ever bless'd Sitting around our Father's board . Thou whom my soul admires above So did the Hebrew prophet raise So let our lips and lives express . So let our lips and lives express So new-born babes desire the breast Songs of immortal praise belong Thrice happy man who fears the Lord Through every age, eternal God . 49 63 Thus did the sons of Abraham pass Thus far the Lord has led me on Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears 146 Thus I resolved before the Lord Thus saith the first, the great command Stoop down, my thoughts, that use to 135 Thus saith the high and lofty One . Strait is the way, the door is strait . 615 Thus saith the Lord, the spacious fields Thus saith the Lord, "Your work is vain 24 23 Thus saith the mercy of the Lord . Thus saith the Ruler of the skies TEACH me the measure of my days 22 Terrible God, that reign'st on high . 134 Thus saith the wisdom of the Lord Thus the eternal Father spake . Thus the great Lord of earth and sea Th' Almighty reigns, exalted high . 54 Thy favours, Lord, surprise our souls 139
Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord . 69 That awful day will surely come . That man is bless'd who stands in awe 63 The earth for ever is the Lord's . Thy name, Almighty Lord The glories of my Maker God . . . 145
The God Jehovah reigns . . . . 54 Thy works of glory, mighty Lord Time! what an empty vapour 't is 'Tis by the faith of joys to come . 'Tis by thy strength the mountains The God of glory sends his summons 29 The God of mercy be adored . 87, 174 The God of our salvation hears 'T is from the treasures of his word The heavens declare thy glory, Lord The king, O Lord, with songs of praise 'T is not the law of ten commands To God 1 cried with mournful voice The King of glory sends his Son . The King of saints, how fair his face To God 1 made my sorrows known To God the Father, God the Son 87, 174
To God the Father's throne. 87, 175
To God, the great, the ever bless'd. 60 26 The lands that long in darkness lay . The law by Moses came . . The law commands and makes us know 156 To God, the only wise . . . The Lord appears my helper now . 66 To heaven 1 hft my waiting eyes To him that chose us first . . To our almighty Maker, God . The Lord, descending from above . To our eternal God . . .

To thee, before the dawning light To thee, most holy and most high

To thine almighty arm we owe

'T was by an order from the Lord 'T was for my sake, eternal God .

'T was from thy hand, my God, I came

67

38

The Lord, how wondrous are his ways 57

The Lord is come; the heavens proclaim 54

The Lord Jehovah reigns . 52, 54, 165 The Lord my Shepherd is . . 14

The Lord of glory is my light
The Lord of glory reigns
The Lord on high proclaims

#### FIRST LINES OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Page 'T was in the watches of the night . 34 'T was on that dark, that doleful night 167 'T was the commission of our Lord . 107

VAIN are the hopes that rebels place . 117 Vain are the hopes the sons of men 116 Vain man, on foolish pleasures bent , 61

Unshaken as the sacred hill . Up from my youth, may Israel say . Up to the fields where angels lie . Up to the hills I lift mine eves . Up to the Lord that reigns on high Upward I lift mine eyes.

WE are a garden wall'd around . We bless the Lord, the just, the good We bless the prophet of the Lord . 37 We bless the prophet of the 2013 Welcome, sweet day of rest . 132 Well, the Redeemer's gone . 317 We love thee, Lord, and we adore . 10 We sing the amazing deeds . 171 What different powers of grace and sin 160 What equal honours shall we bring . 109 What vain desires and passions vain When Christ to judgment shall descend When God is nigh, my faith is strong 61 When God, provoked with daring . When God restored our captive state. When God reveal'd his gracious name 74 When I can read my title clear . . . 143 When in the light of faith divine . When Israel freed from Pharaoh's hand 64 When Israel sins, the Lord reproves 44 When I survey the wondrous cross . 168 When I with pleasing wonder stand 80 When man grows bold in sin . . . When overwhelm'd with grief . When pain and anguish seize me, Lord 71 When a transcers stand and hear me up to the Medical Register of the Weight and the Medical Register of the Medical Register o When we are raised from deep distress 108 Whence do our mournful thoughts arise 101 ZION, rejoice; and Judah, sing

Where are the mourners, saith the Lord 162 Where shall the man be found . . 15 Where shall we go to seek and find While I keep silence, and conceal. While men grow bold in wicked ways Who can describe the joys that rise . Who has believed thy word . . Who is this fair one in distress . . . Who shall ascend thy heavenly place Who shall inhabit in thy hill . . Who shall the Lord's elect condemn Who will arise and plead my right . Why did the Jews proclaim their rage Why did the nations join to slay . Why does your face, ye humble souls 148
Why do the proud insult the poor . 28 Why do the wealthy wicked boast . Why doth the Lord stand off so far 6 Why doth the man of riches grow . Why do we mourn departing friends Why has my God my soul forsook . 13
Why is my heart so far from thee . 13
Why should I vex my soul, and fret . 21
Why should the children of a King . 126

Why should this earth delight us so 164 Why should we start, and fear to die What highly men or angels these 104 Will God for ever cast us off 4 What mighty man, or mighty God 109 With all my powers of heart and tongue 179 What shall I render to my God 65 With eheerful voice I sing What shall the dying sinner do 101 With earnest longings of the mind 124 Wine farmest longin With holy fear and humble song . With joy we meditate the grace
With my whole heart I 'll raise my song
With my whole heart I 've sought thy 74 With reverence let the saints appear . 48 With songs and honours sounding loud 84 Would you behold the works of God

YE angels round the throne Ye holy souls, in God rejoice . 18 Ye islands of the northern sea 54 Ye nations round the earth, rejoice . Ye servants of the Almighty King . Ye sons of Adam, vain and young . Ye sons of men, a feeble race . . Ye sons of men, a feeble race . . Ye sons of pride, that hate the just . Ye that delight to serve the Lord . Ye that obey the immortal King . . Yet, saith the Lord, if David's race .

# INDEX TO FIRST LINES OF VERSES.

AARON and all his 62 About the young., 159 Above the earth be-Above these hear-Abra'm, the saint, 159 Against the dragon 108 Ab foolish choice of 99 A hope so much di- 110 Alas, the cruel .... 148 All our immortal .. 98 86 All that have mo-All that I am, and 155 All ye bright ar-.. 54 Almighty God, cut 163 Almighty God, re- 50 Almighty vengean- 104 Am I a stranger, or 68 Amldst the house Among mine ene-And still to height- 41 And thus on Jor-.. 157 Argels, whom his 58 Anon they plunge 145 A poison'd arrow is 33 Arise, my God, lift Arise, my soul! ... Arise, O God, lift up Ask me, my Son ..

A von some lonely and A von some lonely and A roul opperated of 30 A span is all that.

A roul opperated of 30 A span is all that.

A spire, my soul, to like a span is all that.

A spire, my soul, to like a spire of a sp

A word of his crees. 64
BAPTISMAE, water 1969
BAPTISMAE, water 1969
BAPTISMAE, water 1969
BECAUSE OF METHOD IN THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF

Behold my terrors B-bold the aged ... B hold the less'd 35 Beloved self must 1-4 Beneath his cooling 111 Bless'd are the 45-118 Bright like a sun 136 Britain was doom'd Buried in sorrow., 149 But ah! how soon 142 But all was mercy But bloody hands 105 But Christ the heav- 160 But drops of grief 131 But ere one fleeting 133 But gather all my .. But God beheld, and But God shall raise 125 But God, who high . But I am jealous of 113 But if Immanuel's , 161 But if our slavish .. But if the Lord be . But if thou hast a ... But if thy saints de-But if your ears re-But in the grace ... 169 But in the statutes . But I shall rove and 113 But I with flowing . But knotty whips.. 151 But let my soul for 98 But lips that with ... But makes the law . But man, vain man. 166 But mark the man of 22 But my heart fails . 130 But nations that ... But not the waters . But now our souls. But O, it swells my 140 But, O my soul, for 119 But O how base our 120 But O their end ....

But O the soul that 135

But O! the wisdom 148

But O unutterable .. 104

But () what beams . 136

But O what hrighter But Pharaoh's army 78 But pricking thorns 140 But, righteous Lord 12 But saints are lovely 84 But Satan found a., J19 But see the wonders 102 But sinners find their But speak, my Lord 130 But spotless, inno- 122 But still the lustre 157 But still thy law and 68 But the destroyers But the good Spirit 118 But there's a bright-But there's a dread- 21 But there's a voice 149 But the vain idols ... But they in murmur- 44 But they shall fly at But thine illustrious 103 But thou for ever art 56 But thou, my glory But timorous mor- 144 But 't is our God .. 133 But to draw near to But to thy house ... But vengeance and 117 But we are come to 162 But we are wash'd . 113 But we have no such 76 But when his voice But where the gos-But whilst our spi- 122 But who among the 14 But who can speak 82 But why, my soul 24 By all his works a- 80 By all the earth-horn 86 By faith the same.. 170 By faith we know . . 121 By glimmering .... 140 By nature all are .. By thee my growing 80 By the rebellion of 122 Call me away from 156 Call upon me when Can a kind woman 103 Cast me not off .... Cheerful I feast on 142 Cheerful in death I 98 Cheerful they walk 46 Cheerful we tread 158 Children amidst thy Chosen of God, to Christ he my first .. 107 Christ is my light .. 152 Clamour, and wrath 1:3 Clasp'd in my..... 140 Cleanse me, O Lord 31 Come, all ve droop- 171 Come, all ve vilest 102 Come, and he'll ... 95 Come, and with .... Come, let us break Come, let us join . Come, magnify the 19 Come, my beloved . 113 Come naked, and .. Come, saints, and . Come, the dear day 171 Come, the great day Come, worship at . Compassion dwells. Consider, ye that .. 28 Corruption, earth .. 154 Could we but climb 144 Create my nature . Creatures with all Crush'd as a moth

DATLY our mortal 168 Dangers stand thick 141 Dark disual thoughts 56 Darkness and doubt 145 Dark was the deep . 161 David, my servant. 47 Deal gently, Lord 73, 74 Dear Father, if thy 154 Dear Father, let me 123 Dear God, let all .. 130 Dear God, the trea- 95 Dear Lord, accept.. 154 Dear Lord, and shall 136 Dear Lord, our .... Dear Saviour, ... 173 Dear Saviour, let .. 159 Death and the ..... Death is no more .. 146 Death, like an ..... Deep on the palms 103

Depart from me, ve Depart from mischief 20 Diseases are thy .. Does not my heart . Does not my soul .. Do some that own.. Dost thou not dwell Do this, he cried .. 167 Doth not the ..... Down from the .... 170 Down from the .... Down from the top 151 Down to the dust ... Down to the earth., 108 Down to the shades 148 Down to this base . 138 Draw out thy spear 20 Draw us, O God, with 136 Dress thee in arms 25

Each following .. 112 Each of his words . 165 Each of them pow- 142 Earth and the stars 165 Earth shall obey .. Earth with its cavern 52 Egypt, and Tyre .. Engraved as in .... Enter his gates .... Enter with all thy .. Ere sin was born ... Eternal are thy .... Eternal Father, who Eternal glories to.. 141 Eternal King! I... 116 Eternal plagues and Eternal wisdom has Eternity with all .. 144 Evil shall smite the Exalted at his..... 155 Exalt the Lord our

45 FAIR Brauch, or -.. 25 Faith hath au over-Faith in his name .. 114 False are the nien ... Far be thine honour Far from this world Far in the deep .... Father, he cries .... Father, I give my .. Father, I thank thy Father, I wait thy .. Father, my soul .... Father, 't is thus ... Fearless of hell and 141 Fierce lions lead ... Firm are the words 145 Firm as a throne his 115 Firm on a rock he

Firm to his word ... Flesh is a dangerous 164 Fools never raise ... For ever shall thy ... For him shall end-For bis own good-For life without thy For sovereign power 18 For us his vital .... Free from the ..... Frighted to hear the 61 From dust and cot-64 From earth and hell From guile his heart 18 From mountains ... 86 From my sad prison 81 From pleasant trees 58 From sea to sea.... 26 From the fair cham- 113 From the first dawn- 15 From the highway .. 170 From thoughts so ... From torturing rac- 104 From Zion shall thy GENTLY be draws . 111

Glrd on thy sword. Give me one kind., 153 Give thanks to God Give to the Lord of Glory to God that .. 142 God has laid up in .. 99 God is mine all-suf- 152 God is my everlast- 100 God is our sun and God is our sun, he God is our sun..... 131 God is the eternal .. God is their fear .... God on his thirsty., 103 God shall exalt bis 63 Go now, and boast . 141 Go, saith the Lord 133 Go, shepherds .... Go with our armies Grace dwells with ... Great All in All! .. 138 Great Babylon, that 1/8 Great God, how in- 144 Great God, is this... 143 Great God, on what 141 Great God, the work 67 Great God, thy so-165 Great God, what... 139 Great God, whom ... 44 Great is thy mercy Great King of Grace 160

Great was the vic-

Great were myfears

Green as the leaf .. Grlef, like a gar ... Hap I a glance of 138 Happy the country Happy the nation .. Hark! the Eternal 100 Haste, my Beloved 161 Haste, my Beloved 146 Hast thou not pro-Hast thon not writ Hear me, O Lord .. He arms our cap ... Heaven is my ever-Heaven shall ad ... 125 He hids his angels 19 He hids the crystal as He bids the liquid .. 18 He hids the south-He hids the winds ... He breaks the how .. He breaks the cap-He calls me from .. He crowns thy life 60 He fills the sun ....

He forms our gene-He tramed the globe 53 He frees the souls, 56 He from the dread-He from the rock .. He from thy hand .. 40 He frowns, and .... He gave the lion .. 161 He gave the sign . He gave the vaulted He gives me there, 111 He gives the graz-, He hath dispersed . He is our light, our He knows and he ... He knows no sha-165 He knows we are .. He knows what ... He leads me to the He like a tree shall He loves his saints. He overrules all ... He form'd the seas 132

Here I behold his. 59 Here I behold thy . 144 Here in thy courts. 65 Here let him hold a. 76 Here let our hearts. 168 Here let the Son of. Here, mighty God, . 76 Here, saith the Lord, 29 Here, says the kind, 169 Here shall you taste 95 Here, sinners, you.. 152 Here thy revenging. 173 Here we behold his. 168 Here we have seen . 170 Here we have wash'd172 Here we receive re- 168 Here will I fix my.. 76 Here will I meet the 76 He reigns upon the, 154 Here's love and .... 165 He rides and thun- 37 He rides upon the .. He rules by his re-He rules the world .. 54 He said, and dread- 109 He said, and hasten- 122 He said, and with a. 158 He said, "Let the. 144 He saved me from.. 38 He saw the Gentiles He saw their flesh .. He saw the nations . He scorns the angry He sees the brutish. He sees the oppres-He sends his show-. He sends his word ... He sends the sun his He sent his only Son He sent to save us .. He sets the sun his. He shall fulfil thy ... 93 He shakes the hea- 37 He shed soft slum-He sinks in floods of 38 He sits a sovereign. He sits upon the e- 107 He smiles and cheers 169 He smote the first- 7 He sought a city fair 121 He spake, and bid ... He spake, and light. 123 He spake the word., 54 He spake to Abraham 109 He speaks, and at ... 10 He speaks, and tem-He speaks the mean-He spoil'd the pow- 147 He spoke, and ..... 133 He struck the sons . He sunk beneath ... 168 He sware to Abra- 59 He takes the men of 117 He takes my soul ... 113 He tells the aged ... 163 He tells their tears .. 19 He that ahhors and .. He that can dash ... 144 He that can shake .. 139 He that distributes,. 102 He the great Lord.. 36 He the true David ... 20

Hymn and Page He thunders, and all 64 He took our mortal.. 131 He waits in secret .. 101 He walks awhile .... He walks upon the .. 115 He wants no pomp .. 101 He will present our, 107 He will sustain our. 72 He wounds the .... 166 High as the heavens 58 High in the midst of 134 High on a throne his 85 High on the cross.. 119 High o'er the earth. 32 High shall he reign. His alms with liberal His anger but a mo-His arm shall well . 32 His boundless years 132 His conscience .... 101 His covenant which 59 His cross a sure ... 155 His dearest flesh he 110 His deep distress.. 38 His doctrine is ..... 102 His dying crimson.. 168 His dying groans ... 38 His cnemies with. His eyes are majes- 112 His eyes awake to . His eye beholds the His eye, with infinite 18 His Father's honour 23 His foes shall fall .. His foes shall trem- 54 His friends forsook 39 His goodness runs . 142 His hand holds out 42 His hand no thun- 153 His hand provides .. His hands are fairer 112 His hands disdain a His hands while ... His head, the dear . 149 His head the finest 112 His heart contrives 24 His heart is false... His hoary frost; his 84 His holy angels .... 19 His honour and his 125 His honour is en- 124 His honours perish His joyful soul shall 125 His laws are just... 11 His liberal favours 63 His life they load .. His lips abhor to... His living power .. 146 His love is my per-His mercy and his 18 His mercy, like a.. 165 His mercy never .. 83 His mercy reigns .. 66 His mercy visits... His mouth that .... His name is holy .. 165 His nostrils breathe 143 His orders runthro' 154 His own soft hand His pleasures rise., 10 His power and lifted His powerheshow'd His power subdues His power the same 77

Page His presence sinks 54 His promise stands 164 His quivering lip... 135 His righteousness.. 47 His seed for ever ... His Son, the great 63 His sovereign power His sovereign power 165 His soul shall live.. 24 His soul well fix'd 63 His soul, what ago- 171 His sounding cha- 143 His spirit hates de-His Spirit purifies.. 125 His statutes and ... His steady counsels 84 His storms shall ... His stubborn foes . His terrors keep the 165 His truth for ever .. His truth transcends 21 Ilis very word of ... 144 His wisdom and ... His wisdom framed His wondrous rising His wondrous works His word can raise .. His words of pro-His works, thewon-His works of piety Ho, all ye hungry Ho, ye that pant for Honourand majesty Honour's a puff of 152 Honour immortal., 109 Hope in the Lord .. Hosanna in the high Hosanna, let the... 137 Hosanna to his glo- 158 Hosanna to our .... 149 Hosanna to the ano. 66 Hosanna to the in- 175 Hosanna to the King 67 Hovering amongst . 167 How are the seats .. How blessed are ... 96 How bless'd would 103 How boundless is.. 164 How bright the tri-How can 1 die while 155 How charming is .. How cold and feeble 165 How decent and .. How did his flowing How did the spread-How doth thy word 68 How dreadful was .. How excellent his . How far the hea-How few with pious 62 How glorious is ... How glorious was 125 How great deliver-How great is the .. How great theworks How happy all thy 63 How happy are our How have I wand-96 98 How have we chas-How holy is his na-How I rejoice when 14 How is thy glorious 145

How jarring and .. 137

How justice frown-How kind are thy How large the grant How long, dcar Sa-How long, eternal How long shall my How long the race How many are thy How mighty is his How most exact is How much is mercy How oft they look 141 How perfect is thy 11 How rich thy boun-How safe beneath How seldom do 151 How shall I bear 116 How shall we get 101 How slowly doth his 57 How soon the faith- 44 How strange thy .. How strong in our., 105 How terrible thy ... How thou didst .... How vain a toy is., 150 How was their in-How we deserve the How well thy bless- 158 How we should.... 14 How will my lips ... How will the pow-How will they bear How would I run in How would my leap- 144 How would the .... Huge troubles with 1 FEEL my flesh so 1'm a companion of

I'm but a sojourner I'm like a helpless 12t 1 am my love's, and 111 1 nm the first, and I I am the last, and I 114 I am the Saviour, I I ask no sheep for.. 28 I ask them whence 159 by my holy name 11s 1 by myself have trod 100 I bring him to my. . 111 I call'd back years 43 I call'd thy mercies l call for helpers ... 100 I call him my Eter-I call that legacy .. 167 1 came in sinful.... l can do all things I cannot live con- 152 I cannot live withcast my burdens I charge my thou-18 I charge you all, ye 111 I chose the path of 67 could renounce my 139 I cried aloud to thee 1 cried, and from his I cry till all my voice I die with hunger .. 1'd part with all the 144 dwell in dark -.. If burning beams of 50 1f but a Moses wave 145

If e'er I go astray.. 14

If he afflicts his .... Ill tiding sport an Immense C-1-pas- 127

Infin te l'agues ve-In innes or the .. In vain had \dam., 171 lu vain shall siu ... lu vain to beaven., 140 In vain to pious ....

I to my God my ..

Jesus; and when .. Jesus, I throw my .. 30) Jesus shall see a uu-

Page Jesus, thy witness Jesus, tothy dear

Kind is thy lan- 113

Learning and wit.

Let all that dwell, 109 Let all the earth ... Let ather to scott. Let distant times. Let elders worship Let every flying. .. 106 Let every nation, Let floods and na-

> Let idols tetter to. Let Israel bless the Let judgment not .. 81

Let heaven and all

Page Let kings rely upon Let me no more my 105 39 Let me to some .. . Let mortals ne'er .. Let mortals trem-Let my beloved .... 112 Let nature join.... Let not my soul he Let not thy Spirit ... Let others choose ... Let others stretch 150 Let papists trust .. Let pride & wrath. 122 Lct princes hear . . Let princes of ex- 155 Let sinful sweets be 168 Let sinners and .... Let sinners join to. Let sinners learn to Let strangers walk Let such amazing .. 170 Let the false rap ... 162 Let the redcemed .. 60 Let the unthinking 3 Let the vain world, 171 Let the whole earth 54 Lct the whole earth 5, Let those that sow. Let tyrants make.. 154 Let us he wean'd .. 106 Let us indulge a .. 173 Let vicorous youth \$6 Let vigorous youth Let worms devour, 152

Life is a hlessing .. Life is the hour that 115 Life like a fountain 20 Life, like a vain ... Lift up the everlast-95 Lift up thy feet and Lift up your eyes. 138 Lift up your hands. Like angry bees .. 66 Like bees my foes. Like flames of fire, 135 Like floods the an- 51 Like flowery fields. Like fruitful show-Like pilgrims thro' Like trees of myrrh 112 Ling'ring about .. Lo, hy the sons of .. 119 Lo, they adore the. 104 Lo! thine eternal. 24 Long did the house Long ere the lofty. 132

Long hadst thou ...

Long may the king 154

Long nights and ... 140

49

Look back, my soul Look down in pity. S1 Look down upon .. Look how the pow-Look howwe grovel 136 Look up my soul to 169 Lord, and shall an- 94 Lord, at thy feet 1 . Lord, at thy thresh- 46 Lord, can these pla 102 Lord, cleanse my .. Lord God of hosts. Lord, 1 address thy 126 Lord, 1 adore thy . 131 Lord, I am weak .. Lord, let not all my 163 Lord, our iniquities Lord, search my th 124 Lord, shall thy .... Lord, shall we lie. 134 Lord, since in my .. Lord, thou hast ... Lord thy commands 113 Lord, we adore thy 117 Lord, we have long 153 Lord, we obey thy . 153

Lord, what an envi-40 Lord, when iniqui- 7 Lord, when I quit. 152 Lord, whenthis vine 44 Lord, where shall.. 80 Lord, while the.... 161 Lord, while we see . Lord, with this .... 130 Loud may the trou-. Love is the grace.. 124 Love suffers long., 123 Manness by nature 162 Make haste, my ... 133 Make me to walk in Malice and rage ... 123 May hut this grace 159 May not the sove- 120 May peace attend ..

Melchisedec, that .. Mcn void of wisdom 27 Mercy and truth un- 140 Mere mortal power 101 Midnight and neon 79 Might I hut climb.. 139

Page Might I cujoy the .. 46 Mighty Redeemer 158 Millions of years my 146 Mine innocence sh. Monarchs of wide. 86 Mortals, be dumb. 100 Mortals, can vou re- 85 Mortals with joy ... 93 Moses beheld the.. 106 Much of my time .. 114 Must angels sink .. Must 1 be carried to Must we indulge a 164 My bright example My busy thoughts . 116 My covenant 1 will 48 My covenant stands My crimes are great My cup is mingled . My days are wasted Mydear Almighty ... Mydear Almighty ... My eyes and ears .. 160 Mr eves with ex-My fainting flesh .. My faith would lay 160 My fasting and my . My feet shall never My feet shall travel My flesh declined .. My flesh lay resting My flesh shall shum-My flesh shall thy .. My flesh was fashion 39 My flesh with fear S1 My flesh would rest 45 My foot is ever apt 22 My God, and can an 152 My God, forgive my My God hath saved My God how excel-My God provides a My God shall break My God, thy long .. My grace shall an -. My gracious God ...

My heart with sacr.

My highest hopes ..

My life itself with-

34

80

62

My lips and cheer-48 38 My guilt appear'd .. 120 My heart and flesh My heart dissolves 13 My heart has stu- 100 My heartin midnig. My heart shall tri-My heart was fashi. 69

My lips with shame My Lord, my cou- 128 My Saviour shall ... My sister and my .. My soul hath gone My soul lies humb. My soul looks back 160 My soul, no more .. My soul to pastures 111 My soul was over-My soul would all. My soul would leave 141 My spirit faiuts to My spirit holds per-My spirit lahours ... My surety under- 129 My sword shall ... 100 My thankful lips . 105 My thoughts are .. 22 My thoughts are se 100 My times are in thy My tongue repeats

Page

83

99

48 My waking eyes ... My watchful ene-My willing soul ... 132 NATIONS, attend .. Nations, the learned 160 Nature and sin are 158 Nature and time and 63 Navies that rule the 154 Night unto night .. No beams of cedar. 110 No blood of goats .. No burning heats .. No evil tidings .... No fiery vengeance 137 No gold nor purple No ill shall enter .. No longer will I ask 131

No more let aln or Ill Nor death, nor hell 124 Nor dens of prey... 112 Nor doth it vet ap- 110 Nor earth, nor all ... 59 Nor shall the ty-No smoking sweets 131 No sons of slander 55 No sun shall smite 72 Not all his treasur. 27 Not all that men on 97 Not all the blessings 33 Not all the chains 125 Not choicest meats 160 Not for the want of 28 Nothing but truth . 124 Not life itself, with 34 Vot Sinai's moun- . 37 Not so the ungodly Not the most per- 64 Not time, nor na- 64 No treasures so en- 68 No vain discourse 141 Now cleanse my . 105 Now for the love I 119 Now from his high 132 Now he appears al- 163 Now I am thine 65, 68 Now I can leave this 97 Now I complain... 160 Now I esteem their 41 Now I forhid my car-Now is the hour of lts Now is the time he Now let the church Vow let them boast 41 Yow let the world \_ 59 188

Now make the glory Now they approach 104 Now they are sent 154 Now they believe. 60 Now though he ... 168 Now through the .. 111 56 Now to the heavens 61 Now to the Lamb . 93 Now to the shining 131 Now we may bow.. 153 Now we that sit on Now you must tri- 172 O ulus un power! 62 O bless his name, ve 58 O bless our d, and 36 1) bless the Lord, my 57 t) Britain, know the O could we make our 144 O dreadful hour ... 20 () er Jacob shall he. O for his sake our ... O forthis love let ea. 151 Oft has the Lord .... 10 Oft have I heard thy 39 tift have my heart.. Oft have our fathers 27

Oft he chastised ... 44 Oft he forgave their 55 tift I frequent thy ... 165 Ott when they saw., 44 O God, our King ... O glorious type of .. 20 O happy honr when. O happy sonis that .. 46 Oh could I say with- 155 Ob, for a sight, a .... 134 Oh for a strong, a .. 142 th for some signal . 145 Oh may I live to ... 139 Oh might I once .... 139 Oh that the happy... 160 Oh 'tis impossible.. 172

Onearth we want ... 119 One privilege my ... 16 34 1 On him the race of .. 35 On impions wretches 6 On thee th'anointing 110 Open the gates of ... 66 Order my footsteps. 70 Or he can take the., 95 Or if he languish on, 24 O sinners, come and 19 O tell me with a .... 165 O that the mouths .. 112 O that the sons of .. 61 O the sharp pangs ... 150 O thou whose merce 34 Our age to seventy .. Our beauty and our. 162 Our breath is for- 13 Our days are as the .. 58

Page Oh what immortal .. 145 Our days run ..... () larael! make the. Our eyes look up- 16e Our everlasting ... 141 Our everlasting love 170 Our faith address thy 171 O let my name en- 113 t) like the sun may . 113 Our foes insult us O love the Lord, all. 17 Our God, onr help .. Our guilt shall van-60 O may I stand before 105 Our heart, that flin-O may our feet pur- 106 Our help is in JehoOur hope in waiting 178
Our humble faith. 171
Our hymns should 171 O may these .... 79, 80 O may the sons of .. 61 Our journey is a ... 141 On- life contains a 133 O may thy grace its 102 O may thy love in- 31 t) may the pard'ning 115 On a poor worm thy 130 On Bahvlon our feet 95 Once has his awful. 33 Once in the circult.. 126 Our sorrows and., 139 Once they were ..... 159 Our souls he wash On earth is no such, 171 Our sonis shall ... Onr troops shall ... Onr vitals with la- 50 Out of the deep the 16, O were like a ..... O wondrous huow-O wondrous stream'

95

99

60 O yethat love his .. Palwa of the flesh.. 108 Peace be within this 73 Peace is the bless- 72 Pillars of lasting ... 129 Pity the nations, () 170

Pleasure and praise 155 Poor helpless ..... 117 Poor virtues that ... Power aud domini- 109 Powers of iniquity... Praise shall employ Praise to the good- 142 Praise ye the Lord Predestinated to be 107 Predictions in a .... Propare me, Lord.. 140 Princes, this clay.. 143 Princes to his im 149 Proclaim him king Proclaim his won- 135 Proclaim inimitable 102 Proclaim salvation. 144 Proud tyrauts shall Pure are the joys.. 118 Pursue the pleasu- 115

QUICK as their .... 141 Quite weary is my., 100

RAISED by his Fa- 37 Raised from the... 15 Raise monumental 129 Raise your devo-.. 146 Rebels, we broke. 172 Redeem us from ... Rehearse his praise 26 Rejoice, ye heavens 108 Rejoice, ye righte- 54 Rejoice, ye shining 15 Religion hears our 123 Remember all thy .. Remember what ... Renew mine eyes.. 158 Repentand he bap- 107 Rest in the Lord ... Return, Almighty .. 44 Revive our dying .. Rich were the drops 153 Rise, great Redec-6 Rivers of love and 95 Rulers and kings ...

21 Safety to man thy Sailors rejoice to .. Sailors that travel .. Saints by the power Saints should he.. Salvation and im- 145 Salvation let the K. 149 Salvation to the L. 147 Saivation to the na-Salvation to the ... 171 Satan may vent his 147 Say, Live for ever 105 Sav to the nations .. 53 Say to the power... Scarce will hc.... 36 Scoffers appear on

Seasons and times 35 Seasons and times See, dearest Lord., 152 See from his head.. 168 See here an endless 148 See him below his .. See how I pass my .. See how the con- 146 See how the pit ..... 140

See how the prince 7 See the kind angels 140 See the vaiu race of See where it shines 139 Seize the kind pro- 53 Seizing my soul .... 133 Seud comforts ..... Send down a chariot 165 Sense can afford no 56 Seveu times a day.. 67 Shake off the ..... 141 Shaking the head .. Shall I he still tor-Shall I for ever he Shall man reply.... 120 Shall persecution .. Shall they escape .. She lays her own ... 124 She nor desires nor 123 She pleads for all ... Show my forgetful 165 Shine forth in all .. Shine into my dis-Short be your sleep 74 Shortly this prison 119 Should all the forms 158 Should all the hosts 128 Should burning ar-Should death, and 128 Should earth and .. Should earth agai- 143 Should friends and 16 Should I distribute 124 Should I suppress.. 80 Shouldst thou con-Should sudden ven- 30 Should vile hlasphe- 101 Should worlds con- 130 Shout and proclaim 172 Shout to your King 135 Silent I waited with Simeon and Anna.. 159 Sin and the powers 15 Since I'm a strang-Since I have learn-Since thou hast .... 34 Sin, like a raging., 151 Siu, my worst eue- 51 Sing, how eternal.. 153 Sing how he left., 133 SAD were my days 42

Sing praises to the

Sing to the Lord.. Sing to the Lord.. Sing to the Lord...

Sinners in judg-

Slander and fear on.

So Abraham by. . .

So Abraham with...

So for our sins we ..

So let thy grace .... 80 Sometimes I find ... 111

Some trust in horses 12 Some walk in ho .... Soon as thine only., 154 Soon as we draw our So on a tree divinely 162 So pilgrinus on the .. Sorrow and pain . . .. So Samson, when... So sprung the plague 134 So strange, so ..... 152 So waits my soul to .. So when a raging ... 161 So when he seut uis Spare us, O Lord, . . Speak, for you feel.. 135 Speak of the won- 85 Speak we of ...... 165 Sprinkled afresh .... 130 Staud forth thou .... Still has my life new Still I complain'd, . 64 Still might be fill ... 139 Still with their lips .. 102 Strait is the way my Strangely, my soul .. Strauge was thy.... 43 Stretch out thine ... 149 Stretch thy desires .. Strike, mighty ..... 151 Strike through thy .. Stronger than death 113 Strong is his arm ... 115 Subdue thy passions, 106 Such favours as a ... 105 Such honours never. 42 Such seeds of sin .. Such was the pity... 117 Such was the Sa-... 102 Such was thy truth . 159 Such wondrous love 113 Such wondrous pow- 117 Sun, moon, aud .... 11 Suppress my shame, 103 Supported by thine .. 10 Sure as the moon .. Sure I must fight if . 103 Surely the mercies .. Surprising grace! .. Swect are thy lips .. Sing of his power. 135 Sweet fields beyond 144 Sweet is the day of . 51 Sing to the honour Sweet is the memory 167 Sweet Jesus! every 146 84 36 Sweet majesty, and . 149 Sinners, awake be- 29 Sinners hefore his.. 165 Swift as an eagle .... 106 Sinners, helieve ... 117 TAKE off his clothes 122

Teach all the na-... 123 Teach me to do thy.. 81
Teach us, O Lord .. 49
Tell how he shows .. 135 Sinners rejoice, and 67 Sinners shall hear 115 Sion enjoys her mo- 26 Tell how he took ... 148 Tell of his wondrous 144 Slaughter and my .. 100 Tempests of angry . 143 Temptations vex my 24 Temptations fled at. 10 Tender and kind be 123 So corn that on the. 75 So darkness strug- 160 Ten thousand ages .. 151 So fathers their .... 57 Ten thousand cap-.. 125 Ten thousand ..... 137

That glorious hour . That God who darts That sacred stream . That sin that close .. That thine eternal .. That thou shouldst . That was a most .... 136 The Almighty Ruler 131 The Almighty thun- 35 The angelic host.... 171 The angel of the .... The angry nations .. The arms of ever- .. The arms of mighty, 147 The banquet that we 171 The beams of noon . The beamings of his 165 The barren clods !... The hest obedience, 119 The best relief that . The bounties of thy. The brightest things 139 The brightness of .. The British islands .. The hrutes obey. .. The burden of our .. The busy tribes of .. The changing wind, S-The city of my .... 147 The clouds like .... The crowns of ..... 161 The cup of wrath is . The cup stands .... The darkness and .. The day glides .... . 141 The dead no more.. The dealings of his. The dear delights .. The desert grows ... The drunkard feels 61 The dust returns to 1:6 The earth stands ... Thee, mighty God! Thee, mighty God! 166 The eternal law .... 165 The evening rests.. 13: The eyes of God ... The Father's love., 175 The fearful soul .... The fondness of a ... The food's prepared 172 The foolish huild-66 The footsteps of thy 110 The frowning ..... The gates of the de- 108 The gladness of that 112 The glorious ten- 136 The glory of his .... 100 The glutton groans 61 The God of Abra- 158 The God of glory .. The God of heaven The God of Jacoh.. The God of Zion .... The God that rules 135 The God we serve .. The God we wor-The Gospel bears ... The Gospel bids ... 159 The government of 96 The graves of all .. 129 That cruel persecu-. 4 That day shall show 62 The great Invisible 165 The grea , the wick- 154

INDEX TO FIRST LINES OF VERSES. The lingering, the 99 Then by an angel's ... The patient soul .. 164 The proud have .... There all the hea- 140 There are no acts... 116 There David's.... 75 There endless..... 12 There everlasting .. 14: There from the bo- 131 There grow thy ... 51 helr frame is pru- 100 l'here's an inheri- 95 96 Their golden cor- 99 Their hands shall.. 51 The Lord is just and The Lord makes .... There's not a spar- 151 l'heir impious ton. Then let the name .. 140 Pheir malice raged 62 59 Their minds are ... 102 Their miseries his. 62 45 The northern pole . 48 Then shall be make. 121 Then shall I love thy 71 Theirnames were. 60 The Lord shall on .. 86 The Lord, the hl. h- 93 The Lord their dif -.. 123 The Lord who sees .. Their thoughts and 21 Then shall the flock- 35 Then shall the na ... 45 Then shall they rale 86 The Jews esteem- 125 50 The Jews he freed There they could.
There the young. 80
There to fulfil his... 148
There where my... 146
There would I find 14
There would I find 14 The rich have sta-Then to thy throne 134 The King of Glory. The King of kings 127 Then what my ..... 115 Then while ye hear 97 The men of grace .. 136 The men that keep .. 68 The Root of David 200 Then will 1 sar... 50 Then will 1 teach. 31 The oath and pro- 124 The pangs of our .. 38 The passions of my 17 The law proclaims, 172 The law that lasues, 71 The pastures smile 35

Page The sea and sky ... 133 These are the joys 113 These are the men 15 The second Adam 108 The seeds of joy ... 166

These sacred words 156 These temples of .. These weapons of .. The shadow of thy The shining worlds The smilings of .... 150 The softest couch., 162 36

The soften'd ridges The sons of earth... The sons of vio-The sorrows of the 135 The soul that seeks 116 The sovereign King 127 The spacious earth 139 The sparrow builds 46 The sparrow for her 46

The Spiritlike some 116 The Spirit shall de-24 The Spirit wrought 98 The starry curtains The starry heavens The strings that .. 152 The sun shall see.. The sun supplies ...

The sure provisions The swallow near., 138 The swelling tide .. The terror of one ... The things so long 36 The threatenings .. The thunder of that 153 The tongue, that .. 164

The tree of life .... The tree of life, that 169 The trees of life im- 132 The troubled con- 158 The tumult of mv .. he tumults of my The unbelieving .. 109 The unveil'd glories 104 The veil of night is 79 The various months 36

The vengeance to., 115 The vices of the .. The Virgin's pro-The virtue of his ..

96 The vital savour of 121 The volume of mv. 156 The want of sight . 157 The watchmen join The waters saw ....

The waves lay .... The waves of swel- 148 The whole creation 126 The wicked bor -.. The wicked shall his The wild young ..

The woman's seed, 119 The words of his... The work, O Lord. The works and .... The world is man-The world's foun-Theworlds of na ... The world to come The wretch that ..

They broke the .... They can't redeem They die in Jesus ... They dread thy .... They dy like chaff. They give a loose .. They go from .... They groan'd; and They hate me, Lord They hate the ap- 102 They know not ....

They leave their .. They love the road They mark'd the .. They mount their. They plant their .. They put thy judg-They saw him .... They saw the pla -. They saw thy won-They say, the Lord They scorn to seek 142

They shall be seiz-They shall be taken 105 They taste of all the 141 They that would .. They thirst, and .. 60 They tread my .... They turn'd their .. 125 They watch to do .. They 'll waft us .. They wound his .. They wrest my ....

Thine ancient fam- 170 Thine anger, like a Thine anger turns. 50 Thine arrows thro-Thine eves did all. Thine eye with .... 80 Thine hand shall .. Thine honours .. . Thine honour shall 147

Think of the tribes

Page Think, O my soul .. 143 This golden lesson 163 This holy bread and 167 This infant is the ..

This is my body ... 167 This is the field ... 156 This is the glorious This is the grace .. 137 156 This is the man did This is the man may This is the Man .... 149 This is the man wh. 58 This is the pillar of This is the seuse .. 120 This is the spouse . This is your portion 162 43 This life 's a dream This man at humble 123 This mortal life de-This northern isle 129 This remedy did ... 159 This shall be known 56 This shall his hum-

This shall invite thy 18 This Sodomfeltand 134 This soul-reviving . This the old rebel This was compassi- 168 This was my com-Those are the pray 93 Those heaps of .... Those mighty orbs 166 Those soft, those .. 149 160 Those that in weal Those that on earth Those wand'ring .. Thosewatchfuleves 165 43 Thou art a God, be-Thou art all fair ... 112 60 Thou art my ever-Thou art my God ... Thouart the carnest Thou art the sea of 150 Thou didst divide.. Though saints to .. Thou givest me the 33

Thou great and .... Thou hast begun .. Thou hast inclined

Thou hast redee. 93, 99 Thou lovely chief .. Thou spread'st the 114 Thou sun with daz-84 Thou sun with gol.

Thou wilt prepare . Thou wilt reveal ... Though all created Though dragons all Though greedy . . 94 Though I have griev 30

Page Though in the dust Though I walk .... Though once he ... Though seed lie ... Though 't is thy ... Though while he .. Thrice happy man . Through all his an-Through all his ... Through all the ... Through every age Through fields and Through scas and .. Through the wide . Through the whole Through this vain .

36 Throned on a cloud Thus arm'd he sent 160 Thus by thy judgm. Thus did eternal ... Thus did our suffer-Thus doth th' eter-Thus doth the Lord 96 Thus God the Fath, 174 Thus glorious in the 161

Thus in the name ... Thus later saints .. Thus let our flam-Thus, Lord, thy ... Thus Lydia sancti-Thus might I hide Thus on the hea- .. Thus shall their ... Thus shall the na-Thus shall the ven-Thus shall the won-Thus shall thev.... Thus shall this .... Thus shall we best . Thus the appointed Thus the Redcemer 169 Thus till my last ...

Thus we begin the 142 102 Thus when on Aa-Thus when our first 60 Thus when the .... Thus will he pour .. Thus will the flesh Thus will we mount Thus with my ..... Thy all-surround-Thy awful glories .. Thy body slain.... 131 Thy changing sea-84

Thus to his Son he

Thus to the parents 120

Thy children are .. Thy children, from Thy church is in ... Thy Father and thy

Tis by thy death ... 103 'Tis faith that .... 125 'Tis finish'd, our. . 1853
'Tis from his wate- 35
'Tis from the mercy 119 Tis God's Inimita- 94 Tis God that brings 61 Tis trod that lifts .. 94 Thy law is ever in 23 Thy laws, O God. 25 Thy light, and ... 167 Thy light and truth 24 The high as heaven 166 Thy morning light 35 Tis his almighty .. 107 Thy name is writ ... 157 Thy noblest won- 12 Thy power assists. 6 Thy power hath... 140 Tis no surprising .. 1 0 'Tis not by works.. 119 Thy praise, more .. 66 Thy precepts make 68 T is sovereign .... 142 T is through the 66, 119 Thy sceptre well. 40 T is with a mourn- 24 Thy scorn derides 150 To all that 's good 108 Thy sure defence. 12 Thy sword shall ... 34 To all the Isles his.. 84 To craggy hills as- 58 To David and his... 10 To-day attend his . Thy truth and jus- 82 To-day he rose and 66 To fear thy power. 63 Thy voice to me.... 111 Thy voice with ter- 43 To God 1 cried .... Thy winged troops 133 To him be sacred . 49 Thy word com- 49 Thy word I've hid. 70 Thy word is ever- 68 To Jesus let our ... 155 Thy words the ra- 48 Thr word with light 41 Thy works pro- 35 To sit one day be-Till the day break.. 111
Till thou hast..... 113
Time, like an ever 49 To thee my spirit .. 150 To thee ten thon- 154 Tired with the hur-'Tis a broad land.. 69
'Tis all in vain, till 74
'Tis a young heaven 169 Tis but a few .... 50 To the great One .. 174 137 'Tis but at hest a ...

To thy great name 145 Touch'd with a .... 122 Turn, turn us, mig- 146 T was he this .... 'I was his own pur- 124 T was his right ... 145 T was in a most ... 38 T was well, my ... 137
'T was Sion's king 42
'T was you, my slns 151 UNDEAthe shadow 49

Unthinking wret. 29, 30 Up from my youth 1 75 Up to the courts .. 73

VAIN are his thou. 27 Vain hopes, and .. 31 Vile wretches, are Virgins and youths 85 Vow to the Lord, 42

Was It for .... 131, 147 Watch o'er my llps, 81 We are hut several. 167 We are the people .. 55
We are the people .. 55
We are the peor ... 170
We bless thine holy 67
We bow before his . 137

To those that fear., 109

Page We bring our mortal 145 We chatter with a .. 121 We fir to our eternal 10 We give our souis.. 162 We give thee, Lord, 17: We give thee, sac- 173 We honour our ex-, 155 We leap for Joy, we 73 We learn Christ .... 156 We ilck the dust We live estranged .. 163 We 'li crowd thy ... 55 Well he remembers 12 Well, If ye must be. 137 Well, let the sea ... 133 Well might the snn 131 We long to see thy. 170 We raise our Fa... 163 We raise our shout 137 We read the hea -.. 156 Were these the .... 147 We rev'rence our .. 158 We shall appear ... 173 We shall be strong. 173 We should almost. 143 We sing thine ever- 122 We touch, we taste, 173 We wait to hear .... We walk by faith of 119

Whate'er my fears .. What gifts, what .. 160 Up to the hills whe. 3 What if he choose .. 101 What if he means ... 120 What If the springs. 40 What scenes of ml-. What shall the .....

What the' a thou- 50 What the' our In- 99

What the' the Fa-What tho' the gates 66 What the' the prince 146 What the' the re- 95 What the' the sor-What though your.. 148 What, to be banish'd 153 Whence then shou- 142 When childless fa-. 64 86 When Christ with .. 142 When earthly cares 152 When earth was co- 58 When envy, strife,.. 102 When from the dead 99 When God in his ... 42 When God makes .. 47 When God, our lea- 10 When God's almig- 60 When God's own ., 120 When he adorn'd .. 116 When hell and all., 172 When he pour'd out 116 When I'm afflicted . 23 When I am fill'd ... 39 When I behold .... 130 When I hehold them 81 When I behold thy. When I can sav, My 132 When I confess'd.. 69 When I lay buried .. 39 When in the form .. When Israel was his When I survey the .. When I walk thro' 14 When kings against When midnight . . 67 When my forgetful, 133 When nature sinks. When once it enters When on my head .. 36

When shall thy na. When sin and hell. When sinners fall .. When some were .. 44 When sore afflicti-When sorrow bows When streams of .. 76 When that illustri- 103

Page ! When the last fire., 140 When they are sick 20 When thou against 12 When threat ning .. When through the, 106 When times grow. 63 When to thy ....4, 32 When troubles .... 16 When weaker Chris 122 When we review ... When will that glo- 164 Where er he spread Where grace can., 127 Where he displays. Where is thy pro-.. 49 Where nothing dwe Where once thy ch 41 Where sin did reign 122 Where vice has held 164 Which of the sons. 64 While all his won-While all our hearts 170 While angels shout 26 While at his table .. 110 While God the Com 174 While guilt disturb 30 While haughty sin- 59 While he affords ... While here our va- 156 While I my inward 17 While Jesus shiues 138 While Jewson their 161 While like a tide .. 132 While multitudes of 5 While of thy works While once upon. 169 While sinners do... While such a scene 13. While th' eternal.. 169 While time his sha 164 While we have hee 133 While with my beart 11 While wretched we 14. White is his soul. . 112 White lilies all ar- 142 Who dare refuse to 1 8

Why doth he treat 27

Why do we then in- 103

Why is its beauty. 44

Why will my Father Why will ve then .. Why should I make 83 Why should my 133, 156 Why should thy br. 110 Wide as the reach., 101 Wild and unwhole- 108 Will be for ever ... 43 Wilt thou for ever. Wilt thou forsake ... Wind, bail, and flas 86 61 With an impartial .. With Christ our Lo 108 With dread ulglory 35 With everymorning 15 With eyes and cars 65 With heart and eyes 34 With heavenly wea-With hoary frost ... With humble ... . 2, With insolence and With inward pain .. With joy let Judah. With speed he flew Worthy for ever is. Whole kingdoms., 35 Whose hands are .. Who shall adjudge 96 Who shall pretend, 165 Why did the Gen. 2 Why do the men of

With his rich gifts .. Within thy church- 34 Within thy circling With joy let Judah. 27 With joy the Fath.. 117 With joy the mothe 61 With joy we tell the 17; With living bread., 111 With longing eyes .. 82 With looks and bca 94 With power he vin- 40 With rage they per- 33 10 With tender pity .. 127 With vinegar they .. 38 Woe to the wretch 157 Wonder & pleasure 110 Worthy is he that . 1:9 Wretch that I am to 133 YE angels great in . 58 Ye birds of lofty ... 85 Ye British isles ... 107 Ye British lands re- 11 Ye creeping ants .. 86 Ye dying souls that 114 Ye flowery plains .. 85 Ye judges of the ... 155

Page Why, mighty Lord. 110 Ye kings and judg. Why was I made to 170 Ye mountains, near Ye saints, employ. 174 Ye shall have flesh 44 Yes, and before we 139 Yes, and I mustand 119 Yes, I'm secure ... 130 Yes, my beloved ... 55 Ye sons of God, op- 163 Ye stubborn oaks 85 Yet, did his sove-44 Ye tempests, rage . Ye tenants of the .. Yet, everlasting ... 147 Yet faith may tri-Yet, gracious God . 38 Yet glorious Lord , 135 Yet have we not ... Yet if I might make 155 Yet if my God .... Yet if some proper . Yet if the humbled, Yet if thy sovereign Yet I have found ... Yet I may plead .... Yet in the midst of Yet I would not be 151 Yet, Lord, thy ..... Yet men would fain 60 Yet, mighty God, thy 104 Yet, mighty God, the 108 Yet the dear path . 140 Yet there is one of 140 Yet they provoked . 44 Yet thou caust brc. 40 Yet was I kept from Yet when the sound 132 Yet while he lived . 140 Yet with my God 1 . 114

> Ye vapours, when ... Young tions pinch'd Your streams were 131 ZEAL and revenge. 173 Zion is thine, most Zion, thrice happy .

# INDEX

OP

# SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

	Genesis.		Ch.	Ver. 51 6, 11, 17 24	Page		2 Kings.			Psal	ms.
Ch.	Ver.	Page	14	51	30	Ch.	Ver.	Page	Ch	Ver	Page
1		161	16	6, 11, 17 21	126	6	17	133	2	6. 9	15.
2	17	157							2	12	153 127, 158
3	1, 15, 17	118		Numbers.			1 Chronicle		3	5. 6	113, 136
3	15	23	10	35, 166	76	6	31	76	4	8	113, 136 113, 130
3	24	168	11		44	15	1	76	5	3	130
13	1, 4	157	20	1, 4, 10	126	16	1	76	6	6	159
15	18	59	20	28	157		2 Chronicle		9	17	129
17	7	120	21	21-26, 35	77				17	14	141
17	7, 10	121	23	19	144			154		1-3	
17	17	64	33	38	157	29	23	160	19	5-9	113
23	6-14	123					n		33	4,6,8-	10,21 95
23	18	109		Deuleronoms	1.		Ezra.				147
28	17	170	1	38	157	3	11				143
50	20, 21	154	3	28	157	9	6 22	, 123	18		143
			5	29	45	9	13	57	49	6-10	99
	Exodus.		8	15	125		Nehemiah		49	14	86
3	10	59	31	3, 23	157				51	5	108
6	6	43	32	29, 30	45	9	7 8			10	163
7	9	59	32	49, 50	139	9	10	59	55	6-8	131
7	20, 21	59	34		Lav.	9	11	145		11	142
8	6, 17, 24 13, 14	59		143,	157	9	12	59	68	17, 19	133, 142
10	13, 14	59				9	15	43	72 73	15, 17,	19 96
10	35, 36 21	59		Joshua.			Job.		13	21, 25	113, 128
12		59	3		64	1		147	73	25	144
12	35, 36	59	12	7	77	l î	21	94	77	7-9	150
13	21	43. 60	23	14, 15	144	2	1-9	147	77	10	164 154
14	21	1477				3	14, 15	99	77	16-19	
14	26, 27			Ruth.		4	17-21	114	84	10	132
15	1, 6, 10	154		46.0000			6-8	114	85	10	173
15	3	129	2	12	21	9	2, 10	115	89	14	165
15	8 4. 14, 15	43		1 Samuel.		9	19	165	89	48	143
16	4, 14, 15	44				11	7-9	148		9	136
17	6			24	74	11	7-12	166		12	105
19		162	15	29	144	13	15	154	103	1, 2	57
19	18-20	156				14	4	108	103		139, 155
28	2 8	120		2 Samuel.		19		, 154	104	4	154
34	23, 24	137	0	15		22	5	169	107	23-29	145
0.4	20, 21	16	22	4 126,		23	9, 10	81	110	3	62
	Leviticus		23	120,	121	25	5	106	111	9	109
1				1 Kings.		26	11-14	166	116		155
3	2, 8	160				.17	22	134		24	132
8	12	76	8	27-30 127,			7 93	, 134	119	5	156
9	8	126	10	8, 15-18	151	+1	1, 21, 31	145	119	24	156
	194										

### INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

_									_			ш
Ch.	Ver. 25	Page	Ch.	Ver. 1-6 8-20	Page 1	Ch.	Ver.	Page	Ch.	Ver.	Page 102 20 40	re
119	25	139	26	1-6	95	36	25 - 27	95	2	4	103	2
124		150	26	8-20	100	36	26	151	2	12, 13	20	6
126	3	163	26	12	164	37	4, 10	119, 159	2	14	40	0
139	13-16	133	28		161				3	8-10	43,6	4
139	23, 24	124	28	16 20 66	127		Dani	iel.				
143	8	114	28	20 66	, 162	2	21	42		Zephan	iiah.	
147	19, 20	107	32	2	130	2		1 2	3	19	7 94 7	2
148		145	33	14	134	3	19 16	1, 2 125	3	14-17	7, 24, 73	6
148	2	135	35	14 8	117	4	34, 35	165		11-11	21	٧
149		86	38	9-22	107	6	13	125				
			38	18, 19	106	6				Hagg	ai.	
	Proverbs.		40	9—22 18, 19 9, 10	95	7	10 14	40	2	7	10	9
3	24	130	40	17	144		1.4	*0	100		, , ,	
6	6-11 22-32	134	40	27—31 28—31 21 2	101		Hose			77 . 3	. ,	
8	22 - 32	116	40	28-31	106		41030	cu.		Zechan	ran.	
8	34-36	116	42	21 2	23, 24	2	14	111	1	5	10	6
9	5	170	43	25	148	2	19, 20	112	2	5	3	6
17	17	127	44	22	148	3	5	20, 48	6	13	6	2
18	24	127	45	1. 5	10	6	4,3	44, 133	12	10	150, 15	3
			45	7	114	6	6	28	13	1	95, 12	6
	Ecclesiaste	s.	45	1. 5 7 9	114	7	11	133	13	9	3 6 150, 15 95, 12	6
1	2 .	161	45	21-24	39	10	2	139	13	9 7	14	8
8			48	10	126	11	4	136, 156				
9	4-6, 10	00	49	13-17	103	13	9	149	1	Mala	chi	
11	9 115	116	50	10, 11	162	14	9	111 112 20, 48 44, 133 28 133 139 136, 156 149 60, 61		M-M C0 0 C	07001	
12	1. 7	116	52	7—10	95					1	16	31
12	9 115 1, 7 14 115	116	53	15,1012	125				3	3, 4		
. ~		, 110	53	6-9, 12	125	1	5	61 12	4	2	127, 15	8
	Canticles		53	8	93	2	15—17	12	1		, ,,	ı
1			53	10, 11	13				1	Matti	hew.	
1	2-5,12,13	110	55	1, 2, 7	9.5		Am		1			
1	17 7 1 126	110		10	97	4	12	119, 142	2	1-11	15	9
9	1 100	110	63	1-3	100	5	21-25	28	3	9	11	7
2	1-4 6 7	110	63	4-7	100	8	9, 10	33	4	1-11	12	
2	3 7, 0, 7	149	65	17	158	9	2, 3	28 33 79	4	16	11	
2 2 2 2 2 2 3	1—4, 6, 7 3, 4 8—13 14, 16, 17 1—5 2	160	65	20	114				5	312	11	8
2	8-13	111					Jon	ah. 61 24 17, 127	5	16	10	
2	14 16 17	111		Jeremiah.		9	9	61	7	12	10	
3	1-5	111	2	2	111	2	2	9.1	7	13, 14	10	13
3	2	111	2	6	140	2	4	17 197	8	12	10	19
4	1, 10, 11	112	8	21, 22	159	-		17,121		12	16	
4	12, 14, 15	112	9	21, 22 23, 24 23 22 6 39	117		Mic	ah.	10	16	10	2
5	1	112	13	23	163	0	7		11	5	15 9 12 12	3
	0.19 14 14	110	14	22	77	2 2			11-	-25-27	9	0
6	1-3, 12	113	23	6 39 2, 4, 17, 18	, 117	5	10 2	160	11	28-30	12	2
7	5,6,9,12,13	113				0	2 0	93 28	12	20 50	12.	2
8	5-7, 13, 19	113		22, 23, 25	,	7	6—8 7	28	14	30	12	84
8	6	164		22, 23, 25 27—29, 32	162	7	10 10	95, 114	13	16, 17	9.	5
						1	10, 19	95, 114	13	45, 46	15	5
	Isaiah.			Lamentation	28.		Naht	um.	14	49, 50	138	0
1	25	126	1	12	131	1	2-7	104		10	163, 16 149	6
7	14 9	4. 96	3		114	i	2-9	143	16	10	109 10	0
8	14 9 20	156				í	15	95		4	100, 16	0
9		156 115		Ezekiel.			10,	95		27	141	5
9	2, 6, 7	96	16	8	111		Habak	kuk.	18	20	7	
14	12	134	16	63	161	1	9	7	19	27	15	
26	2, 6, 7 12 1	147		30, 31		1	4	7 45	19	28	86	
				,				20		1	95	۲
		-	- V 1 1 1 1 1 1	-		-					-	4

	INDINA OF SCH	HILLIO HAIS,	
Ch. Ver. Page	Ch. Ver. Page	Ch. Ver. Page 15 1, 5 126 16 14 24 16 16 16 168 17 4 124, 155 19 2 149 19 39 155 19 54 148, 169 20 20 1 145 20 20 27 169 20 20 27 172 20 29 27 172	Ch. Ver. Page 7 15, 19 160 8 1 98 8 13 163
21 9 66, 67, 97	15 11-24 121	15 1, 5 126	7 15, 19 160
21 15, 16 5	16 15—26 129	16 14 24	8 1 98
22 17-21 161	16 22 154	16 16 168	8 13 163
22 44 62	18 1 164	17 4 124, 155	8 14, 16 126 8 28 154 8 32 172
22 37-40 120	18 7, 8 155	19 2 149	8 28 154
21 12 6	18 10—14 123	19 30 155	8 32 172
25 31, 42 12/	18 28 155	19 54 148, 169	8 33-39 96 9 21-23 120
25 21 41 46 106	19 10 134	20 1 145	9 21-23 120
23 31, 11, 10 103	19 38, 20 97	20 2) 109	10 4 158 10 18 122 11 2 60
26 26—30 167	22 19-20 167	20 20, 27 172 2) 28 128, 132 **Acts.**  1 9 146 1 11 150 2 1—11 160 2 23—28 9 2 23—36 148 2 38 107	10 15 122
27 20 149	22 19 41 159	27 20 120, 132	11 16 17 190
27 15 148	22 43 154, 155	Acte	11 16, 17 120 11 25, 26 60 12 14
27 45 131	22 44 171	1000	12 14 8
27 45 131 27 46 171	23 33-47 148	1 9 140	12 14 8 13 1—7 161 14 17, 19 122
27 51-53 159	23 34 131, 172	1 11 159	14 17, 19 122
27 51—53 159 28 1—8 145	24 1-8 145	2 1-11 100	15 5 128 159
28 18-20 122	24 26 155	2 23 46 149	15 8 120
28 18—20 122 18 19, 20 107		2 38 107	15 13 160
		2 39 120	15 5 128, 159 15 8 120 15 13 160 16 20 2, 3
Mark.	John.	2 22 100	
Mark.  2 17 162 5 1—16 162 9 24 149			1 Corinthians.
5 1-16 162	1 1,3, 14 93 1 9 127 1 13 116 1 16 158 1 17 121	4 24-28 1	1 Corininians.
9 24 149 10 14 120 10 21 98 10 28 155 14 22—26 167	1 9 127	4 32 170	1 18, 24 101
10 14 120	1 13 116	8 4 122	1 23, 24 121, 169
10 21 98	1 16 158 1 17 121	8 33 93	1 26-31 101,117
10 28 155	1 29-32, 36, 107	12 7 133	1 30 117
14 22-26 167	1 29-32, 36, 107	13 26 149	2 7 157
	1 47 18 2 17 159 3 3+8 116	12 101, 155 4 24—28 1 4 32 170 8 4 122 8 33 93 12 7 133 13 26 149 13 46 170	1 20—31 101,117 2 7 157 2 9,10 118 3 6, 7, 121 3 11 127 3 21 105 4 12 8 5 7 162 6 3 86
15 24—45 148 15 33 131 15 34 171 16 2—6 145	3 3-8 116	14 15-17 145	3 6, 7, 121
15 33 131	3 14-16 119	16 14, 15, 33 121	3 11 127
15 34 171	3 15 156	16 31 156	3 21 105
16 2-6 145	3 16 151 3 16—19 117 3 33 144	17 30 153	4 12 8
16 15—17 122 16 15—18 160	3 16-19 117	20 24 143	5 7 162
16 15—18 160	3 33 144	26 28 163	6 3 86
			0 10, 11 118
Luke.		Romans.	7 29 142
1 26 133	4 24 124	1 16, 101, 118,	9 27 164
1 26 133 1 30—33 93	3 36 157 4 24 124 5 25 159	159, 171	10 4 126 10 16, 17 167 10 32 122 11 1 159
1 46-50, 54, 55	5 36 162	1 28 45	10 16, 17 167
109	5 39 155	2 4 146,153	10 32 122
1 68, 69, 76-79	6 31, 35, 39 168	2 5 104	11 1 159 11 23-26 167, 171
107	6 32, 33, 48 51	3 10-18 7	11 23-26 167, 171 13 1-3 124
2 10-14 93	130, 171	1 16, 101, 118, 159, 171 1 28 45 2 4 146,153 2 5 104 3 10-18 7 16 3 19-22 116 3 20 156 158 4 6-8 18 4 19,20 64 4 20,21 142 5 6,8 147 5 8 157 5 12-14 157	13 1—3 124 13 2—7, 13 123
2 13 133, 154	6 55 8	3 20 156 158	13 10 12 100
2 25,28,36,38 159	6 66 163	4 6-8 18	13 10, 12 160 15 3 72
2 27—32 97, 170 3 4, 5 53, 164	8 56 121	1 19, 20 64	15 55-57 97
3 4, 5 53, 164	10 7, 9 127	4 20, 21 142	10 00 0,
5 31 162	10 10 152	5 6, 8 147	2 Corinthians.
6 12 159	10 17, 18 148 10 28, 29 124	19, 20 64 4 20, 21 142 5 6, 8 147 5 8 151 5 12-14 157 5 12-21 122	1 10
7 47, 48 156 10 21, 22 96 10 24 95	10 28, 29 124 12 32, 45 120	5 12-14 157	
10 21, 22 96	12 32, 45 120 13 15 1 8 159	5 12-21 122 6 1, 2, 6 118	1 20 144 2 11 163 2 16 121
12 16-21 141	18 23 25 170		2 11 163
13 24 164	14 2 3 168	6 1, 2, 6 118 6 3-6 121 6 9 148	2 10 121
14 16.17 21 23 170	14 6 197	7 8, 9, 14, 24 120	2 16 121 4 17, 18 164 5 1, 5 - 8 119
15 7, 10 117, 155	13 23, 25 170 14 2, 3 168 14 6 127 14 19 168	7 11 161	5 7 99, 154, 157
193	100	, 11	3 / 33, 134, 137
107			

### INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

Ch.	Ver. 14 151,	Page	Ch. Ver.	Page	Ch.	Ver. 7	Page	Ch.	Ver.	Page
5	14 151, 14, 15	168				7	53	3		132
5		158	1 16	93	4		122	3	7-14	164
5	19	161	1 20 9	155	5	7	122			
9	15 146,		2 9 2 12	127	5	12-14	155		1 John.	
10	17	117	2 12 2 14, 15 1	121	6	11, 12 17—19	159 124	1	7	148
11	2	112	3 3	18, 149	7	22	121	2	í	128
11	14	163	3 4	154	7	23-27	126	2	16	152
12		97	3 5	164	7	1, 3, 21	62	2	19	163
12	9, 10 164,	173	3 16	68	7	25	158	3	1-3	110
	Galatians.				9	7, 12, 24, 25	126	3	5	24
0		160	1 Thessaloz	iians.	9	11	128	3	8	124
2	20 127, 10, 11, 22	156	4 13-17	152,155	9	14, 26 26 23 27 1	167	5	4, 5	152 169
3	13, 14	172	5 10	172	9	26 23	141	5	6, 8 10	94
3		157			10	1	158	0	10	91
4		118	1 Timot	hy.	10	1-12	131		T J.	
4	5, 6	126	1 11	157	10	1—12 4—9 23	04		Jude.	
4		110	1 13	170	10	12	128		6	151
5		158	2 1-3	161	10	19, 20	103		24, 25	107
5	14	120	2 1—3 2 5 1	27, 153	10	28	121			
5	17	160	3 15	76	11		121		Revelation.	
6	22, 23 7, 8	123 161	3 16	93, 161	12	1-4	159	1	5-7 109,	172
6	14 119,		6 16	165	12 12	2 119,	124	î	10 66,	67
	168,		2 Timot	7	12	15 18—23	160	2		168
					12		162	2	26, 27	86
	Ephesians.		1 9, 10	124	12	24 29	83	2 2 3	26, 27 28 21	174
1		107	1 12 1	18, 143	13	7, 8	56		21	86
1		172	2 1 3 5	173	13	10,15	67	4	4, 10, 11	144
3		126	3 15, 16	163 107				5	5—11 6—9	127
1		158	3 15, 16 3 16, 17	162		James.		5	6—9 6, 8—12	99 93
2		149 141	4 6-8, 18	100				5	11—13	109
2		163	4 7,8	146	1	17	165	6	2	128
2 2 2 3	20	127			1	26	164	6	14-17	104
3	9 10	93	Titus.		2 2	10	156	6	15, 16 127,	143
3	16-21	124	1 2	124	4	17—20, 26 7	125 163	7	13-17 104,	159
4	8	37	2 10-13		4	14	142	11	15	110
4	15	126	2 13	168			~ 14	12	11	159
4		163 123	3 3-7	119		1 70-4		12	7—12 12	108
5	23	123	77 - 2			1 Peter.		14	10, 11	153
5	25	172	Hebreu		1	35	99	14		
5	27	112	1 1,2	107	1	7	126	15	3 106, 19	108
6		143	1 3	127	1	8 119, 11		16	19	108
	Philippians		1 5	140	1	11	127	17	6	108
1			1 6	54 154	1	18, 19	167	18	20, 21	109
	2	142 123	1 10-12	56	2 2	2	125	19	13	128
2	6-8	93	1 14	154	2	4,6 21	66 128	19	16 15	127 140
2	6	140	2 5-9	5	2 2 2 3	22	159	21	1-4	98
2		146	2 9	155	2	24 23,		21	5-8 105,	
2 2 2 2 3	911	149		128	3	18	147	21	27	118
	7—9	119	2 14-18		5	8	163	22	1, 2, 14	172
4	8 102,	103	3 3, 5, 6	121				22	2	126
	Colossians.		3 7-11 3 13	53 161		2 Peter.		22	2, 14	168
3	9-13	158		161		19	100	22	16	126
	0 -10	200		104	1	10	162	22	20 197	109

Page	Page	1
AARON and Christ , 126 Moses and Joshua , 157	Afflictions, support,	1 2
Moses and Joshua . 157	trust, and comfort	
Abba Father . 116, 126 Abel and Christ 155 Abounding iniquity 6, 7 Grace . 97, 107, 110, 124	under . 114, 140, 143 Trying our graces, 36, 71 Aged saints, flourishing 51 Prayer and song . 39 Reflection and hope 39 Sinner at death	12
Abel and Christ 155	Trying our graces, 36, 71	12
Abounding injouity 6, 7	Aged saints, flourishing 51	1 ^
Grace . 97, 107, 110, 124	Prayer and song . 39	1 1
Abraham, children of , 117	Reflection and hone 39	1 2
Abraham, children of . 117 Abraham's call 158	Sinner, at death 116	1 2
Faith and obedience, 121	All in All. God . 74 150	
Blessing . 120 158	All-seeing God . 79 80	E
Offering his Son 123	Sinner, at death . 116 All in All, God . 74, 150 All-seeing God . 79, 80 All-sufficiency of Christ 97	E
Offering his Son 123 Absence from God 155	All-sufficiency of Christ 97 Of God 18 Of grace 97, 101 Almost Christian 163 Alms or liberality 21	1 4
Intolerable 151, 153	Of grace 97 101	
From public worship 94	Almost Christian 162	E
Absent Saviour	Alms or liberality	1
Love to	Ambition 27, 159	
Memorial of 167 168	Amen 40 40 60 100	E
Access to God 153	Amighle depositores 100	
Accession of George I. 42	Amiable deportment . 102 Anchor, hope an 124	E
Adam corrupt nature	Angel of the covenant, 127, 128	L
from 157 163	Angel of the Covenant, 127, 128	
Fall of	Angels, bad, their fall, 134 Punished, and man	
First and Second 108	saved 151	
Their dominion 5	Vanquished and mise-	l.
Adoption 110 195	rable 195	
Spirit of desired 196	Good guardian 10 51	В
And election 197	lov of	B
Accession of George I. 42 Adam, corrupt nature from . 157, 163 Fall of . 103 First and Second . 108 First and Second . 108 Adoption . 110, 125 Adoption . 110, 126 And election . 107 Adoration . 108 Advocacy of Christ. 128	rable 135 Good, guardian . 19, 51 Joy of	B
Advice to youth, 19 115 116	Praise the Lord, 58, 135	B
Advocacy of Christ 198	Present in churches 79	D
137 155	Song at Christ's birth 93	
Advocacy of Christ, 128, 137, 155 Affections, inconstant, 133	Subject to Christ . 54	В
Unsanctified 165	Anger and love of God	D
Unsanctified 165 Spiritual described . 141	21 Ev 147	
	See Wrath Van	
Afflicted, Christ's com- passion to . 122, 140	Anger and love of God, 21, 58, 147 See Wrath, Ven- geance, Hell.	
passion to . 122 140	Antichrist . 100 108 100	
Afflictions of the church	Antichrist . 100, 108, 109 Anticipation of death	
	and glory. 9 39	В
5. 30, 21, 31, 41, 43 Mind and body . 81 Courage in . 31 Of saints and sinners, 52 Hope in . 7, 24, 42 Gentle . 57 Overwhelming, 42, 56, 81 Instructions by . 52, 71 Light and short	and glory 9, 39 Apollos 121 Apostate, perishing 163	2
Courage in 31	Apostate, perishing 163	
Of saints and sinners, 52		В
Hope in . 7, 24, 42	Apparel, spiritual . 95, 97	B
Gentle 57	Ark placed in Zion . 76	~
Overwhelming, 42, 56, 81	Arm of the Lord 96	В
Instructions by , 52, 71	Church sealed on	~
Light and short . 164	Christ's 113	
Light and short . 164 Moderated 74	Apparel, spiritual . 95, 97 Ark placed in Zion . 76 Arm of the Lord 96 Chirch sealed on Christ's 113 Arms of everlasting love 147	
Profit by, and support	Armour, gospel . 146, 156	
under 70	Ascension of Christ, 2, 15	B
Profit by, and support under	Ascension of Christ, 2, 15 26, 37, 146	
Resignation to, 23, 73, 75	Assistance in duty . 101	
Removed by prayer 19, 60	in warfare, 79, 82, 101, 147	
Regulated by Provi-	Assurance of interest,	
dence 114	118, 145	Bl
Sanctified 52. 71	Of heaven 99, 143	
Submission to, 41,73,75,94	Ascension of Christ, 2, 15 26, 37, 146 Assistance in duty 101 In warfare, 79, 82, 101, 147 Assurance of interest, 118, 145 Of heaven . 99, 143 Of Christ's love, 96, 145	

Assurance, desired, 134, 157, 135, 168
Athleism 144, 157, 135, 168
Athleism 148, 158, 168
Atonement, 23, 24, 168, 168
Attributes of 60 d109, 165, 168
Awakened sinner 120
BABES, new born 125
BABES, new born 125
BABES, new born 125
BABINON, ruin of 109
Falling 109
Falling 109
Backsiders, in distress, 15
Rescored

Pardoned 4, 75
Banckslidings & returns 133
Banquet of love 110, 170
Baptism and circumersion, 107, 120, 121,
Believers buriet 157, 158
Christ in Christ in 20, 121
And Lord's supper 160
Beatifudes 118, 169
Beatifudes 118, 169
Beatifudes 117

cauty of Christ 25, 112
Of Christ's righteousness 97
Of the church, 25, 26, 112
Of gospel ministers 95
Of holiness 95
Of holiness 95
urth, first and second, 116
Of Christ 93, 96
Miracles at the 159

Burial of a .

Blaspheny 6.78
Blessed the 1, 18, 118
Dead in the Lord 97
Blessedness of gospel
times 96
Of heaven, 99, 104, 173
Only in God and

Only in God and Christ . 150, 151
Blessings of the gospel,
101, 107
Family . 74, 76
Of the nation . 82, 81
Of the seasons, 35, 36, 84
Blood of Abel . 155

Of the seasons, 35, 36, 84 lood of Abel . . . 155 Of Christ cleansing, 30, 37, 95, 118, 149, 160

# INDEX OF SUBJECTS. Christ, ascension of . 37 The beloved, des-cribed . . . 112

Page

Page

. 122

Christian, weak, not to

be despised
Church, beauty of, 25, 27, 73,
Birth-place of saints,

Page

· 167

Blood of Christ-the

Seal of covenant,

And flesh our food . 171	amihad 119	Church bounty of 95
And nessi our food 171 Spirit and water 169 Boasting, excluded, 117, 119 In Christ 168, 171 Book, of nature and scripture 11, 68 Of God's decrees 151 Of life 149, 151 Branch, Christ the 149, 151 Brazen serpent 119	cribed 112 Characters of 126 Foundation, a 66	Church, beauty of, 25, 27, 73, 112
Poneting evaluded 117 110	Foundation o 66	Birth-place of saints, 47
In Chairt 100 101	Coming of	
In Christ 100, 171	Coming of	
book, or nature and	Commission of , 117, 152	Delight and safety in, 16
scripture 11, 68	Condescension and	Destruction of ene-
Of God's decrees . 151	glorification 5	mies proceeds from
Of life 140, 151	Covenant made with 47	thence 42
Branch, Christ the . 45	Incarnation, kingdom	Espousals to Christ, 111
	and judgment of, 58, 54	Gathered and settled, 76
Bread, strengthening . 581	The Creator 56 Crucified 121	Of the Gentiles . 25, 26 God fights for her 6, 12, 26
Of life, Christ . 126, 168	Crucified 121	God fights for her 6, 12, 26
Breathing, after comfort 70	The true David, 20, 47	God's presence in 46. 76
After holiness 69 Britain, prayer for 36 Praise to God for, 129, 150	Death and resurrec-	Special delight . 47, 76 Garden, enclosed, 51, 112
Britain, prayer for , 36	tion of . 9, 13, 38	Garden, enclosed, 51, 112
Praise to God for, 129, 150	Desire of all nations, 109	Going to it
Prosperity of , 36, 84	Eternity of 56	Its happiness 143
Prosperity of . 36, 84 Broad and narrow way 164 Brother, Christ a . 127 Brotherly love . 76 Reproof 81 Burial, of a saint . 129 With Christ in bap-	Desire of all nations, 109 Eternity of 56 Exaltation of, 1, 5, 13, 40, 62 Our example 62	Garden, enclosed, 51, 112 Going to it
Brother Christ a . 127	13, 40, 62	of God 77 103
Brotherly love 76	Our example 62	Jews and gentiles
Reproof 81	Faith in his blood , 30	united in 47
Rurial of a saint 190	Frowns and smiles . 140	Ingresses of 26
With Christ in bon	God and man	Proven in distress 45
with Christ in Dap-	God and man 48 His godhead 56	Dominanted 04 45
Description of MC harman C4	Power and wisdom of	Persecuteu . 24, 45
business of the blessed, 74	rower and wisdom of	
tism	Clama	56, 60
011 202	God 169 Glory and grace . 139 Glory in heaven . 149	Safety in troubles and
CÆSAR'S dues	Giory in heaven . 149	desolations 26, 95,103, 143
Call, gospel 95, 116	Our hope . 3, 30, 31	The safety and honour
Accepted 122, 170	numan and divine,	of a nation 26
Calvary	Human and divine, 93, 96, 97, 134	of a nation 26 The spouse of Christ 26
Canaan, Israel led to . 60	Incarnation and do-	
Lost through unbelief, 53	minion of 5 And sacrifice of 23 And his spouse, 25, 26	Its worship and order 27
And heaven, 59, 143, 157	And sacrifice of 23	Members described 8, 14
Canaan, Israel led to 60 Lost through unbelief, 53 And heaven, 59, 143, 157 Captain of salvation 128	And his spouse, 25, 26	Its worship and order 27 Members described 8, 14 Citizen of Zion . 8, 14 Cleansing blood of
Care, God's, over saints 19 Cares welcomed 143	His kingdom among	Cleansing blood of
Cares welcomed 143	the gentiles, 25, 40,	
Carnal mind, enmity 108	47, 53, 76 Love to enemies, 20, 62	Cloudy pillar 43, 60 Colonies planted 61
Joys parted with . 131 Reason humbled . 96	Love to enemies, 20, 62	Colonies planted 61
Reason humbled , 96	Majesty of 54	Clothing, spiritual 95, 97, 104
Cause, our, left with	Mediatorial kingdom.	Clothing, spiritual 95, 97, 104 Comfort from the cove-
Cause, our, left with God 114 Ceremonies, vain 122 Characters of Christ 126—128	48, 62, 96 Names and titles 127, 128	nant
Ceremonies, vain 122	Names and titles 127, 128	From the gospel . 158
Characters of Christ 126-128	Obedience and death, 38	From the hope of
Of true Christians 125	Offices 158	heaven 143
Charity, and love . , 123	Personal glories and	
And uncharitableness 122	government 25	3 18 69 70
To the poor . 21, 24, 106	Prophet, priest, and	Of life blessed 80
Blossing attending 69 64	king 69 158	And nawlon 75
And insting	Possymation on the	Under correction 140 149
Blessing attending 63, 64 And justice 8 Mixed with impreca-	king 62, 158 Resurrection on the Lord's day . 66, 67	3, 18, 69, 70 Of life blessed . 80 And pardon
tions , 20	Sent by the Father 117, 152	From the promises and
Chaetieement 43 44	Our strength and	faithfulness of God .
tions 20 Chastisement 43, 44 Chastity 118	righteousness 39	
Children, (infants) in		Restored 138, 142
the covenant of areas 100	Sufferings and king- dom . 2, 13, 38	And support in God 8, 9, 52
the covenant of grace 120 Devoted to God, 121, 157	dom . 2, 13, 38 Suffering for our sal-	And support in God 8, 9, 92
lastructed to God, 121, 157	Sullering for our sai-	From ancient provi-
Instructed 19, 43 Children, praising God, 5	vation 37	dences 43, 81 Commission, Christ's 117,152
Planning God, 5		Commission, Christ's 117,152
Blessings	proaches 39	Of the apostles 122 Communion with Christ
Blessings	Christian, almost one, 163	Communion with Christ
Chairmanacters . 125	Character of a true, 8,	and sames 60, 76, 167
Christ and Aaron 126 And Abel 155	14, 15, 125	and saints 60, 76, 167 Between Christ and his church . 110, 111
And Abel 155	Religion, internal evi-	mis church . 110, 111
Adam the second, 5, 122	dence of	Between saints in
All-sufficiency of . 8	virtues 102, 164	heaven and on earth 162
		193

Page	1
Community with the range	Page
Communica with Christ	Counsel to youth . 7
Company of write 8	And support . 9, 6 Counsellor, Christ . 12
Company of milits . 8	Counsellor, Carist. 12
	Counsellor, Christ. 12 Counsels of peace. 6
To the afflicted and tempted and tempted and tempted at the state of t	In duty & sufferings 97, 100
And the minicold dill	in duty & sumstrings 27, 100
ter pre i 132	In temptation and
Cender 2ti n . 116, 13)	trou le 143
None to be evers . 96	In death . 9, 39, 96
Condescension of Gol. In	In persecution 71, 96, 130
To our worship 115 150	Cay hart of works 116
Of Christ 5 15th	The state of works
C	With Abraham 120,157, 158
Complaint of the charen	Of grace 47
8, 20, 24, 31, 41, 44, 45 Of d critani flattery. 67 Of descriton . 7, 164 Of van d scourse . 7	tildren therein 126
Of decit and flattery, 67	Unchangeable . 60, 144
Of desertion 7 164	lts promises 95
Of van Il scourse 7	Sealed and sworn 124, 167
Of dates 134, 136	Stated and sworn 124, 167
(71 11 1015 102, 100	11 trope in 124
Ot a hard heart 151	Hope in
Of m-divelling sin 120, 164	
Of pride, atheism, on-	New 116, 158
	Called upon to praise
Of victiness 4	God 145
()f whith 194 196	God 145
Of sichess	And preservation 132 Creatures, love to 139 No trust in them 18, 33, 83
on tellitation . 7, 164	Creatures, love to 139
Of heavy afflictions in	No trust in them 18, 33, 83
ininit and body . 81 General 56	God far above them . 114 Their vanity 161
General , 56	Their vanity 161
Confess n of our pov-	Their vanity 161 Vain, and God all-suf-
crty 8	fair, and God all-Sul-
	ficient 18
Of sill, repentance, and	ficient
purdon 17,29,30, 31, 75, 81 Confidence in God 10, 96 Under trials 114	Cross of Christ, our glory 171
Confidence in God 10, 96	Benefit of 173
Under trials	Salvation in 120
Confidence in God 10, 26 Under trials 114 Conqueror, Christa 128, 149, 172	Benefit of   173   Salvation in   130   Repentance from   153   Boast in   168
Longacion, Cilitata 121,	Repentance from . 155
Courses b. 2: - 110, 1/4	Boast m 168
	Crown of righteousness 99
97, 105	Crucifixion, of sin . 123, 163
Conscience, secure, and	To the world 168
awakened 190	Crucifying Christ ofront 118
A good one 101 kg	Curve the primeral 110
A good one	Crucifixon, of sin 123, 163 To the world
Its guilt relieved 18, 22,	Removed by Christ . 160
its Suitt refleved 18, 22,	Turned into a blessing 38
Constancy in the gospel 130	
Constancy in the gospel 130	Cyrus 10
And love . 123	Datty devotion 22 70 60
Contentment cherished	Danier of normal 115 116
75, 101, 105	Daily devotion 32, 79, 80 Danger of neglect . 115, 116 Of love to creatures . 139
C	or love to creatures . 139
Converse with God 34, 67	Of pride 96
Converse with God 34, 67 Conversion 116, 118	Of pride
Effect of God's power 160	Darkness, light in 141, 150
Difficulty of 164 Delayed 115, 116	Darkness, light in 141, 150 Of providence . 154 Of earth and light of
De aveil 115 116	Of arth and light of
Desired   15, 116   Wonder of earth   74	heaven 140
los of bearing	heaven
Joy of ficaven 118	Darts, Satan's nerv 7, 143
Traise for 164	David, a type of Christ 20, 47
Desired 157, 158	Christ greater than . 47
Numerous 62	Day, of grace and duty 115 Of life will end 50 Of humiliation in war 33
	Of life will end 50
47 53 60 62	Of humbation in year 99
Conviction of sur by the	Octional autom in war 33
land of sin by the	Of thanksgiving 10, 120, 154
David	Of judgment 6, 28, 21,
by the cross 150	54, 105, 110, 153
Corner stone 127	Of judgment 6, 28, 20, 54, 105, 110, 153 Everlasting one . 140
47, 53, 60, 62 Conviction of sin by the Law	Dead, raised by the gos-
Corrupt nature . 108, 157	pel 159
200	p 139
400	

Page	
Counsel to youth 79	
And support . 9, 68	
Counseller Chest	
Counsellor, Carist 125 Counsels of peace 63	
Courage Christian 103, 106	
la duta & militari 105, 106	
In duty & sufferings 97, 106	
In temptation and	
trou le 143	
In death . 9, 39, 96	
In persecution 71, 96, 130	
Cay halt of works 116	
With Abraham 120,157, 158	
Of grace 47	
Culdren therein 120	
Unchangeable . 60, 144	
Sealed and sworn 124, 167	
Hope in 124	
Covetousness . 99 141 159	
reation of the world . 161	
New 116 158	
Called upon to praise	
God 145	
And preservation . 132	
reacures, love to 139	
No trust in them 18, 33, 83 God far above them 114	
God far above them . 114	
Their vanity 161	
Vain, and God all-suf-	
ficient 18	
Praising God 85	
ross of Christ, our glory 171	
Benefit of 173	
Salvation in 130	
Repentance from . 153	
Boust in 108	
rown of righteousness 99	
rucifixion, of sin . 123, 163	
rucifying Christ afresh 118 lurse, the primeval 119 Removed by Christ 160	
urse, the primeval . 119	
Removed by Christ . 160	
Turned into a blessing 38	
ust on in sin 153	
yrus 10	
DAILY devotion 32, 79, 80	
Of love to greature 120	
Of love to creatures . 139 Of pride 96	
Of death and hell 141	
Of death and hell _ 141	
Darkness, light in 141, 150	
Of providence 154 Of earth and light of	
Of cartin and light of	
neaven 140	
arts, Satan's fiery 7, 143	

Page Dead in the Lord blessed 97 tary . . . . . . 148 To sin by the cross . 118 Caused by sin 13, 38 And resurrection 9, 38 Grace and glary by And afflictions under Providence . . 140 9, 22, 25 Of a saint . Of a sinner . . 129, 140 Of an aged sinner . 110 Of a rich sinner 28, 99, 14! Of kindred my roved . 100 Anticipated . . 35 Fear of, groundless . 136 Desirable . . 97, 142 Overcome by faith 94. Courage in . . 9, 14 The effect of sin . . 50 God's presence in 135, 139 Made easy, by the sight of Christ 97, 136, 176 By a sight of heaven . . 139, 142 d eternity . 94, 135 And the resurrection, 27. 39. 49, 152, 15. Deceit and flattery 6, 1

Deceitfulness, of sin . 161 Decrees of God 96, 117, 120, 151 Of soul to Christ 147, 167 Of children 120, 121, 157

Defence, in God . 72 From sin and Satan . 10, 33, 143

Deity of Christ 93, 96. Delay, of conversion 115, 136 the church 26, 27

45, 46, In God 24, 33, 34, 40, 45, 46 In converse with

Page	Page	Page
Delight, in the law of	Divine nature, and hu-	Equity, and wisdom of
God 68 69 71	man 93, 96, 97, 160, 161	Providence 6
God 68, 69, 71 In ordinances . 46, 132	Dominion of God Mi	Espousals of the church
In duty 155	Over the sea 145	to Christ 111
	Over the sea 140	
Deliverance, from des-	Of man over creatures 4	Establishment and grace 147
pair . 2, 10, 75 From distress . 19, 23 From death . 17, 66 National . 129, 150	Door, Christ the 127	Eternal Son of God . 127
From distress . 19, 23	Doubts and fears, cen-	Eternity, of God 132
From death . 17, 66	sured , 101, 103, 142	Of his dominion . 144
National 129, 150	sured , 101, 103, 142 Suppressed 2, 17, 81, 101	And death 135
From oppression . 32	Removal of desired 126, 143	Succeeding this life . 141
From persecution 31, 52	Removed 145	Evidence, of grace . 16
By prayer . 23, 47, 74 Seasonable 123 From shipwreck . 61	Drunkard and glutton. 61	Of sincerity 10, 86 Evil, times 7 Neighbours 7 Nagistrates 6, 32, 45 Exaltation of Christ 2, 13, 38, 40, 62
Seasonable 123	Dulness spiritual 134	Evil. times 7
From shinwreck . 61	Duties, of religion . 123	Neighbours 71
From slander 17		Magistrates . 6, 32, 45
From spiritual foes 2, 143, 147	Excitement to . 105, 106	Evaltation of Christ 2
143 147	Constancy in 113	13, 38, 40, 62
Surprising	To God and man 8, 103	Examination, self. 16, 80
From temptation 2, 4, 10	10 God and man 0, 100	Example, of Christ, 62, 128, 156
From temptation 2, 1, 10	Dolinh+ful 155	Of saints
From tumult 66 Denial, self . 123, 163, 164	Delightful 155 Hindered by sin . 148	Of Saints 100
Denial, Seil . 125, 105, 104	Hindered by sin . 145	A good one
Departure from God . 133	Help in desired . 130	Excenence, or Christi-
Deportment, amiable . 102	Not meritorious . 116	anity 158
Depravity, of nature 108,	And delights of heaven 148	Of saints 15; A good one . 105 Excellence, of Christi- auity 158 Of the Gospel 101
157, 163	Dweiling with God, on	Of Christ's righteous-
Of manners . 6, 7	earth 14	ness 97
Desertion, and distress	In heaven 14	
		FACE, of Christ . 132, 152
And temptation 164	EARNEST of the Spirit	Of Immanuel 161
And temptation 164 And hope 24	119, 126	Of God, distant . 14
Desire, of Christ's pre-	Earth no rest on 169	Of God, distant . 14: Of God in heaven . 135
Desire, of Christ's pre- sence	Earthly joys forsaken . 131	Faith 102, 117 And prayer of per-
Of comfort and deli-	Mindedness lamented 156	And prayer of per-
verance 70	Education, religious 19, 43 Effects of Christ's death 161	And assurance 118
Of knowledge 69	Effects of Christ's death 161	And assurance 118-
Of holiness 70	Effusion of the Spirit . 16	In Christ's blood 18, 30, 31
Of quickening grace . 71	Egypt's plagues 59 Election, in Christ . 107	In divine grace and
Of the spirit of adop-	Flection in Christ 107	nower 33 75
tion 110, 126	Sovereign and free 96, 120	power 33, 75 In things unseen 121, 157
Desolations, the church's	Excludes boasting . 117	And sight . 119, 154, 160
safety in 26	Employment of heaven 148	And reason 135 151
Despair, unreasonable . 148	End, of the righteous	And reason 115, 154
Deliverance from 2 10 75	and wicked . 1, 22	And repentance 157 And obedience 121, 125 And unbelief . 117, 157
Deliverance from 3, 10, 75 And presumption . 163	Of calf wightenness 102	And obedience 141, 145
Devices of Satan 163	Of self-righteousness 162 Of the world . 132, 164	And unbener . 117, 137
	Of the world . 132, 164	Assisted by sense . 160
Devil's, the, temptations 163	Of life kept in view . 50	Strong, desired . 64, 142
Fiery darts . 7, 143	Enemies of the church	Overcoming enjoyed . 97
Fiery darts 7, 143 Eminity to Christ 118	disappointed 141	Weak, lamented, 142, 149
Vanquished . 108, 149 Devotion, daily 32, 77, 81	Destroyed . 6, 7, 26, 42	In Christ, our sacri-
Devetion, daily 32, 77, 81	National, conquered . 10	fice 149, 160 And knowledge 118 Joy of, and love 119, 164
	Prayed for 20, 62	And knowledge 118
Sacred 67	Prayed for 20, 62 Salvation from spi-	Joy of, and love 119, 164
Sick-bed 4, 23	ritual 147	Triumphing in Christ, 96!
Diligence, Christian 103,	Triumphed over, by	Over death 94
105, 106, 134	Christ 100	Over death 94 Walking by 157
Direction, and pardon. 15	And by Christians , 95	Without works, dead, 125
And hope 24	Enemy, death the last 97	Without works, dead, 125 Its victories 125
Disease of sin 162	Enjoyment of Christ . 132 Enlargement, desired . 71	Way of salvation, 102, 117 Faithfulness of God 48,
Dissolution of the world 132	Enlargement, desired . 71	Faithfulness of God 48.
Distance from God	Granted 3	59, 63, 82, 831
loved 163	Enmity, between Christ	to his promises 109,
Distinguishing love and	and Satan 118	124, 138
grace 96, 117, 120, 151	Of the carnal mind . 108	A christian grace 8, 102
Admired 170	Envy and unbelief cured	Fall, of angels and men 134
Admired 170 Distress, of soul 15	21, 27, 28	And recovery of man
Relieved 30, 75	And love 123	118, 146
Divine nature, of Christ 140	Equity, universal law of 103	Of Babylon 109
,	1	201
		~~1

Page	Page	
Palsehood, blasphemy,	Preeness of the gospel 95	God our
deliverance from, 6, 7, 32	Of grace 96, 117, 120, 151	salvatio
Family government . 55	Of grace 96, 117, 120, 151 Fretfulness discouraged 21	Sovereign
Family government . 55 Love and worship . 76	Friend, God a 165	Sovereigi
	Friend, God a 165 Christ a 127	Eternal a
Father, God our, 110, 165	Christ a 127	tal .
rather, God ont, 110, 115	Friendship, its blessings 76	Faithfuir
Christ the everlasting, 16	Fruits, of Christ's death 18	Far abo
rear, of God holy . 70	Of the Spirit 118	Glorified
Fear, of God holy 70 1n worship 48, 55 Of death 116 Overcome 94, 97, 154	Of the Spirit	Glorified
Of death 186	Of faith 125	Goodness
Overcome . 94, 97, 154	Of holiness and grace 193	
Fears and doubts sup- pressed . 2, 17, 19, 145 Feast, of the gospel, 95, 170 Of love	Fulness of Christ 93	Goodness
pressed 2 17 19 145	Of the General 66	Power ar
Feast of the gosnel 95 150	Funeral peoles 40	
Of love	Thought 99	Great an
Of love	Fulness of Christ 123 Fulness of Christ 183 Of the Gospel 95 Funeral psalm 49 Thought 143	77
Made le le 172		Heart-sei
Stade by divine love, 170	GARDEN, the church a,	Our only
Made by divine love, 170 Its provisions 172 Its guests invited, 170, 172	51, 112	help.
Its guests invited, 170, 172	Garments of salvation 95, 97	Incompre
Fellowship with Christ	Gates of Sion 95	The judg
and saints 167	Garments of salvation so, 17 Gates of Sion	Kind to
Between Christ and	Gentiles, light of, 96,107, 170	Malesty
Between Christ and church	The God of 53	And co
With Christ desired	Blessings of Abraham	Allu Co
and enjoyed 132	on 120, 158	Manan au
Fermanor of devotion	Civen to Chant 0 12 40 00	Mercy ar
Fervency of devotion desired 103, 136	Given to Christ 2, 13, 40, 96	35-1-
Want of lamented 134 Fever of body and mind 161 Few saved	Called 35	Made ma
want of tamented . 134	Owning the true God	Of natur
Fever of body and mind 161	26. 53, 54	Our porti
rew, saved 163	Church of the 25, 26,35, 40	our ho
Seek and find 164	And Jews united in	Our ever
Few, saved 163 Seek and find 164 Fire, Christ a 126 Flattery and deceit	the Christian church 47	tion
	Glorification and con-	Poweran
Self-flattery 21	descension of Christ 5, 25	
Self-flattery . 21 Flesh, and sin, mor- tified . 123, 163, 164 And spirit . 98, 160 And blood of Christ 171,172	Glorified body 154	Praised I
tified 193 163 164	Martyrs and saints . 104	Our pres
And animit ON 160	Glory of God, infinite 53, 148	Present ii
A met believed a CCharine 101 100	Gibry or God, mininte 33, 148	
And blood of Christ 1/1,1/2	In the gospel 157 In our salvation 38	Our refu
Flint, the dissolved , 95 Flying, from Christ , 116 To Christ, felicity of , 116	In our salvation . 38	Our shep
Flying, from Christ . 116	And grace in Christ	Sovereign
To Christ, felicity of . 116	93, 109, 157	ness
Folly and madness of	Shines in the cross,	Oursuppe
sin 162	138, 169, 173	fort
Food, spiritual, 95, 126, 132	Of Christ in heaven 149	Supreme
Fools made wise 117	And grace promised	Sight of
Forbearance, of God . 153	46, 48, 49, 54	from th
Of the righteous . 21	And grace by the leath	Terrible t
Forgetfulness . 164		Vengeand
Forgiveness, with con-		passion
Forgiveness, with con- fession of sin, 30, 31 Prayed for	and Holy Spirit 87,	Unchang
Prayed for 22, 30	and Hory Spirit 87,	Chenang
Plentiful with God . 75	Classic sin the second 110, 179	Universal
Plentiful with God . 75	Glorying in the cross 118, -	Wisdom
Formality in worship,	119, 168, 171	
29, 30, 116, 124	Glutton 44	Worthy o
Formation of man . 80	And drunkard 61	
Wisdom of God in . 80	God, all in all . 74, 150	Godhead of
Foretaste of heaven . 142	All-secing . 79, 80	Golden rule
Desired 132	All-sufficient, 8, 1s, 19	Good works
Desired	Glutton	Profit m
Excited 106 146	Ilis being, attributes,	Cannot je
Foundation, Christ the 66	and providence 20,35 84	Goodness of
Fountain of Christ's	Avenger of saints 155	And great
blood 95 196 140	His care of solute 4 10	
Projley of man 40 50	His care of saints, 4, 19 Of the church . 103	And powe
Franty of man . 49, 82	Contine chillen . 103	And wrat Gospel, are
Foundation, Christ's Fountain of Christ's blood . 95, 126, 149 Frailty of man . 49, 82 And folly of man . 136	Creator and Redeemer 137	Grepel, ari
Freedom from sin and misery in heaven . 148	Creation and provi-	Gad tim
nusery in heaven . 148	dence 18, 58	Feast .
2/2		

Page defence and on 2,18,19, \$3,64,65 and holy . 51 . 49.

ness of, 48, 59, 63 by Christ 157, 169 in salvation and mercy, 57, 5%, and truth 80,

nd good, 37, 82, 83, arching and 80

chensible 144, 166 e, 6, 25, 29, 54 his people, 83 of . 53, 134

64 nd truth, 20, 48, 57, e and grace,

riasting por-

40 d majesty 39,

erver . 72. 26 . 4, 64,

ort and comgovernor 42, him weans

to sinners . 134 e and com-. . 39, eable

48 dominion . in his works

63, 80 of all praise 82, 84, 85, Christ 56,93,

of Christ . 103 4, 8, 15, 63, God 4.57,83, 142 ness 147, 165, 166

> 96 95, 170

. 146, 156 1128

rage		rage
lospel, its glory and	Grace, surprising . 110, 118	Heaven, ensured and
21100000 19 9E 69 160	Throne of accessible	prepared 100
success 12, 25, 62, 160	Throne of, accessible	prepared 100 Foretaste of 142
Different success of . 121	137, 153	Foretaste of 142
Invitations and pro-	And vengeance 104	Prospect of in death 144
visions 95, 172	Truth and protection 32	Of separate souls and
visions 95, 172 Gives no liberty to	Truth and proceeding of	
Gives no interty to	Tried by afflictions .	resurrection 9
sin 118. 123, 125	9, 26, 74	Everlasting felicity of 146
Joyful sound 48, 54, 149	Graceless souls 150	And earth 131, 140 And hell 106
		And Cartin 101, 170
Times, their blessed-	Graces, Christian . 102, 118	And hell 106
nese 95	In exercise	Heavenly mindedness . 141
Divine evidence of . 162 Internal evidence of . 94 Attested by miracles 159	The Catelone 1	Janiard 150
Divine evidence of . 102	Tried 9, 3/	desired . 156 Joy on earth 132, 136, 142
Internal evidence of . 94	Shining in trials . 71	Joy on earth 132, 136, 142
Attacted by miracles 150	Gratitude 155	Hell and death 129 And judgment . 105, 143
Attested by initacies 100	717	to l'esterne 10° 140
Not ashamed of . 118	Want of lamented 130, 146	And judgment . 100, 145
Glorifies God 157	Growth in grace 511	
Not ashamed of . 118 Glorifies God 157 Ministry	Growth in grace 51 Guide, Christ a 128 God's counsels, our	God 134, 138 Holy fear of . 134, 153
Billistry	dune, chileta 120	77 100 107, 100
Its wisdom and grace 157	God's counsels, our	Holy fear of . 134, 153
Its blessed effects . 159		Helpless souls hoping
Its blessed effects . 159 Savour of life or death 121	Holy Spirit, a 81 Guidance sought 114	and praying 80
Savour of the of death 121	Holy Spille, a of	and praying
Sinned against 120	Guidance sought 114	Hezekiah's song 108
And law 116 And law, joined . 156	Guilt of conscience re-	Hezekiah's song 108 High Priest, Christ . 128
And low joined 156	lieved . 18, 22, 30,	And King, and Judge 109
And law, joined . 150	Heveu , 10, 22, 00,	And King, and suage 100
distinguished 156	31, 75, 148	Holiness, and sove-
Alone gives sinners		Holiness, and sove- reignty of God 114, 115 And grace . 118, 123, 125
hane greet times 150	HABITS sinful, force of 164	4 md creace 119 199 195
hope 158		And grace . 118, 125, 125
Power of God to sal-	Happiness, in God only 150	Its characters 118
vation . 25, 101, 159	In God's presence 141, 152	True faith promotes . 159
7 4 101, 101, 100	O COURS PICSCHEC 111, 152	True rates promotes : 100
Practical tendency of 123	On earth 136, 142 1n heaven 146	Forbids sin 125
Worship and order . 27	In heaven 146	Necessary preparation
Concumment and ma	Happy, saint and cursed	for heaven 118
Government, and ma- gistrates from God,		Design to the second
gistrates from God,	sinner 2	Pardon and comfort. 3
42, 161	Men described 17, 18, 118	Desired 70
		Loved only by the
OI CIII ISC	Hardness of heart . 151	gracious 54
Grace, adopting 110	Hardness of heart . 151	gracious 54
Of Christ 25, 40	Harvest 35, 84	Professed
Grace, adopting . 110 Of Christ . 25, 40 Converting . 163 Electing . 107 Its evidences . 16, 80 In exercise . 173 Not beseditory . 117	Hatred and love 123 Head, Christ our 127, 167 Health, preserved 130, 133	Honour, worldly, vain . 152
Converting 100	Tracica and love 150	Tionout, working, vain. 102
Electing 107	Head, Christ our . 127, 167	To magistrates 161
lts evidences . 16, 80	Health, preserved, 130, 133	Hope of saints, Christ
In evergice 173	Sickness and recovery	the 3
Not hereditary 117	C 15 100	
	6, 17, 108	In the covenant . 124
Its freedom and sove-	Prayed for . 6, 22, 23	In darkness 7, 43, 81
reignty 96, 117, 120, 151	Hearer of prayer . 3, 36 Hearing the word, with	Gives light and
4-1 1-1: 102	Transing the mond with	orres light and
And holiness 123 Growth in 51	Hearing the word, with	strength 157
Growth in 51	pleasure and profit	Of the resurrection 9,
Immortal and holy . 125	96, 121	94, 97, 129, 154
Growth in 51 Immortal and holy . 125 Without merit . 9, 17 Justing 116		01, 01, 101
Without merit . 9, 17	Heart, known to God . 80	And despair in death
Justiming 116	Hard 151	9, 27, 28
Pardoning 75 115	Softened 95	And prover 16
A		Of the player 10
And providence. 10,	Heaven 150	Of national victory . 12
Justiking	Aspirations after 131, 132, 134, 140, 144	And prayer 16 Of national victory . 12 And direction 24, 81 Of the helpless 12
Given ue in Christ 194 198	139 134 140 144	In affliations 24 bl
Ti do in children and	Ta- 12/0-11	0000
Equal to power 147	Its blissful employ-	Of the helpless 12
Preserving and re-	ment 104 Meditation of 164 Neglect of 136 Hone of supporting . 143	Of the helpless 12 Of the living 115 The soul's anchor 125
storing	Meditation of . 164	The soul's anchor 195
20011119	Michigan of 1 101	The sours anchor . 120
Preserving 10/	Neglect of 136	In Christ, comfort of 140
Above riches 82		In Christ, comfort of 140 Of heaven
Sanctifying and saving 119	Hoped for 99 Freedom from sin . 148	Maketh not ashamed 19
Saucellying and saving 110	Propertion	
And glory in Christ 93, 139	Freedom from sin . 148	Makes death easy . 143
And glory by Christ . 173	Worship of, humble, 144	None excluded from . 101
And glory 46 54	Christ's dwelling-	Of sinners vain 1
210 304	Ontiet a dwening.	Of sinners vain 1
Salvation by . 119, 124	prace 113, 149	Hopeful youth falling
Sovereignty of . 96.	Christ's dwelling- place . 113, 149 Dwelling of the saints 15	short of heaven . 98
And glory 46, 54 Salvation by . 119, 124 Sovereignty of 96, 117, 120, 151	Sight of God and	short of heaven . 98 Horn of promise . 107
06 41	Christ there	Troin of profitise . 107
Of the spirit 118	Christ there 134	Hosanna . 97, 149, 175
All-sufficient in duty	Christ there 134 Society of 135, 142	Of the children . 5
and suffering 97, 101, 148	Nothing without God 40	For the Lord's day. 66 67
Common ding 149	Invisible and hely 110	Transactable Suav. 00 07
Superabounding . 148	Invisible and holy . 118	Households 120, 121
	*	

Page

l'age	l'age	Page
Humanity and Delty of	Insurration and pro-	Juy of conversion 74
Christ - 93, 96, 97	phicy 162	In heaven on a sin-
Curist 98, 96, 97 Humble, God dwells with	Instructions, positive 144 Instruction from God 15	
with	Instruct n fr in God 15	Judge, Christ the
Enlightened . 96, 107	From semplure 689	Judgment, day, 5, 28,
Select partialed . 123	In   tv 19	29, 54, 105, 110, 133
ANDESTON OF HERVER . 144	Instructive afflictions . 1/2	The last 105, 110
Humilation, day of 6, 100	Insufficiency of reason 144	Certain 133
For disappointment in	Of self-righteourness	1 outh reminded of 115, 116
And avalentian of	95, 162	Christ coming to . 100 And hell 143
war	Of riches to free from	Donate to stand with
	death	Descre to stand with
Humility, and pride 122	Intemperance punished 44	Digner and domi-
And meekness 118	And partioned 61	mon of righteous at 86
And submission . 75	Intercession of Christ 1	And mercy 5 90
And resonation . 23	Intercession of Christ, 1, 2, 126, 131, 187	Seat of God 1 5
And submission . 75 And resonation . 23 Of heaven 144	Interest in Christ, as-	Just the described 8 21
flunger, and thirst after	Interest in Christ, as- surance of deared 126	And mercy . 5, 39 Seat of God . 1, 5 Just, the described, 8, 21 Justice of God . 21 And grace . 33
righteousness 118	Invitations, of scripture	And grace
Of heaven	Invitations, of scripture	
Hu-bandman's psalm 56	Of Christ, to somers 122	A Christian virtue 102
Hypocrities, and hypo-	To santis, at wered 111	A Christian virtue 102 Of Providence 6
Criss	Of the gaspe, 95, 114,	
known and abhorred	115, 116, 122, 170	men 8
of God 124 And almost Christian 163	Of saints to sinners 19	men
And almost Christian 163	Importance of regarding the	Free 17, 75 By faith 116, 119
And apostasy 163 At the day of judg- ment 28, 29	gareing the 116	By faith 116, 119
At the day of judg-	Accepted 1.9	And sanctification 97, 149
ment 28, 29	Inward witness to Christianity 94 Isaac and the altar 123	
	Christianity 94	King, is the care of
IDOLATRY reproved 9, 64, 65, 77	Isaac and the altar . 123	heaven 12
04, 63, 77	1stant and the area . 123 1stant . 13, 40 10 stant	heaven 12 King William, and King George 42 Of Kings, Christ, 127
Ignorance lamented . 164 Ignorant enhightened . 96	cailed . 13, 40	King George 42
illumination of the spirit 158	1/18thit 35	Of Kings, Christ, . 127
	Israel d avered from	
Images, vam and stupid	Egypt and brought	believers made, 93, 109 Kingdom, of Christ 13,
9, 64, 77 Immanuel 93, 97, 127, 161	to Canaan 43, 59,	Kingdom, of Christ 13,
Immutability of God and	60, 77, 78, 79	And titles of Christ W
his covenant 48 63	Rehellion and non-	Among men 9 110
his covenant 48, 63 Impenitence, danger of 157	shinent of . 43, 44 Punished and par- doned 60, 61	And titles of Christ %6 Among men . 98, 110 Of God supreme . 155 Eternal 144 Kiss the Son 138
Implacable hatred to	Punished and par-	Freenal 144
God 20	doned 60, 61	Kiss the Son . 138
Imprecations and	In the wilderness 60, 64	Knowledge, desired 11, 69
Implacable hatred to God 20 Imprecations and charity 20		And furth in Chest 118
Improvement of life 105, 106	JAILER, the Philippian 121	Of Christ crucified . 156
Incarnation of Christ,	Jealousy of love to	Vam without love . 187 Saving, from God . 96
93, 94, 96, 109	Christ 113	Vain without love . 187
Praise for the 147	Jealousy of love to Christ 113 Jehovah 37, 45, 85 Reigns	Saving, from God . 96
And sacrifice of Christ 23	Reigns 51-53	
Incomprehensibility of	Jesus dearest of names 161 John Baptist's message 107	LAMB, slain, praise to 93, 99, 109, 135
tod	John Daptist & message 107	93, 99, 109, 135
God	Joshua, Carist so called, 157	Of God, angry . 127 Conquers Satan . 135 Takes away sin . 160
Inconstancy of Israel 60	Journey, Christian,	Conquers Satan . 135
Of our love 122		Lambia bash of life 140 151
Increase of the church 36	Of the branches 60 64	Language of devotion 136
Increase of the church, 36 Of grace 51	Joy spectral 18	Law of God 120
	In Christ utiseen . 119	Fourty of 103
out a blessing . 74 Ingratitude complained	Carnal renounced . 131	Lamb's book of life, 140, 151 Lamb's book of life, 140, 151 Languor of devotion 136 Law of God 120 Equity of 103 Delight in 1, 68 Convinces of sin 120
Ingratitude complamed	Of teath 164	Convinces of sin . 120
	Of the Israeltes 60, 64 Joy, sportful 18 In Christ unseen 119 Carnal reno need 151 Of tath 164 Heaven's enearth 15, 142	
Inheritance eternal (8)		116 157
Imquity abounding . 7	Spiritual restored . 145	Engraved on the heart 95
Prevailing, conquered	In Curist's presence	And gospel 156
and pardoned . 35	eternal 146	Engraved on the heart 95 And gospel . 156 Sins against . PH
2 14		

Page	Page	Page
1 age	Y 100	35
Law, obedience better	Love, unchangeante . 105	Martyruom
than sacrifice . 28	Unparalleled 168	Martyrs glorified 104
Law, obedience better than sacrifice 28 Leader, Christ a 159	Love, unchangcable . 103 Unparalleled . 168 In the heart . 124 Its banquet . 110, 170	Martyrdom . 96, 136 Martyrs glorified . 104 Mary, the Virgin's song 100 Master of a family . 55
Leaning on Christ, 113, 170	Its banquet 110 170	Master of a family 55
Leaning on Christ, 110, 170	Tes banquet 110, 170	Marter of a failing
Legacy of Christ 167		Mediator, access to God
Levitical priesthood fulfilled in Christ, 131	bour 120	by 127, 153
Gulfillad in Christ 121	To God inconstant 133	Meditation 1 34
Liberality to the poor 21, 24 Rewarded 24, 63, 64 Liberty, spiritual 118 Of conscience 32, 161 Life, Christ the 127 Frail, succeeded by eternity 141	bour 120 To God inconstant . 133 Pleasant and powerful 137	by
Liberality to the poor 21, 24	Pleasant and powerful 137	And retirement 130
Rewarded . 24, 63, 64	To Christ strong . 151	On the Word 68
[ iberty eniritual 118	To the unseen Saviour 119, 149	On heaven 164
Occity, aprilitual 200 101	710 140	Mariana 119 100 100
Of conscience , 52, 161	110, 140	Meekiless . 110, 122, 123
Life, Christ the 127	To men, brotherly . 76 To enemies . 8, 20, 62	
Frail succeeded by	To enemies . 8, 20, 62	Melancholy, reproved , 24
etermiter 141	And worship in a fa-	Melancholy, reproved 24 And hope 42 Removed 74 Melchizedec 62 Memorial of our absent
eternity 141	And worsing in a ra-	And hope xs
	mily 76	Removed /t
130, 133	To creatures, danger-	Melchizedec 62
Short and miserable	190	Mamorial of our absent
Short and miserante	003	Memorial of our doscite
137, 142	And charity 123	Lord 167, 168
And God good 142	And sympathy 118	Memory, weak 164
Short and fachle (0 60	And hatred 193	Lord 167, 168 Memory, weak 164 Mercies, national . 129, 154
And God good 142 Short and feeble 49, 82 The day of grace . 115	To creatures, danger- ous 139 And charity 123 And sympathy 118 And hatred 123 Peace, and meekness 118	Comment of the contract of the
The day of grace . 115	reace, and meekness . 118	Common and special
Of a Christian midden 101		57, 64
	Superior to knowledge, faith, and hope . 137 Perfect in heaven . 149	Praise for
And Henes, then vanily 21	Cish 1 h 127	T
And riches, their vanity 27 Light, Christ the . 97, 107 And salvation by Christ . 114, 117 Of the world . 157 In darkness . 141, 150 Given to the blind . 95	raith, and nope . 13/	innumerable 81
And salvation by	Perfect in heaven . 149	Everlasting 78
Christ 114, 117	Religion vain without 124	Recorded 60
Of the month	Lovely carriage 102 Lusts of the flesh, con-	And indement 5
Of the world 137	Lovery carriage 105	And judgment 3
in darkness 141, 150	Lusts of the nesh, con-	
Given to the blind . 95		Goodness and truth . 83
ion, Judah's 127	Luxury munished 44	Truth and grace 64, 79, 82
non, sunan s	Luxury punished 44 And pardoned 61 Lydia's house 121 Lying hated 55, 102	
iving power and dying	And pardoned of	Mercy of God, cause of
love of Christ 147	Lydia's house 121	salvation 119, 152 Merit, human, disclaimed 8
looking, within the veil	Lying hated 55, 102	Merit human disclaimed 8
159, 164	Dying natoa 1 1 00, 104	Merits of Christ 161
133, 164		Merits of Christ 101
On Christ, & mourning 150	MADNESS and folly of	Message of the angels 93, 94
ong-suffering, God's,	sin 162	Of the gospel 152
145, 153	Magistrates, advice to . 2	Of gospel ministers . 95
110, 100	magistrates, advice to	Of graper ministers . 55
Longing, after God and	Honour due to 161 Authority from God . 42 Warned 32, 45	Of John Baptist 107
his house, 24, 33, 34	Authority from God , 42	Messenger of the cove-
his house . 24, 33, 34 For holiness 69 For comfort . 70, 132 For heaven 50, 134	Warned 32 45	Messenger of the covenant
E 6 70 120	Qualifications and du-	Managar 100
ror comfort . 70, 152	Quantications and du-	Messian born 109
For heaven 50, 134	ties bo	Jesus the true 131
For the beatific vision,	Raised and denosed , 42	Michael's war with the
146, 150	ties	dragon 108
owl of hoots and Loud	Making and hatrol 109	Midnight thoughts 35, 68, 80
Jord of Hosts, and Lord	Mance and natred 123	Midnight thoughts 55, 68, 80
ord of hosts, and Lord of lords 127 Our righteousness . 117	Against God, implac-	Mighty God, Christ the
Our righteousness . 117	Man, formation of . 83	96 100
ord's supper instituted 167	Man formation of 83	Milk of the word 195
Provisions at 171 170	Man, formation of . 83 Dominion over creatures 4	Milk of the word 125 And wine 95 Mind, carnal 108 Spiritual 67
Provisions at . 171, 172	Donattion over crea-	And wille 90
Christ at the table 110, 170	tures 4	Mind, carnat 108
A triumphal feast . 172	Fall and recovery of . 118	Spiritual 67
The admiring guests . 170	Mortal, and Christ eternal 56 His vanity as mortal	Ministers, commission of
Control of 100	Mortal, and Christ	Ministers, Commission
Graces exercised at . 173	eternal 56	01 122
And baptism 160	His vanity as mortal	Ordained 76
And baptism 160 ove, of God, to the	22, 49, 82, 114	Their message 95
righteous, and ha-	22, 49, 82, 114 Saved, and angels punished 151 Manna, rained down 44 Spiritual 106, 163	
righteous, and na-	Daved, and angels	Work and encourage-
tred to the wicked. 1	punished 151	ment 122
In sending his Son 117, 152	Manna, rained down . 44	ment
Better than life 34	Spiritual 106 163	sake 95
Unchangeable 48 60	Mariner's prolim	Ministry, of angels 133,
Better than life 34 Unchangeable 48, 60, 94, 103, 124 Distinguishing . 96, 151	Mariner's psalm 61 Marks of grace . 16, 80 Of the blessed man . 118	binnery, or angels 133,
94, 103, 124	marks of grace . 16, 80	154, 155
Distinguishing , 96, 151	Of the blessed man , 118	Of the gospel welcome 95
Of Christ to men 116		Miracles at the birth of
To sinners . 110	Of amore fried 12)	Chaire the offer of
To sinners 20	Of true much 125	Christ 159
To the church 160	Or genuine holiness . 123	In the life, death, and
In dving 172	Of sincerity 10 11	resurrection 159
Of Christ to men   116	Of true faith 125 Of genuine holiness . 123 Of sincerity 10, 11 Marriage, mystical . 20	resurrection 159 In the wilderness . 64
*** · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Presidente , 20	In one winderness . Di
		205

Page	Pa
disery and shortness of	Now, God's immortal.
life 137	ls the accepted time
Without God in the	
world 141	OATH, of God, to Abra-
Of sinners . 1, 22, 67 forning, songs 3, 113, 130 Or evening . 81, 114, 130	ham and his seed .
forning, songs 3, 113, 130	To David and Christ
Or evening . 81, 114, 130 forning star, Christ 107, 127	And promise to his
forning star, Christ 107, 127	people 103, 1 Solemnity of . 8, 1
Aortality of man 22, 27	Solemnity of . 8, 1
The effect of sin . 50	And promises of men
The effect of sin 50 And hope 49 And God eternal 49 And Christ's eternity 56	broken
And God eternal . 49	Obedience to Christ . 1
And Christ's eternity 56	Ot faith 1
fortification of sin 123, 163, 164	Flowing from love . 1 Better than sacrifice .
To the would 199 199	Better than sacrince .
To the world 132, 138 By the cross 158 To sin by the cross 153 By the sight of heaven 138	Cheerful and voluntary 137, 1 Evangeheal 125, 1 Sincere 10, 17, 18,
To sin by the cross 152	Evolution 107, 1
By the sight of heaven 138	Sugare 10 17 18
fores Agran and Joshua 157	The highest wisdom .
Ioses, Aaron, and Joshua 157 And Christ contrasted 106	Offences Visuom,
Disobedience to, pun-	Offices of the Spirit 158, 1
ished 121	Old age, flourishing
Rod of 59	Unconverted 1
Death like his desired	And preparation for
106, 143	death
lourning for sin . 30, 118	Prayer and song for .
urmuring punished . 44	Reflection and hope of
vsteries, in the gospel 121	And the resurrection
Revealed 96	39,
	Man of sin crucified
AMES and offices of	123, 163, 1
Christ 96, 126, 127, 128	Olive tree, wild and
AMES and offices of Christ 96, 126, 127, 128 arrow way	good
ation, honour and	Omnipotence, of God . 1
safety of 26	Our strength 1
Prosperity of 18, 36, 82	
Blessed and punished 61	Omnipresence of God 79,
ational, deliverance .	Omniscience of God 79,
ational, deliverance 36, 42, 73, 74, 129 Desolations, church	80, 1
Desolations, church	Oppression, complained
safc in	of Punished 6,
Mercies . 129, 150, 154	Punished 6, Ordinances, delight in 1:
ature, book of, and scripture . 12, 69 And grace . 8, 118, 157 Of man's frame . 80	Ordinances, delight in I
And grace & 118 157	Ordination of a minister original sin 108, 1 Overcoming faith Enjoyed 94,
Of man's frame	Original sin . , 100, 1
Corrupt from Adam . 157	Enjoyed 94,
Or failen man, sinful. 108	zinjoyeu ot, :
Works, dissolution of	PAIN, comfort under . 1:
132 165	Forgotten, when Christ
eglect of religion dan-	is remembered . 17
gerous 115, 116	Paradise on earth 135
egligence complained	141, 1
	Pardon for great sins . 14
eighbour and God loved	And sanctification . 14
loved 120	Price of 168, 17
ew covenant promises 95	Price of 168, 17 Brought to our senses lt
	Holiness and comfort
	Of backsliding . 30, 4
Creation . 108, 116, 158	
Creature described 95, 125	And repentance
Heart 95, 158 Life 118	And confession . 17, 1
Life 118	Of original and actual
Song 93	sin 3
licaven and earth . 132	And peace through
ew England, psalm for 61	Christ 15
206	

75, 148 And strength from . 117, 173 Parents, and children . 120 . 102, 106 Passover, Christ our Pastures, spiritual Of Christ, desired 110, Patience, under affiic-23, 154 42, Under persecutions 21, 22, Patience of God leads to repentance . 145, Pattern, the saint's 128, 159 Peace, national . 26, 122, And good will And holiness And submission Perfection of scripture 68,156 Of christian religion . 158 Of holiness in heaven Of happiness in heaven 104, 136, 144, 146, ing and pleading 8. 20, 41, 44, Persecution. courage. perseverance and Victory over, and deliverance from 6, 31, Persecutors, punished. 24, 41, 44, of saints 54, 73, 79, 99. To glory certain 107, 118, . 101,

In holiness

Under trials The effect of

and mercy with the graces In grace desired

. 107,

truth

84

### INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Page	Page	Page
Person, of Christ . 93, 139	Praise, for rain . 36, 84	Presumption, and de-
And glories of Christ 25	For redemption 146,	spair 121, 163
The blessed . 17, 118	147, 152	Presumption, and despair . 121, 163 Dreaded 11 Pride, danger of 96
Pestilence 50	For temporal bless-	Pride, danger of 96
Pharisee and publican . 123	ings 37, 84	Abased . 96, 117, 168
Physician, Christ the . 162	For temptations over-	Deprecated
Pilgrimage, Christian . 140	come 10	Deprecated
Pilgrimage, Christian . 140	For victory in war . 10	And numinity . 120, 120
Pisgah's mount 139	Imperfect on earth 130, 137	And atheism punished 6, 7 And death
Pity, to the afflicted 21, 24		And death
Blessed 63, 64 Of Christ . 147, 168, 175	From angels 135	Priesthood of Christ 62,
Of Christ . 147, 168, 175	From children 5	126, 131, 155
Pleasures, or religion	From all saints 86	Priests and kings . 93, 109
135, 142	From nations 66	Prince of peace 96 Princes vain 33, 83
Of a good conscience 141	From the creation . 145	Princes vain 33, 83
Sensual, danger of , 152	From nations 66 From the creation . 145 From all creatures 85	Privileges of the gospel 95
Sinful, forsaken 131	Universal praise . 85	Of the living 106
Heavenly, desired , 131	To the Trinity 103_105	Prison, of the body . 119
Heavenly, desired . 131 Pollution removed . 95	Prayer in Christ's	Of the living 106 Prison, of the body . 119 Of the grave . 142, 145
Poor charity to . 21, 24	name 137	Of sin 117
Poor, charity to . 21, 24 Friends of 63, 64	Auswered 3, 19, 35, 36,	Of sin
Portion, God our only . 150	47, 61	Prisoners of Satan re-
The best 3	Of the church in dis-	
Of saints and sinners	tress	Prodigal son
		Professions incincere
	And happiness 46, 156	Professions, insincere,
Potter and the clay . 120 Poverty of spirit . 118, 122	And nappiness . 46, 156	28, 29, 124
Poverty of spirit . 118, 122	Heard, and Zion re-	Promises, fulfilled in
Confessed 8, 144 Power, of God . 70, 115 And goodness 147 And majesty of God	stored 56	Christ 109, 159
Power, of God . 70, 115	And praise for deli-	Of the covenant 95, 138
And goodness 147	verance 19 Public 46, 156	Faithfulness of God in 144
And majesty of God	Public 46, 156	Unchangeable 124
82, 145, 156 And wisdom in Christ	And praise public . 34	Our security . 138, 142
And wisdom in Christ	And pleading for par-	Interest in desired . 144
crucified 157, 169	don 30	Pleaded 69
And grace of Christ . 97	And repentance . 22, 31	And threatenings . 45
Of the Spirit, in con-	· In time of war 12	Prophecies and types
version 158, 164 Of faith 97, 125 Of grace and sin . 160	Preaching, success of .	of Christ 159
Of faith 97 125	121, 164	Prophecy and inspira-
Of grace and sin 160	Pleasing and profit-	tion 162
Christians through	able 95	Prophet Christ a 127 128
	Baptism and Lord's	tion 162 Prophet, Christ a, 127, 128 Priest and King . 158
Of the gospel 25, 101, 159	supper 160	Prosperity and adver-
Powers of hell van-	Predestination 107, 120, 151	sity 94
quished by Christ	Preparation for death 50, 99	Of sinners vain . 32, 41
117 140 120	Desired 142	Drochonous sinners
117, 149, 172 Practical, atheism 8, 21	Desired	Prosperous sinners cursed . 22, 27, 40
Practical, atheism 8, 21 Religion 125	Presence of God :-	cursed 22, 27, 40
Religion 125	riesence of God, in	Protection, spiritual . 147
Tendency of the gos-	worship 139 Light in darkness . 141	Truth and grace . 32
pel 123	Light in durkness . 141	By day and night . 72
Praise to God, for crea-	Our life 150, 152	Of the church . 74, 95
tion and providence 55	Support in death . 139	Providence of God di-
And redemption . 137	Desired living and	recting human af-
For daily preservation 130	dying 140, 155	fairs 139
For dehverance from	Of Christ, on earth . 113	Over afflictions and
death 19, 63	In worship 132	death 114
For private deliver-	In worship 132 At his table 110 Makes death easy 97, 136 Makes heaven . 135, 150	Bereaving, adored . 94
	Makes death easy 97, 136	Executed by Christ . 93
General . 47, 82, 83	Makes heaven . 135, 150	Its darkness 154
For the gospel 54		Dark, faith in 154
For health restored 16, 65	Preservation in public dangers . 26, 50, 63, 64 By day and night . 72	Prosperous and af-
For hearing prayer 36, 56	dangers , 26, 50, 63, 64	flictive 94
Public 66	By day and night , 72	Ite wiedom and aquity 6
And public prayer . 34	Of our lives 114, 130, 133	And creation . 18, 77, 78 And grace 20, 83
For protection, grace,	Of the soul	And grace 20, 83
and truth 32	And restoring grace . 79	And perfections of
To God, for general	And restoring grace . 79 From sin and death . 107	
providence and spe-	And dissolution of	Its mystery unfolded 41
cial grace 20	this world 132	Recorded 43, 60
5 graco 20	. 104	Recorded 43, 60
-		211

_ lage	Page	11-11
		Datumin I'age
carth, and sea, 18,	Reliance on God	leady lide . 117
Providence, in ar, earth, and sea, 18, 37, 48, 58, 61, 84 Provisions of the graph of the graph of the graph of the Lord's table.	Relative duties 6, 76 Renance on God 8 On the promises 142, 163	Returning, sinner . 117 Backslider 30, 31 With self-abhorrence 133
Provisions of the gus-	On Christ 169	With self-abhorrence 133
pel . 95 130 170 179	Rengum duties of 100 100	Reveration, divinity of, 162 Of Christ to Jews and
Of Court's house 90	Reagion, duties of 123, 164 Difficult 164 L'it asures of 135, 142, 143	Of Christ to Jews and
Of the Lord's table,	Dimeut 164	Gentues 47, 95 Revenge axa astour sins 153
167-173		Revenge aga natour sins 153
Pandanas Chairman 10/-1/3	And justice In wards and deeds, 8, 123	Reverence due to God 134
And and arrivered . 102	In wards and deeds, 8, 133	In worship . 48, 55
Prudence, Christian . 102 And zeal . 22 Pialm, for soldiers 10, 33		Registra e of malamina
Figure, for soldiers 10, 33	lts supports 123 lts exertience . 15e Revivals of, sought	prayed for 95 40
For cold age 89	Its excellence 158	Ennaved 46 56 Ga
For husbandmen . 36	Revivals of sought	Reministra of low
For a funeral 49	25, 40, 47 Enjoyed 47, 56, 60 In old age 51 Religious education, 19, 43	praved for . 25, 40 Enjoyed . 46, 56, 60 Revolution of 1088 . 42 Rewards, of duty 10
For the Lord's day . 51	Enjoyed . 47 56 60	Right ous an wicked 21
Before prayer and	In old age	regire ous and wicked 21
sermon 52	Religious education 19 42	Pinhan 63, 64
For magistrates 55	Remembrance, of Christ 168	Rinnes, of a Christian 105
For masters 55	Of delivered of Christ 168	rarthly 82
For mariners 61	Of deliverances 42, 146	1 Herr vanity, 27, 99, 141
Paulin, for soldiers 10, 33 For end age . 59 For husbandmen . 36 For a funeral	Of all the way . 60 Renovation, desired 157, 158	Righteous, their birth,
drunkarda 61	Poncettion, desired 157, 158	116, 125
For New England	Repentance effected by	Character of 116
For You feb 200	Divine goodness 145, 153	Consuct 123, 125
For gluttons and drunkards 61 For New England 61 For Nov. 5th . 73, 150 For Great Britain, 36, 84	At the cross . 131, 153	Company . 8, 70
Public Great Britain, 36, 84	Gives joy in heaven, 117	Raiment 95. 97
Public praise for pri- vate mercies . 65, 66		Regitterus ans wicked 21 La ratify 53 64 Rubies, of a Christian 165 Earthly 1882 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11
vate mercies . 65, 66	And praver for pardon 22 And faith 30 Of the prodigal 121 Reprieve, none in death.	And the wicked 1
Worship, absence from 24	And praver for pardon 22	Righteousness of Christ, 119
Worship attended . 46	And faith 30	Our robe 96, 97
Ordinances 156	Of the prodigal . 121	And strength in Christ
Prayer and praise 31, 34	Reprieve, none in death	39. 114, 117
Worship attended . 46 Ordinances 156 Prayer and praise 31, 34 Publican and Pharisee, 123	97 96	Righteousness, internal
Punishment, of sin-	No pardon 25 99	dearned on
Punishment, of sin- ners 1. 6, 63 Of unbelievers, 117, 120, 157	Represe, none in death.  27, 28  No pardon 22, 29  Reproach removed 49  Reproof, brotherly 49  Resignation 94  To affliction 23, 73  Ta the will of God 75  Ta breavements 94  Resolutions, holy 79  Against sin 147, 133  Resolutions on earth 133	desired 69 And grace
Of unbelievers, 117, 120 157	Reprouf brothoule	And grace . 11s
And salvation 44, 45, 60 Purity, of heart . 118 Of heavenly bliss . 118 Purposes, holy 70	Resignation . St	Our own insufficient 162
Purity of heart	Resignation 94	Renounced 119
Of heavenly blice	10 amietion . 23, 73	Robes, of righteousness
Purposes hale	To the Will of God . 75	95, 97, 112
arposes, noti 10	10 Dereavements . 94	White 97, 104
QUALIFICATIONS of a	Resolutions, holy 70	White 95, 97, 112 Rock of ages 147
	Against sin . 147, 153	And corner stone.
church member, 8, 15	Rest, none on earth . 161	Christ the 126
Quarrelsome neighbours 71 Quickening grace 116	Promised by Christ , 122	Smitten, Christ the . 50
Quickening grace 116	Complete in heaven . 148	Rod of affliction 45 71 73
After regeneration, 71, 136	Restoration from the fall	And corner stone. Christ the 126 Smitten, Christ the 59 Rod of affliction 48, 71, 73 Benefit of 70, 71 Of Moses 53 Rose, Christa 126
	108 102	Of Moses
RACE, the Christian, 106.113	From backsliding, 14 80	Rose, Christa 100
Rain from heaven 35, 77, 84	From backsliding, 14, 30 From sorrows and sins 79	Ruin and restoration
	From sickness, 4, 16, 65	Ruin, and restoration of man 108
Reading the Scriptures 69	rrom sickness, 4, 16, 65 Of loy 74 Of Son 56 By prayer, 47, 60 Resurrection, of Christ, 9, 145, 146 And death of 9 Death and ascension	Ruins of Sion builtagain 56
Reason, grove ling . 148 Carnal, humberd . 96	Of Ston 56	Parlane good description 56
Carnal, humbled . 96	By prover	Rulers, good d scribed, 55
Recovery from the fall, 108, 116, 146, 163	Resurrection of Church	From God 42 Advised 2 Warned 45
108 116 146 163	acountection, of Christ,	Advised 2
Praise for 147	And death of 9, 145, 146	warned 45
From sickbase 4 16 ct	And death of 9	
From sickness 4, 16, 65 Reconciliation 152, 161 Reclemption, by Christ, 117	Lieuth and ascension	SABBATH. delightful . 192
Redemption by Christ 115	Ground of faith in . 159	Sacrifice of Christ . 34
Redemption, by Christ . 117	Ground of faith in . 159	The miburst . 23, 100
And nower 167	Gives hope of heaven, 99	An-sufficient . 24. 31
And power 135	Of the body 9, 94,	Faith in 160
Rud protection 147	Of the body 9, 94,  Ilope of . 9, 152, 154  Hope of . 9, 154  And death . 27  Of a saint, and death	l'raise for 156
Franse for . 146, 147, 152	Hope of . , 9, 154	And incarnation 23
kenner, Christ a 126	And death 27	And infereession 155
segeneration 116	Of a saint, and death	Sale at home . 143
Longed for 157, 158	of a sinn r . 27	In heaven
By price	Retirement and medi-	Safety, in God 82
	Retirement and medi- tation 1 156	Sacrifice of Christ   3   100
205	. 100	The Continues of 129

#### INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Page	Page	Page
Safety and triumph of	Scriptures compared	Sight of God in Sion . 156
the church 26		
	with book of nature 11,68	Of Christ in heaven. 134
In Christ's hands . 124	Perfection of 68	Weans from earth 132, 138
Of believers 147	Variety and excellence	Of Christ beatific . 146
At the foot of the cross 130 Of the church . 95, 143	of 69, 155 Scriptures, instruction	Of Christ beatific . 146 Makes death easy 97, 170 Sin, original . 7, 108, 157
Of the church . 95, 143	Scriptures, instruction	Sin original . 7 108 157
In mublic dengers 50	from 20	And actual, confessed
In public dangers . 50	Daniel Chairt 100	
And delight in the	from	and pardoned 30, 31
church	Attended with the Spirit . 69, 82, 164 Delight in 68, 71	And chastisement of
Saints, characters of 8, 125	Spirit . 69, 82, 164	saints
Beloved in Christ . 107	Delight in 68, 71	Indwelling 120
And sinners 1	Holiness and comfort	Against law and gos-
And sinners 1 And sinners distin-	from 68	nol 191
ministration distinct	Described the 40 co les	Pail of 124
guished by the judge 105	from	pel
The best company . 8 Communion of 167	Praise for 107	Abounding 7
Communion of 167	Sea, God's dominion	Deceitfulness of 161
God their avenger . 155	over 145	Custom in 163
God their avenger . 155 God's care of 19 Safe in evil times 6, 26	Seal of Christ's blood	Folly and madness of 162
Safe in avil times 6 96	124, 167	Ruin of angels & men 134
Sale in evil times 0, 20	m 107	Trum of angels & men for
In public diseases 50, 51	The oath of God a . 48	The cause of Christ's
Dwell in heaven . 15	Sealing of the Spirit 18, 126	death . 147, 150, 153
Punished and pardoned 60	Seaman's song 61	Must be opposed . 164
And saved 44	Seaman's song 61 Seasons of the year	Resolutions against
Chastised, and sinners	35, 36, 84	147, 153
destroyed 52	Secret devotion 19 67 156	Prover for victory over
Afflictions moderated 73	Secret devotion 19, 67, 156 Secure sinner awakened 120	147 140 159
Aunterious moderated 75	Secure sinner awakened 120	147, 149, 153 Crucified 118 Pardoned and sub- dued 95, 118, 149
Tried and spared 36, 73 Die, but Christ lives 56	Seed of the woman 118, 159	Crucinea 118
Die, but Christ lives 56	Of the promise 64	Pardoned and sub-
Death and burial of 129	Of the word 121	dued . 95, 118, 149
Conducted to heaven 60	Of grace 125	
Separate state of 9 98	Seeking God 16 40	Sins of the tongue 19 98 69
Judging the world . 86	After Christ 110	Singi and Sion 162
Judging the world . 86 Reward at last 28, 50, 51	And finding Christ 111	Sins of the tongue 19, 28, 69 Sinai and Sion 162 Sincerity 18, 80, 102
In wlowy	Of the word	On enidences of evens
In glory 104 Patience, and the		Or evidences of grace
Patience, and the	Relinquished 119 Self-denial 8, 163	Proved and rewarded 10
world's hatred . 21	Seit-denial 8, 163	Proved and rewarded 10
And sinners' portion 9	Self-dedication, entire, 155	And hypocrisy 124 And watchfulness . 11
And sinners' end, 1, 6, 22	Jovful 146	And watchfulness . 11
Sacraments, their use 160	Self-destruction 116	Sinuers' and saints' por-
And sinners' end, 1, 6, 22 Sacraments, their use 160 Salvation, joyful sound 149	Joyful 146 Self-destruction	Sinners' and saints' por- tion . 1, 6, 9, 22, 28
By Chwist 28 47 114	Self-flattery	Destroyed, and saints
By Christ, 38, 47, 114 In the cross 130	Self-liattery	Destroyed, and sames
In the cross 150	Self-rightcousness 125	chastised 52 The vilest saved 118 Death of, terrible . 140 Rich, dying 99 Aged, dying
Of worst of sinners 118	Insufficient 95, 162	The vilest saved 118
Of saints 47	Renounced 75, 119	Death of, terrible . 140
Of saints 47 By grace 119, 124 And God glorified . 106 And triumph . 10	Senses assisting faith . 160	Rich, dving 99
And God glorified , 106	Sensual pleasures for-	Aged, dving 116
And triumph 10	saken 131	Slander, complained of 8
	Dangerone 180 150	
Sanctification   118	Saken	Deliverance from 17, 71
sanctineation 115	Separate souls, neaven	Slavery, of Satan, rc- lease from by Christ 117
By Christ 117	of 9	lease from by Christ 117
Through faith 149	Serpent, brazen 119	Of sin, freedom from
Desired 69, 149	Service of God joyous . 34	by Christ 118
Evidence of 123	Shame, unchristian . 103 Sheep, wandering 125	Deliverance from it
And pardon 95	Sheen wandering 195	desired 120
Justification and sal-	Desirous of restoration 127	Sloop amont 9
	Desirous of restoration 127	desired 120 Sleep, sweet 2 Sloth, spiritual, lament-
vation 95	Lost, restored 125	Storn, spiritual, lament-
anctified afflictions 52, 71	Safe in Christ's hands 124	ed 134, 136 Smiles of Christ desired 140
arah and Isaac 64	Shepherd, God a 14 Christ a 125, 128	Smules of Christ desired 140
	Christ a 125, 128	Snow and frost 84
Temptations of 7 163	Shield, Christ a 82	Society of sinners avoid-
Figry darts of 143		
atiofaction of Christ	Shipwreck prevented 61 Shortness of time 50	Hated
atisfaction of Cliffst	Shortman of time	
103, 161, 172	Shortness of time 50	Of saints chosen 8.16, 162
Fiery darts of 143 datisfaction of Christ 103, 161, 172 deeptre of the Gospel 25	Sick-bed devotion 4, 22,	In heaven blessed 136, 162
	23 65	Sodom, fire of . 6, 134
Touching the 152	Sickness healed . 4, 16, 65	Soldiers' psalms . 10, 33
coffers complained of 7	And recovery 108	Sodom, fire of . 6, 134 Soldiers' psalms . 10, 33 Son, of God, eternal . 127

Page	Page
Son of David 96, 97 Song, of the angels 93, 94 Of Moses and the Lamb 107 Since 97, 170 Sons of God their clas-	Spouse of Christ, her
Some of the angels (19 th)	languer of Citrine, act
Of Monon and the	Her request
lamb lot los	Summy of the years 95 20
()t himmon Or 1rd	And annune 95 W. Ch
Some of God, their cha-	And summer 35, 36, 58 Summer, and winter 84
racter and privileges . 125 Sorrow for sin 31, 131, 145, 153	Sprinkling of blood . 162 Star, Christ a 127 At Christ's birth . 159
115 159	As Chaint's hinth 150
For the pions dead	Storm and thunder im-
ron the plons dead	proved 16, 77, 85, 143
Comfort under 140 142	Storms of trouble, hope
Comfort uniter 140, 140	in 143, 154
(N a ringer on a	Strait gate and way 163, 164
restrained 129 Comfort under 140, 143 Soni, value of 136 Of a sinner on a death-bed 129	Strength in God 95, 101, 106
Must leave the body	From Christ . 39
Must leave the body	For the weak 97
27, 142	From Christ . 39 For the weak 97 And peace 95
Forced into eternity . 140	And righteousness 114, 117
Sinking into hell . 116	
Committed to Christ 130	Repentance and par-
Beautifully arrayed . 97	don prayed for . 22
In a separate state	Of divine grace 79
9, 83, 86, 98 Sovereignty of God 115, 166	Submission and deliver- ance 123
In bereaving provi-	ance 123 To afflictions 23
dences adored 94	To dark providence . 154
	To thark providence . 154
Of grace 96	To bereaving dispens-
spear in the Redeem-	And humility
spirit, given at Christ's	And pleading
ascension	And humility
ascension	Lifeouraged and re-
Miraculous gift of the 160 Water and blood . 169	To Christ recom-
His offices and opera-	mondad recom-
	mended 2, 122 To death 100, 152 Success, of the gospel .
His influences repre-	Success of the menel
sented by the wind 112	11, 62, 96
Witnessing & sealing 120	To the word preached 164
His work powerful	Sudden, death 141
and gracious 158, 163	And seasonable deli-
Attending the word 69,	verance 123
82, 164	Sufferings, of Christ great 138, 171
Earnest of heaven 119	great 138 171
Dw lling in the heart 95	
Fruits of 195	And death of Christ, 13 For Christ 118 And kingdom of Christ . 1, 13, 25 Sufficiency of pardon . 148 Of grace
Fruits of 125 Teaching desired 30, 69	And kingdom of
Breathed after . 112, 136 piritual apparel 97 Blessings and pun-	Christ . 1, 13, 25
miritual annacel 97	Sufficiency of pardon . 148
Blessings and pune	Of grace 97, 101
ishments 45 Duties 123, 164	Summer 35. 36
Duties 123, 164	And winter 84
Deliverance 10, 110, 147	Summons, of the saint 142
Enemies overcome 10,	Of the sinner
82, 110	Sun, Christ, a 127
	In darkness 131
ing 95	Of righteousness , 156
Mudedness 67	
Pilgrimage 140	desired 113
Race 106	desired 113 Superabounding grace . 148
Warfare 82, 146	
potless, God 104	from God 9
Christ	And comfort in God
Righteousness 97	32, 70
Church 97, 112	For the afflicted and
10	
pouse, of Christ, is the Church 26	Under trials 94,97,140, 143
the Church 26	In prospect of death 24
210	

Supremacy of God 1.35
Surety, Christ our 127, 128
And sarnfee, Christa 3, 30
Of the Spirit
The faming 1.89
Sympathy of Christ, to
the weak & tempted
122, 140, 168
TABLE, of providence
and grace 14
Of grace 14
Of grace 14
Of grace 15
Caching of the Spirit
and the word. 69
Teaple, of God's grace 6

Christ, a

Christ, a

World

World

Conquered by faith

Respective to the second of the devil 7, 145, If

And desertions lamented, the second of the devil 7, 145, If

And desertions lamented, and the second of th

Tempted, Christ's compassion to 122
Tempter, Satan . 122
The lying to be trodden down
Tender conscience . 70

Testament, or new covenant sealed In Thanks, public, for private mercies 65, Thanksgiving, for victory I for national mercies In Threatening, the first II Threatenings and pro-

mises
Throne of grace, accessible by Christ
Free to sinners . 73
Thrones of judgment
prepared for the

Thunder and storm improved 16, 77, 5, 143
Time, misimproved 114, 186
Short 142
To be redeemed 114
End of kept in view 50

Saint's safety and hope in . . 6, Title, a clear one to hea-

Page	Page	Page
Tongue, sins of 6 Glory of the frame . 16	Uncharitableness and	Victory, of Christ, and
Tongue, shis of		kingdom 155
Glory of the frame . 16		Of saints through
Governed . 16, 19, 22		Of saints through
Travels, of the Israel-	Old age 116	Christ 159
of spiritual pilgrims. 140	Advice to the . 134, 139	In the spiritual war-
Of eniritual nilgrims, 140	Unfit for heaven . 118	fare 82
Treasleast somplained	Unfruitfulness under	And deliverance from
Treachery complained		
of 6, 7	the word 164	
Treasure of a Christian 105	Unholy souls not fit	Over death and the
Tree of life 168	for heaven 118	grave 94, 97
And river of love . 172	Union, of Christ and	Ours, the praise God's 82
Trial, of our graces by	saints 167	Vine, emblem of Christ 126
Trial, of our graces by		Tine, emolem of Christ 120
afflictions . 36, 73		Vinegar and gall offered
Of our hearts . 16, 80	Of faith and works . 125	to Christ 38
Trials, support under	Of Jews and Gentiles 47	Vineyard of God wasted 44
97, 140, 143	Of saints on earth and	Virtue, shining in trials
Grace shining in . 71	in heaven 162	and afflictions . 24, 64
Grace shining in . /1		Of man Calling . 24, 64
Removed by prayer 19, 60 Trinity, the . 137, 174, 175	Unity, of friends and	Of men failing 7
Trinity, the . 137, 174, 175	kindred 76	Virtues, Christian 102,118,159
Triumph, of Christ over	Of a family and of	Vision of the Lamb . 99
the church's ene-	saints 76	Visit, waiting a gracious
	Of the church on	one 132
mies 95, 100		
Of faith 96	earth & in heaven . 162	Voice of God, in the law 120
Over death . 94, 96, 154	Unseen Saviour, be-	In the gospel 95
For salvation 10	loved 119	In the promises . 144
For national victory. 10	Adored 149	To his friends and ene-
Tol mational victory. 10		To mornends and ene-
And safety of the		mies
church in national	Joys	Of Christ, or wisdom 116
desolations 26	Use, of the moral law,	Blood 155
Of saints at the last	116, 120	The Judge 105
day 86	Of positive institu-	Vows, paid 35, 65
Tree, Christ a 126		
Tree, Christ a 120	tions 160	Of holiness 70
Trumpet, of the gospel 95		Broken 7
Of the archangel . 132	VAIN discourse, in	Holy, to be kept . 102
Trust, in the Lord 75, 95		
In the word . 75, 144	None in heaven 141	WAITING, for strength 101
Under afflictions . 114	Volume of Christ and	Walling, for strength for
	Value, of Christ and	Pardon and direction 15
In creatures vain 33, 83	his righteousness . 119	Answer to prayer . 47
In Christ recom-	Of the soul 135	Deliverance and sal-
mended 117	Of the saints 8	vation 75 81
Well founded 118	Vanity, of mortal man,	vation
Well founded 110	vality, of mortal man,	rieaven
In view of death . 135	22, 49, 82, 114	For Christ's coming . 168 For grace and sal-
Truth, grace, and pro-	Of life and riches . 27	For grace and sal-
tection , 32, 63, 83	Of youth, alluring 115, 116 Of the world 139, 161, 164	vation
And mercy 79	Of the world 139, 161, 164	Walking by faith . 119, 154
And mercy 79 And sincerity 102	Of self-righteousness,	Wandering from God,
Tumult, deliverance		
	119, 162	125, 133
from 66	Veil, looking within,	And returning 133
Types, of Christ 131	159, 164	Wants, spiritual, sup-
And prophecies 159	Vengcance, and com-	plied 119, 154
	passion of God . 37	War, prayer in time of 12
UNBELIEF, and impe-	Against the enemies	Disappointment
		Disappointments
Like the spear in	of the church 42, 86, 134	therein 33
	In hell 138	Victory in 10
Christ's side 150	Victory, national, hoped	Spiritual 10, 82 Warfare, Christian 103, 146
Danger of 117	and prayed for . 12	Warfara Christian 102 140
Lamented 142	Over sin and hell , 82	Wallare, Chilistian 100, 140
Prayed against 149		Aid and victory in 10, 82
Frayed agamst 145	Over temptations in	Warnings, God's to saints 45
Destructive 121	sickness 4, 10	To young sinners . 115
Punished 53	Over temporal ene-	To magistrates . 33, 45
Canaan lost by it . 53	mies 10	Washing of justification
And envy cured . 21	Thanksgiving for na-	reading of Justification
Unchangeable, God, and	tional tional	and sanctification, 95, 118
o nenangeame, God, and	tional 154	From sin 107, 119
his covenant . 48, 63	Of Christ, over ene-	In Christ's blood, 104, 107
Love and grace . 48, 124	mies 100	Spiritual desired , 149
Love and grace . 48, 124 Promises . 103, 124, 144	Over Satan . 108, 149	Watchfulness and prayer 164
Truth 48, 124	Over death and hell . 172	Over the terminessand prayer 164
	Over death and nen . 1/2	Over the tongue , 22
		211

Page	Page	Page
Watchfulness and sin-	Witness, of the Spirit . 126	Worship, condescended
cerity 11	To Christian tv 94	to by God , , 139
And brotherly re-	Wonderful, Christ the - 96	Accepted thro' Christ 137
watchmen, spiritual . 95	Word, Christ the	
Watchmen, spiritual . 95	The made thesh 93	Anti order of the gospel church 27 Daily 32, 77, 81 In a family 76 Public, longed for, 33, 34, 45, 46, 73 Place for 24, 33 Reverential 48, 55 Van Sirbout support
Water, the spirit, and	The written, relish for 155	Deiles on or or
the blood 169	Read with interest . 69	174119
Way, Christ, the 126	The second of th	in a family 76
To salvation, faith, 102, 117	The preached unpro-	l'ublic, longed for,
To salvation, faith, 102, 117	fitable through un-	33, 34, 45, 46, 73
To heaven strait . 164	behef 164	Place for 76
Weak Christians 122		Absence from . 24, 33
Encouraged 122	Words, of promises,	Reverential . 48, 55
Safe 124	sweet 142	Vain without sin-
Weak Christians . 122 Encouraged . 122 Safe . 124 Shall be victorious . 128	of performance : 142, 144	Vain without sin- cerity 124
Weakness, our own, and	And deeds of Christ,	Of heaven humble . 144
Christ's strength . 97	25, 111	Worth, of the soul . 135
Weather and seasons	And deeds of Chris-	Of Christ's righteous-
EGFICIE SE SA	tians 8, 17, 18, 21, 123	Of Christ's righteous-
various 35, 84 Stormy and calm . 61	tians 8, 17, 18, 21, 123	Wrath, and mercy of
Thunder and light-	Work, of creation 161 Of providence 84	Wrath, and mercy of
Inunder and fight-	Of providence 84	God , , , 104
ning 77, 85	Of creation and pro-	And mercy 5
Clouds, winds, waves,	vidence 18, 58	And mercy 5 And vengcance 136
and tempests 161	Of providence and grace 20, 32, 37, 79.	Wrestling with doubts
Summer and winter . 84	grace 20, 32, 37, 79,	and fears 159
Welcome, to ministers . 95	84, 85	
To the Lord's-day . 132	Of creation, provi-	YEARLY feasts at Je-
To sinners, 95, 115, 116, 122	dence and grace, 11.	Finalem "C
White roles 97 104	35, 93	V. les of Chairt and hard
Christ's soul	Of creation, provi-	10ke, of Christ easy . 122
White roles		rusalem
Saints made 112	dence, redemption.	Youth, its vanity . 115, 116
Wieked and the righte-	and salvation, 77, 78, 79	Reminded of judg-
ous 1	Of the Spirit, power-	ment 115, 116
Their way and end, 1, 22	ful and gracious,	Exhorted to remem-
Wilderness, this world a 140	158, 163	ber their Creator . 113
Believers coming up	Complete 50	An hopeful one falling
out of it 44, 413	Complete 50 Of Christ and the	short of heaven . 98
Faith guiding through 157	Spirit 97	onor or nearest 1 so
Will, depraved 108 Renewed 62 Wind, spiritual 112	Spirit	ZACHARIAH'S song - 107
Renewed	Not soving 110 150	Zoul of Change Song 107
Wind anigitual 110	Winds its session 101	Zeal of Christ . 38, 19 Scandalized
Waves and tempest . 161	World, its creation . 161	Scandanzed
Carrier and tempest . 161	Its preservation, dis-	Inspiring the saints   159
Storms and a calm . 61	solution, and re-	Christian, extent of . 155
Wine and bread, Christ 126	storation 132 End of 164 Unsatisfying . 131, 150	And prudence 22 And fortitude 10
Winter and summer . 84	End of 164	And fortitude 100
Wisdom, of God, vast	Unsatisfying . 131, 150	In the Christian race 1 15
and unbounded, 84, 165	Unworthy our de-	For the gospel 1
In his works 63	Unworthy our de- light 164 lts temptations	For God 155 Against sin 153
And equity of pro- vidence 5	lts temptations152	Against sin 153
vidence 5	Crucifixion to, by the	Want of it lamented 134
And grace of the gos- pel 157 Carnal humbled 96, 117	cross of Christ . 168	
nel 157	By the sight of God 138	Zion its beents and
Carnal humbled 96 117		Zion, its beauty and
Christ the 116 100	Hatred of, and saint's patience	Working . 27
Invitations of		Citizen of described . R
Charlestons of 116	Worldly-mindedness,	Sarety of 143
Christ our 117	folly of, and prayer	And Sinai 162
Christ, the	against 136, 161	Residence of God , 76
	Worship of God bene-	Zion, its beauty and worship 27 Citizen of described 8 Safety of 145 And Sinai 162 Residence of God 76 Joy of the samts 72 Giberr of the coarts 75
Wishes, the saints' gra-	ficial 156	Glory of the earth , 95
tified in heaven 9, 51	Delightful 46, 132	
212		

### COMPREHENSIVE EDITION.

A

# SELECTION OF HYMNS,

FROM THE BEST AUTHORS,

INCLUDING

A GREAT NUMBER OF ORIGINALS;

INTENDED TO BE AN

APPENDIX TO DR. WATTS'S PSALMS & HYMNS.

# BY JOHN RIPPON, D.D.

CONTAINING

# All the Additional Hymns,

WITH ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED, NOW FIRST ADDED, IN ALL UPWARDS OF ELEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY HYMNS, IN ONE HUNDRED METRES.

WITH COPIOUS INDICES,

INCLUDING AN INDEX OF THE FIRST LINE OF EVERY VERSE.

LONDON:
WILLIAM WHITTEMORE,
PATERNOSTER-ROW,

# PREFACE.

This Selection of Hymns has, for upwards of half a century, had a very extended circulation. Since it was first published, in 1787, successive additions have been

made to it, greatly increasing its usefulness and acceptability.

Notwithstanding the number of Hymns added to former editions, the churches and congregations using "The Selection" needed a still farther increase of Hymns, for the varied circumstances of Public, Social, Family, and Private Worship. To meet to some considerable extent this demand, in addition to the incorporation of former improvements, the present edition is enriched by nearly Pour Hundrest additionable that the several general divisions of subjects, as parts under the number affixed to the former Hymns, it being considered inexpedient to make any alteration in the numbering. The greater portion of those now added have been inserted in the latter sections of the volume, particularly under the following heads:—Before and After Sermon,—the Ordinances,—Missionary and Church Meetings,—Domestic and Parental Picty,—Maternal Associations,—the Young—the Aged,—Affliction,—Death and Funeral Occasions,—the Second Coming of Christ,—the Day of Judgment,—Heaven, &c.; upon which subjects it is impossible to have too many good Hyuns.

It may not be too much to say, in reference to this large number of additional Hymns, that for their scriptural sentiment, poetic excellence, elevated piety, devotional tendency, metrical variety, general appropriateness, and practical utility, they will not suffer by comparison with any similar number of Hymns published. They do honour to the volume in which they are incorporated, and to the age we live in; and to their authors the churches of Christ are under unspeakable obligation. Indeed, it is hardly possible to attach too much importance to this department of Christian literature. The Hymn Book, as an eminent writer\* most truly and eloquently remarks, "claims and commands access to the closet and the sanctuary, and is even admitted to companionship with the volume of inspiration. It is the chief mean and channel of the church's praise—it is the settled expression of her views of gospel doctrine—it is the regulated utterance of her experience of the power of truth—it is the mirror of her moral likeness—it is her poetical liturgy, and it enters essentially into all her spiritual exercises and enjoyments."

With these, and the following remarks of the same writer, the Editor of the present work most fully sympathizes: "Such considerations surround the enterprise with awe, and fill the mind of an editor with reverence. He feels that he is engaged in a solemn work—he considers that he is forming an instrument for the sublimest and bediest of purposes—he knows that its utility depends upon the Divine approbation, said that the Eternal Spirit will approve and bless it only in so far as it is the faithful expounder of his own work, and in full harmony with his own word."

Dr. Hippon's Selection has long been all that has been so well stated in the above swagraph. The present edition rests its claims to the continued support of the

churches and congregations upon the following grounds :-

1st. Its comprehensiveness, comprising as it does, not less than ELEVEN HUNDERD AND FORTY HYMNS, exclusive of the "SACRED MELOSIES," which form a kind of supplement to the work, and are, as is there stated, intended only for uses less public, though not less important and ascred, which it is hoped will profit the work, and gratify a portical and musical taste.

2nd. Its metrical variety, which, as singing classes are now being generally formed, for the purpose of improving the character of congregational singing, will be found of as small service in supplying appropriate words to almost every tune which has found a piace in the several published collections of Congregational Psalmody. This volume, as the Index of Metres shows, contains Hymns in about ONE HUNDRED DIFFERENT

METRES.

ore. Pacility of reference, it having, besides an Analysis of Contents and most coious and carefully collated Indices of the First Lines of Hymns—of Metres—of Subocts—and of Scripture Texts—also an Index of the First Line of swary Ferex, which as Concetion so extensive as the present, will be a great convenience to those upon whom it devolves to select and read the Hymns in public worship, as well as to those who, either in the sanctuary or in private, may wish to find a Hymn of which they have only a partial recollection.

4th. Its cheapness; considering the vast quantity of matter it contains, is without a parallel in the hymnology of the Christian church. It will, therefore, be manifest, that a considerable sale is required to meet the amount of capital embarked in this modertaking: such a sale is most confidently anticipated, because it will have a most

powerful claim upon all our churches, inasmuch as-

6th. The appropriation of the entire profits of all future issues of this and the largest size of the Comprehensive Edition of Dr. Rippon's Selection, after the liabilities incurred in this enterprise are discharged, and the present design of publication secomplished, will be for the benefit of the widows and orphans of our Ministers and Missionaries. May it please the great Head of the church to continue to make this work a powerful instrument in advancing the interests of his kingdom and the glery of his holy name. Amen.

January 1, 1844

# INDEX TO FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

Hymn and Page

Hymn and Page.

ABRA'M, with all the 2 p. 185	And will the Judge descend 572
A century, now, has roll'd 2 p. 535	And will th' offended God 1 p. 299
A certain man, when 2 p. 366	And will ye go away 2 p. 439
According to thy gracious 2 p. 479	Angels and saints, your anthems 645
Adam, our father and our head 38	Augels, from the realms 4 p. 129
A debtor to mercy alone 223	Angels, roll the rock away 142
Afflicted saint, to Christ draw 123	Another six days' work is done 348
A fulness resides 150	Another week for ever 4 p. 345
Ages, ages have departed 5 p. 535	A pilgrim in this world 8 p. 584
A glory gilds the sacred	Array'd in majesty and power 5 p. 569
A God! a God! the wide 3 p. 129	Arise, my tenderest thoughts 42
A good high priest is come 190	Around the throne of God 6 p. 522
Ah, I shall soon be dying 2 p. 550 Ah, wretched souls, who strive 334	Ascend thy throne, Almighty 370 Asleep in Jesus, blessed 8 p. 551
Aid me, O Christ, thy 3 p. 135	As on the cross the Saviour hung 80
Alas! what hourly dangers rise 320	Ashamed of Christ   my soul 280
All glory be to him who 4 p. 442	Ashes to ashes! dust to 4 p. 551
All glory, blest Father, to thee 646	As showers on meadows newly 209
All glory to God, the Father aud 662	Assist us, Lord ! thy name to 1 p. 320
All hail, incarnate God	As the dew from heaven 597
All hail, mysterious 3 p. 185	Astonish'd and distress'd 40
All hail the power of Jesus' 1 p. 177	As when the weary 3 p. 326
All may be outwardly desert1150	At anchor laid, remote 2 p. 212
All ye that love 461	Attend, my ear; my heart, rejoice 1 p. 573
All worship and renown 655	Attend, ye children of 1 p. 470
All yesterday is gone 4 p. 116	Awake, and sing the song 2 p. 241
Almighty Father, gracious Lord 1 p. 37	Awake, awake, the sacred song 131
Almighty Father of mankind 3 p. 524	Awake, awake, thou 4 p. 420
Almighty Lord, with joy 3 p. 522	Awake, my sou!, and with 1 p. 491
Almighty Maker, God 1 p. 345	Awake, my soul, in joyful lays 13
Almighty Maker of my frame 543	Awake, my soul, stretch every 302
Almighty Saviour, gracious 691	Awake, our drowsy souls 349
Aloud we sing the wondrous 1 p. 258	Awake, our souls, and bless his 165
Amazing grace! and 465	Awake, sweet gratitude, and 153
Am I a soldier of the cross 228	Awake, ye saints, and raise your 1 p. 586
Amid the splendours of thy 2 p. 12 And am I only born 2 p. 549	Awake, ye sleeping souls 1 p. 582
And art thou with us 124	Away, my unbelieving fear 1 p. 286 Awhile remain'd the
And be it so, that, till this hour 230	Awinie remain a the p. 541
And can my heart aspire so high 278	BACKSLIDERS, who your 176
And did the holy and the just 485	Before thy throne, eternal King 424
And have I, Christ, no love to 1 p 252	Begone, my worldly cares 5 p. 345
And is the gospel peace and love 166	Begone, unbelief
And is there a land far1142	Behold, long wish'd-for spring 1 p. 500
And must I part with all I have 281	Behold th' expected time 1 p. 419
And will th' eternal King 1 p. 298	Behold the grave where 457

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Page
Behold the leprous Jew 102	Come now, ye sinners 3 p. 35
Behold the mountain of 5 p. 422	Come, saints and adore him 61.
Behold the sin-atoning Lamb 179	Come, see on bloody Calvary 47
Behold the sons, the heirs of God 229	C me, sinners, saith the 1 p. 11
Behold these children 21 p. 515	Come, thou Almighty King 64
Beset with snares on 1 p. 297	Come, thou desire of 4 p. 36
Bestow, dear Lord 516	Come they fount of anomy
	Come, thou fount of every 50
Beyond the glittering 2 p. 146	Come, thou long expected Jesus 16
Bless'd be the tie that binds 254	Come, thou soul-transforming 36
Bless'd Comforter, balm 3 p. 212	Come, weary souls, with sin
Bless'd Father, and Son, and 661	Come, ye disconsolate 9 p. 56
Bless'd is the man whose heart 1 p. 523	Come, ye humble, contrite 3 p. 45
Bless'd Jesus, source of grace 208	Come, ye redeemed of 45
Bless'd men, who stretch their 292	Come, ye sinners, poor and 1 p. 11.
Bless'd union! in Eten 2 p. 440	Come, ye souls by sin 11 p. 11
Blessed are the sons of God 94	Come ye that fear the Lord 43
Blessed be the Power 628	Come ye that love the Saviour's 17
Blessed Redeemer, how divine 242	Command thy blessing from 59
Blessings attend thee 3 p. 515	Compared with Christ in all 20
Blest be the dear 2 p. 398	Confirm the hope thy word 5
Blow ye the trumpet, blow 57	Creator, Saviour 63
Bread of heaven, on thee 2 p. 482	Creator Spirit! by 4 p. 20
Bread of our life 2 p. 477	Curst be the man, for ever curst 5
Breast the wave1165	Cutst be the man, tot ever cutst 5
Brethren, let us freely 2 p. 434	DAUGHTER of Zion, awake 616
Diethren, let us freely	Daughter of Zion from
Britons, now your harvest 3 p. 505	Daughter of Zion, from 6 p. 42
Bud of being 2 p. 515	Day of Judgment, day of 1 p. 57
Buried beneath the 3 p. 442	Dead be my heart to all below 1 p. 40
	Dear as thou wert, and 8 p. 55
CHEERFULLY my soul shall 6 p. 524	Dear Friend of friendless sinners 26
Children of the heavenly 240	Dear Lord, and shall thy Spirit 21
Christ our passover, is slain 186	Dear Lord, and will thy 44
Christ the Lord is risen to-day 141	Dear Lord, though bitter is the 26
Christ watches o'er the embers 2 p. 563	Dear Lord, why should I 2 p. 28
Church of Christ! awake! arise 4 p. 570	Dear refuge of my weary soul 31
Come, Abram's sons 2 p. 173	Dear Saviour, if our 11 p. 51.
Come all who truly 2 p. 473	Dear Saviour, make me wise to 24-
Come, brethren, ere we 610	Dear Saviour, we are thine 8
Come, Christian brethren, ere 1 p. 394	Dear Saviour, when my thoughts 27
Come every pious heart 489	Dear Saviour, with thy 4 p. 44
Come, gracious Spirit 1 p. 207	Dear Shepherd of thy people 34
Come, guilty souls, and flee 1 p. 376	Dearest Saviour, help thy 36.
Come, Holy Ghost, all 4 p. 211	Death is an awful word 2 p. 58
Come, Holy Ghost, our 629	Deathless principle 6 p. 56
Come, Holy Ghost, thine 7 p. 479	Death reigns beneath 2 p. 57
Come, Holy Spirit, come 2 p. 211	Death with his dread 53
Come, humble sinner, in whose 355	Deep are the wounds which sin 18
Come in, thou blessed 3 p. 473	Deign this union 2 p. 51.
Come in, ye blessed 4 p. 473	Deluded souls who think to find 4
Come, let me love, or is my 251	Depraved minds on ashes feed 15:
Come, let us anew our journey 4 p. 318	Descend, celestial Dove 46
Come, let us join our	Descend, blest Spirit, source 59
Come, let us join to	Descend, Holy Spirit, the dove 21-
Come, Lord, and help us to 232	Descend, immortal Dove 5 p. 21.
Come, Lord, and warm each 1 p. 583	Did Christo'er sinners weep 36
Come, my fond fluttering 2 p. 402	Disdain not, O eternal 12 p. 54
Come, my soul, thy suit 4 p. 353	Dismiss us with thy blessing 38
Come, needy soul, howe'er 3 p. 358	Divine Redeemer ! God of 2 p. 33

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and P	age
Do not I love thee, O my Lord 425	For a season call'd to part 2 p.	513
Do we with humble 5 p. 473	Forbid them not	513
Does God, the ever good 3 p. 322	For ever to behold him shine 3 p.	588
Does Jehovah his children 4 p. 564	Forgiveness, 'tis a joyful sound	
Dost thou my profit seek 1 p. 540	For love paternal, rich, and free	632
	Forth from the	513
EARTH has engross'd my love 588	Fountain of mercy 4 p.	504
Emptied of earth I tain 1 p. 212	Frequent the day of God returns	350
Encompass'd with clouds of 220	Friend after friend departs 6 p.	
Encourage my heart 6 p. 542	From Egypt lately come 3 p.	
Endless praises 619	From every earthly pleasure $5 p$ .	588
Enquire, ye pilgrims, for the 405	From Greenland's icy 6 p.	418
Enslaved by sin, and bound in 70	From the mount of $5 p$ .	114
Ere Christ ascended to his 2 p. 454	From whence this fear and	
Ere I sleep, for every 2 p. 496	From winter's barren clods	499
Eternal Father, throned 6:5	CDWMY DO	
Eternal God, almighty cause 2	GENTLE Saviour, look on me 5 p.	
Eternal God, enthroned on high 1 p. 524	Give glory to God, ye children	
Eternal Power, whose high 26	Give to the winds thy fears 4 p.	
Eternal source of every good 3 p. 338	Glorious things of thee 1 p.	
Eternal source of every joy	Glory be to God above 5 p. Glory to God on high	
Eternal Spirit, source of 1 p. 211	Glory to God who reigns above	
Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise 29	Glory to God with joyful	
Eternity is just at hand 548	Glory to the eternal King 1 p.	10
Europe, speak the mighty name 676	Glory to thee, my God, this 1 p.	
Exalted Prince of Life, we own 269	God in the gospel of his Son	
Exert thy power, thy 2 p. 418	God is a name my soul adores	28
exercing power, only minimum 2 pr 110	God look'd from 3 p.	318
FAIN, O my babe, I'd 3 p. 336	God moves in a mysterious way	34
Pair Sion's King, we suppliant 417	God of eternal love 3 p.	
Faith adds new charms to 218	God of eternity, from thee 1 7.	
Faith, 'tis a precious grace 2 p. 217	God of my life, to thee belong 1 p.	
Farewell, my friends below1173	God of my life, to thee 2p.	512
Farewell, poor world, I must 1153	God of our salvation	605
Farewell to sadness1146	God of the spirits of all 6 p.	568
Far from the world 3 p. 331	God of Zion, on us	608
Father, at thy call I come 270	God only wise 18 p.	
Father divine, thy piercing eye 332	God with us, O glorious name	
Father, God, who seest in me 76	Go, favour'd Britons 4 p.	418
Father, how wide thy glory 112	Go forth, ye saints, behold 4 p.	421
Father, is not thy promise 2 p. 419	Go, said the voice of 5 p.	418
Father of all, before 20 p. 515	Go teach the nations, and 1 p.	409
Father of all, by whom	Go to the grave in all thy glorious 5 p.	
Father of all, thy care we bless 333	Grace from on high	111
Father of all, to thee	Gracious Lord, as thou hast	500
Father of glory, to thy name 22	Gracious Lord, as thou hast 6 p.	
Father of mercies, bow thine 426	Gracious Lord, incline 1 p.	
Father of mercies, in thy house 407	Grant us, Lord, some 2 p.	
Father of mercies, in thy word 46	Grant us, Lord, thy gracious	580
Father of mercies, send thy 257	Great Author of th' immortal	24
Father of the human	Great Comforter, we cry 4 p.	
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost 675	Great Father of mankind	
Father, Son, and Holy 656	Great Former of this various	5
Father, Son, and Holy 5 p. 515	Great God, amid the darksome 1 p.	199
Father, Spirit, and Son 654	Great God, and wilt 2 p.	521
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss 319	Great God, my Maker, and my	18

llynin and Page.	Hymn and Page.
Great God, now condescend 1 p. 336	He dies! the Friend of 474
Great God of providence, thy 3.	He knelt, the Saviour 5 p. 545
Great God of wonders, all thy 85	He lives ! the great Redeemer 152
Great God, opprest with grief 330	Help and salvation, Lord, 2 p. 296
Great God, the nations 1 p. 420	Helpless, guilty
Great God, this sacred day 1 p. 346	Here, at thy table, Lord, we 483
Great God, thy watchful care 339	Here, Lord, my soul convicted 50
Great God, 'tis from thy 1 p. 111	He sweetly sleeps the
Great God, to day thy 2 p. 360	High in yonder realnes of 1 p. 587
Great God, to thee I'll 2 p. 231	Holy and reverend is the name 17
(3reat God, to thee a 3 p. 523	Holy Ghost, dispel our 599
Great God, to thee my evening 495	Holy, holy, holy Three 674
Great God, we in thy courts 452	Holy, holy, holy Lord 2 p. 22
Great God, we sing that mighty 1 p. 510	Holy wonder, heavenly grace 347
Great God, what do I see and 6 p. 578	Hosanua! Christ 620
Great God, what hosts of angels 307	Hosanna to the church's 456
Great God, where'er we pitch 333	Hosanna to the living 617
Great Leader of thine Israel's 317	How are thy servants bless'd 36 How blest the righteons 6 p. 551
Great Ruler of all	How bright is the prospect2 p. 587
Great sovereign Lord 3 p. 504	How charming is the place
Great Spirit of immortal love 256	How did the powers of darkness 314
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, 1p. 567	How firm a foundation, ye saints 128
Office me, O thou great senovan, ip. our	How free and boundless is the 362
HAIL! Father, Son, and Spirit 649	How free the fountain
Hail! mighty Jesus, how divine 77	How gentle God's 3 p. 384
Hail! sovereign love 2 p. 172	How gracious and how 2 p. 542
Hail! sweetest, dearest tie 1143	How great, how solemn is the 1 p. 453
Hail! thou once despised Jesus 75	How great, how terrible that 1 p. 570
Hail! ye days of solemn meeting 596	How great thy compassion
Hallelujah 618	How happy are the souls above 8 p. 587
Happy beyond description he 227	How happy are thy servants 6 p. 479
Happy soul, thy days are 2 p. 561	How happy are we 62
Happy the man who finds the 291	How happy is the pilgrim's lot 300
Happy the man whose cautious 261	How hast thou, Lord, from year 503
Happy the souls to Jesus 8 p. 443	How keen the tempter's malice 155
Happy those who rest have1148	How long, O God, has2 p. 421
Hark, a voice, it cries from 7 p. 587	How long shall death, the 1 p. 569
Hark, for 'tis God's own Son 93	How long shall earth's alluring 546
Hark, hark, the Gospel10 p. 116	How long, thou faithful God 364
Hark, the glad sound, the 134	How lovely, how divinely sweet 343
Hark, the groans of the 2 p. 576	How many of thy children 3 p. 551
Hark, the herald angels sing 130	How many years has man p. 421
Hark, the song of 612	How oft, alas, this wretched 86
Hark, the voice of love and 71	How oft we joyful meet 1 p. 393
Hark, 'tis our heavenly Leader's 328	How precious is the book divine 1 p. 43
Harmonious swell the	How sad on the keen edge 3 p. 540 How shall I my Saviour set 1 p. 151
Hast thou said, exalted2 p. 451	How shall the sons of men 1 p. 131
Haste, traveller, haste2 p. 581	How soft the words my Saviour, 517
Hasten, O sinner, to be, 2 p. 116	How still amidst
Have I that faith which 3 p. 217	How sweet on thy bosom 4 p. 542
Head of the church triumphant 614	How sweet the name of 3 p. 173
Flear God while he speaks 7 p. 116	How sweet thy invitations 4 p. 115
Hear, gracious God, my humble 308	How sweet to think in 7 p. 561
Hear, gracious Sovereign, from 210	How various and how new 547
Heaven has confirm'd the great 565	How vast the blessings 2 p. 181
He comes, he comes, to 1 p. 278	Humble souls, who seek 445

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Page,
ASK'D the Lord, that I might 321	Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone, 201
come, the great-Redeemer., 193	Jesus, my Lord, how rich,,,,,,,,,, 483
hear the counsel of a	Jesus, my love, my chief delight 1 p. 171
leave the world 3 p. 521	Jesus, my Saviour and my all ,,,, 463
'm but a stranger here,1149	Jesus, my Saviourand my God 106
'nı in a world of hopes 3 p. 215	Jesus, O word, divinely sweet 475
inmanuel, sunk with 2 p. 135	Jesus, our soul's delightful 210
my Ebenezer raise 1 p. 512	Jesus, since thou art still to-day 189
own, my God, thy 5 p. 322	Jesus, th' eternal Son of God 65
think, when I read 4 p. 522	Jesus, the heavenly lover gave 150
would but eannot sing, 309	Jesus, the Lord, our souls adore 167
f all the sins that men, 2 p. 224	Jesus, the name high , 2 p. 151
f duty calls and sufferings, 2 p. 293	Jesus, the spring of joys divine,, 196
f God is mine, then 2 p. 287	Jesus, thy perfect righteousness 84
f human kindness, 4 p. 479	Jesus, we claim thee for our 178
f, Lord, in thy fair book 2 p 382	Jesus, we hang upon the 1 p. 200
f secret fraud should dwell 283	Jesus, we thus obey 3 p. 47?
f thou hast drawn a thousand 2 p 216	Jesus, when faith with fixed 1 p. 477
n age and feebleness 2 p. 524	Jesus, where'er thy 2 p. 339
n all my ways, O God 1 p. 514	Jesus. while our hearts are 2 p, 558
ndulgent God, to thee I 3 p. 299	Join all who love the Saviour, 3 p. 576
minite excellence is thine, 164	
n Jordan's tide the Baptist 1 p. 442	KEEP silence all created 9
nquire, ye pilgrims 1 p. 405	Kind are the words that Jesus 1 p. 125
n one fraternal bond, 9 p. 440	Kindred in Christ, for his dear,, 3 p. 51-1
n songs of sublime adoration, 110	King of Salem, bless my soul 183
n sweet exalted strains	
n thee, thou all-sufficient God 1 p. 441	LAUNCH thy bark, mariner1156
n the floods of tribulation,, 1 p. 541	Lead us, heavenly Father 638
n vain Apollos' silver tongue 1 p. 360	Let avarice from shore to 45
n vain our faney 3 p. 561	Let others boast their ancient 91
n vain the giddy world	Let ocean's waves
n what confusion earth 2 p. 582	
s Jesus mine? I'm now	Let party names no more
srael in ancient days 53	Let prayer and praise
s there in heaven or	Let those who bear the 282
thirst, thou wounded	Let us love and sing 2 v. 73
t is the Lord, enthroned in light .,,, 279	Lift not the wailing voice 4 p. 562
t is the Bord, enthrolled in fight.,,, 279	Lift up your joyful eyes 3 p. 422
EHOVAH hath spoken 5 p. 578	Lift your head, ye friends of 3 p. 570
ehovah speaks, seek	Light of those whose dreary
erusalem, my happy home 3 p. 525	Like Israel, Lord. am I 2 p. 298
esus, and shall it ever be	Lo, clad in nature's 2 p. 504
esus, at thy command 304	Lo, he comes, with clouds 1 p. 576
e-us, commission'd from above 184	Lo, he cometh, countless 1 p. 575
esus, full of all compassion 295	Lo, Wisdom stands with 2 p. 121
esus, I love thy charming name 1p. 173	Long did the patient 2 p, 505
esus, hail, whose glory,,,,, 3 p. 577	Look down, my soul, on 3 p. 580
esus, how precious is thy 192	Look down, O Lord, with 1 p. 371
esus, immutably the same 200	Look from on high, great 2 p. 361
esus, I my cross have 3 p. 151	Look up, look up and weep 2 p. 557
esus, I sing thy matchless 1 p. 172	Look up, ye saints, direct your . 1 p. 27
esus is our God and 3 p. 224	Look, ye sain's, the 3 p. 177
esus is our great salvation 108	Lord, am I thine, entirely thine 11 p. 490
esus, let thy pitying eve 2 p. 313	Lord, and am I yet alive 16
esus, lover of my soul 1 p. 305	Lord, assist us by
esus, mighty King in Ziot, 1 p. 449	Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie 235

Hymn and Page.	Hyn.n and Page
Lord, at thy table I behold 2 p. 482	Methinks the last great day is 571
Lord, clast thou die, but 1 p. 287	'Mid scenes of confusion1152
Lord, dismiss us with thy 389	Mighty God, the holy one 668
Lord, dismiss us with thy 611	Mighty God, while angels bless 132
Lord, dost thou show a corner 163	'Mong all the priests of Jewish 191
Lord, from thy table 4 p. 490	Morning breaks upon 1 p. 346
Lord God, omnipotent to bless 1 p. 382	Mortals, awake with 2 p. 129
I rd, has thou made me know 105	Must all the charms of nature 520
Lord, how delightful 'tis 2 p. 351	My brethren, from my heart 416
Lord, how large thy bounties 119	My Captain sounds the alarm 1 p. 303
Lord, how shall wretched 527	My God, assist me while I raise 203
Lord, I am pain'd, but I resign 538	My God, how cheerful is the 126
Lord, I am vile, what shall I 493	My God, the covenant of thy
Lord, I cannot let thee go	My God, the boundless 2 p. 297
ord, if thou thy grace	My God, thy service well 13 p. 542
Lord, if we meet on earth no 1 p. 396	My God, what silken cords 1 p. 216
Lord, I've met thy 4 p. 351	My God, who causedst me 4 p. 5/4
Lord, incline my wandering 3 p. 226	
	My grace so weak, my 2 p. 215
Lord, in our hearts,	My gracious Redeemer 1 love 253
Lord, let me see thy	My grateful tongue, immortal 25
Lord, may we leel no 2 p. 554	My helper, God
Lord, must I die, O let 4 p. 550	
Lord of hosts, how lovely fair 342	My rest is in heaven, my rest 2 p. 584
Lord of mercy	My rising soul, with strong 97
Lord of the sabbath 352	My Saviour, let me hear thy 89
Lord, our dependence is 2 p. 453	My sorrows like a flood 88
Lord shall we part with gold 401	My soul, aspire to all the 6p. 116
Lord, shed a beam of 2 p. 268	My soul, triumphant 4p. 326
Lord, teach a little child 4 p. 523	My soul, with joy attend 103
Lord, that so poor a	My thoughts, that often
	My times of sorrow and of joy 276
Lord, thou hast bid thy people 536 Lord, thou with an unerring 8	My waken'd soul
	300 Jan Carles 131 7 3 403
	NO more, dear Saviour, will I 1 p. 481
Lord 'tis an infinite delight 556	No strength of nature can
Lord, to thy bounteous 3 p. 503	Not all the nobles of the earth 95
Lord, 'twas a time of	Not by the laws of innocence 225
Lord, we are spared, and	Not unto us, but thee alone 1 p. 384
Lord, we come before thee now 363	Now begin the heavenly theme 69
Lord, we lie before 4 p. 217	Now far above the starry skies 1 p. 479 Now from the altar of our 1 p. 497
Lord, when I read the 1 p. 580	
Lord, when I saw, or 2 p. 363	Now if I visit Jacob's 5p. 115
Lord, when our raptured 32	Now let a true ambition rise 519
Lord, when we see a saint of 1 p. 553	Now let our cheerful eyes 154
Lord, while the little 2 p. 523	Now let our drooping hearts 566
Lord, who shall bear 3 p. 575	Now let out faith grow strong 480
Lord, with a grieved and 236	Now let our hearts conspire to 522
Lord, with glowing heart1144	Now let our songs 2 p. 535
Loud let the tuneful trumpet 58	Now let our souls, on wings 323
Love divine, all love 3 p. 101	Now let our voices join
Lowly and solemn be1155	
Lukewarm souls, the foe 4 p. 322	Now let the slumbering 5 p. 421
35 4 57 T al 1 4 10 - 040	Now let us raise our cheerful 147
MAY I throughout this day 12 p. 346	Now may the God of peace and 390
May the grace of Christ our 392	Now may the gospel's
May we share the Saviour's 670	Now, Lord, the heavenly seed 372
Meet and right it is to 673	Now, O Lord, to thee submitting 5 p. 562
Methinks I hear the 2 p. 331	Now to God, the Three in One 665

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Page.
Now while the gospel net 1 p. 366	Oh, sweet as vernal dews 1168
Now with angels round the 666	On Britain, long a favour'd isle 530
O DY DOM	On Jordan's rugged banks 1 p. 584
O BLEST society 3 p. 258	On Sion, his most holy mount 56
O David's Son and	On this sweet morn, my 7 p. 346 On what has now been sown 1 p. 373
O for a closer walk with God 98 O for a sweet inspiring 1 p. 587	On wings of faith mount 1 p. 585
O for a thousand tongues 4 p. 299	Once as the Saviour pass'd
O God, before whose 2 p. 338	Once more before we
O God, my Sun, thy blissful 1 p. 231	Once more in peace we meet 395
O God of Abram, hear 12 p. 515	Once more, O Lord, thy 3 p. 427
O God of Bethel 2 p. 37	One there is above all 3 p. 170
O God of love with 2 p. 551	Onward, heav'nward, let us press 1169
O God of Zion, from thy 2 p. 427	Our country is Immanuel's 4 p. 585
O God to whom the 6 p. 566	Our covenant God, in sweetest 659
O had I the wings of a 5 p. 584	Our Father, whose eternal sway 1 p. 358
O happy saints who dwell in 6 p. 587	Our fathers where are 7 p. 566
O happy they who safely 7 p. 551	Our God ascends his lofty 408
O Jesus, my hope 625	Our heavenly Father calls 96
O let me turn to heaven my 9 p. 585	Our Lord is risen from the 145
O Lord, encouraged 8 p. 515	Our precious Lord on 5 p. 346
O Lord, I would delight in thee 248	Our Saviour alone 1 p. 383
O Lord, my best desires fulfil 277	Out of the mouths of babes 621
O Lord my God, whose	DADT in page 1 Chaintle 2 m 522
O my distrustful heart 64 O my soul, what means 1 p. 318	PART in peace! Christ's 3 p. 533 Partners of a glorious hope 6 p. 440
O self-existent One	Patience, O what a grace 263
O strange infirmity 7 p. 542	Peace be to this
O sweet it is to know 2 p. 545	Peace, 'tis the Lord Jehovah's 1 p. 563
O that I knew the secret place 99	Pleasing spring again 2 p. 500
O that the Lord indeed 381	Poor and afflicted, Lord 3 p. 427
O the immense, the amazing 503	Poor, weak, and worthless tho' 1 p. 170
O there will be mourning 3 p. 579	Pour down thy Spirit, gracious 590
O think that while you're weep- 5 p. 564	Praise God, from whom all 631
O thou, before whose gracious 413	Praise the Father, Son, and 651
O thou from whom all 3 p. 445	Praise the God of all 671
O thou my soul, forget no 2 p. 170	Praise the Redeemer 2 p. 144
O thou, that hast redemption 327	Praise the Saviour, all ye 432
O thou, that read'st the 8 p. 564	Praise to our Shepherd's 1 p. 101
O thou, the hope of Israel's 2 p. 404	Praise to the Lord most 626
O thou who art the widow's 2 p. 564	Praise to the Lord of boundless 243
O thou who didst thy glory 74	Praise to the Lord on high 2 p. 412
O thou who from the	Praise to the Lord who bows 532
O thou whose sceptre	Praise to the Lord whose
O where shall rest be found 4 p. 584	Prayer is the breath of
O worship the King	Prayer is the soul's sincere 2 p. 358
O ye immortal throng 1 p. 146	Prepare me, gracious God 1 p. 561
O ye mourners cease to languish 3 p. 563	Proclaim, saith Christ, my 469
O ye who with the silent tear 4 p. 566	Prostrate, dear Jesus, at thy 271
O Zion, afflicted with wave 4 p. 427	Proud Babylon vet waits 3 p. 418
O'er the gloomy hills of 428	
Of all the joys we mortals 249	RAISE, thoughtless sinner 49
Of thy love some 607	Rejoice for a brother 4 p. 561
Oft as the bell with solemn 1 p. 552	Rejoice, the Lord is king 149
Oft have I turn'd my eye 311	Rejoice, the Saviour 2 p. 422
Often the clouds of 3 p. 547	Religion is the chief 1 p. 284
Oh, do not forsake me, my 1172	Remember thee, redeeming 5 p. 479

Repent, the voice celestial cries 267 Rest from thy labour, rest 4p. 566 Return, my oving hear: 32p lecturn, 0 wanderer, to thy 4p. 581 Sinner, is thy heart at Sinner, is thy heart at	58 9. 58 9. 11 9. 11 9. 30 9. 60
Repent, the voice celestial cries 267   Sinner, is thy heart at 7. 566   Return, my roving heart 4. 5. 566   Sinner O why so thoughtless 1   Return, O wandarer 1. 1. 313   Sinners, vou are now 2. 2   Sinner Sy ou are now 2. 2   Sinner Sy ou are now 2. 2   Sinners, you are now 2. 2   Sinners, you are now 2. 2   Sinners, you are now 2   Sinners, the voice of God	58 9. 58 9. 11 9. 11 9. 30 9. 60
Rest from thy labour, rest 4 p. 566 Return, my roving heart 299 leturn, O wanderer 1 p. 313 Return, O wanderer to thy 4 p. 591 Sinners, you are now 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy 4 p. 591 So fair a face bedew'd with 2	9. 11 9. 11 9. 48 9. 30
Return, O wanderer,	. 48 9. 30
Return, O wanderer,	. 48 9. 30
Return, O wanderer, to thy 4 p. 581   So fair a face bedew'd with	. 60
	60
Reviving sound 4 p. 346   Soldiers of Christ, arise 3	
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy 301 Some sweet savour of thy	
Rock of ages, shelter me 1 p. 195   Sons we are through God's	. 6
Rouse, rouse my soul	5
Sovereign of life, before 3 SAFELY, Lord, another 2 p. 345 Sovereign of life, I own thy	
SAFELY, Lord, another 2 p. 345   Sovereign of life, I own thy	. 54
Salvation through our dying God 109 Speak, Lord, to each of 3	20
Saviour, breathe an	0. 00
Saviour divine, we know thy 194   Spirit, leave thine house 7	. 56
Saviour, help me to	0.00
Saviour of men, and Lord of 133 Stand the oinnipotent	57
Saviour of sinners now we 602 Stay, thou insulted Spirit 1	01
Saviour, visit thy plantation 1 p. 427 Stern winter throws his icy	50
Saviour, we seek the watery 2 p. 449 Strait is the gate, but	11
Saviour, with fear 4 p. 521 Strait the gate, the way 3	2 20
Say, who is she that looks 2 p. 403 Stretch'd on the cross the	1:
Say, why should friendship 7 p. 553 Sweet day of rest, for 3;	34
Say, why should thy breast 117! Sweet the moments, rich 5	. 13
Searcher of hearts, be	1. 44
See Felix clothed with pomp 380 Sweet was the time, when first	. 31
See, gracious God, before thy 525   Sweetly let's join	1116
See how great a flame 5 p. 420   Sweetly ye blow	
See how rude winter's icy hand 507	
See how the fruitless fig tree 6 p. 581 THAT God who made the	
See how the little toiling 1 p. 505 That perfect love is 2	. 25
See how the mounting sun 494 That solemn hour will	. 58
See how the willing converts 450 The Bible is justly esteem'd	21
See Israel's gentle Shepherd	0. 28
See, Lord, thy willing subjects 193 The blessed Spirit like the 2	20
See the Captain of 9 p. 584 The burning bush which 1	. 40
See the corn again 4 p. 505 The church in all her 2	. 57
See the glorious cherubim 66/ The day has dawn'd 3	58
See the leaves around us, 5 p. 505 The day is far spent, the	2. 58
Self-destroy'd, for help I pray 379 The day of rest once 8	3. 34
Servant of God, well done 3 p. 566 The day of wrath, that dreadful 2	0. 50
Shall atheists dare insult the 61 The deluge at th' Almighty's	10
Shall Jesus descend from the 1 p. 73 The fabric of nature is 2	0. 54
Shepherd of Israel, bend thine 409 The Father, and Son, and	- 50
Shepherd of Israel, thou dost 411 The Father, Redeemer, and	
Shine, lovely star of day3 p. 197 The Father, Son, and Spirit	
Should bounteous nature	. 5
Show us our welcome	0. 31
Shrinking from the cold5 p. 551 The God of love will sure	
Since God the Father	
Since Jesus freely did appear 1 p. 513 The great hallelujah	6
Since through the heaven 2 p 233 The great Redeemer we adore	
Sinful, and blind, and poor	
Sing hallelujah, praise	. 4
Sing to the Lord above 431 The house now to be 3	
Sing, we redeemed of the 2 p. 465 The icy chains that bound the	4
Sinner, hear the Saviour 7 p. 115   The joyful morn, my	p. 3

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Page.
The King of heaven his table 486	Thou dear Redeemer, dying 386
The last loud trumpet's 2 p. 572	Thou friend of sinners hear 600
The light of sabbath eve 3 p. 351	Thou God of glorious majesty 1 p. 549
the light of sandath eve 5 p. 351	Thou God of glorious majesty 1 p. 575
The Lord descended from 2 p. 10	Thou good and gracicus 2 p. 225
The Lord Jehovah, 11 p. 116	Thou greatest and best 2 p. 128
The Lord into his 9 p. 116	Thou Judge of quick and dead 2 p. 571
The Lord my pasture shall 2 p. 567	Thou, Lord, my safety, thou 344
The Lord of earth and sky 2 p. 511	Thou, Lord, through every 4 p. 336
The Lord of sabbath let 11 p. 346	The sale sales of manager to 1 - 595
the Lord of sannath let 11 p. 540	Thou only centre of my rest 1 p. 537
The Lord on n ortal worms 423	Thou only Sovereign of, 1 p. 440
The Lord our God 2 p. 8	Thou very paschal Lamb 180
The Lord shall come 2 p. 578	Thou who a tender 13 p. 515
The Lord who rules the 1 p. 434	Thou, whose almighty word 672
The Lord will happiness 275	Thrice happy souls who 1 p. 226
The love of the Spirit I 2 p. 206	
	Thro' all the changing scenes 285
The mighty frame of glorious 148	Thro' ail the various shifting 33
The mighty God will not 273	Through sorrow's night and 2 p. 569
The moment a sinner believes 222	Thus Agur breathed his warm 262
The peace which God aione, 391	Thus far my God hath led me 324
The people of the Lord 6 p. 584	Thus it became the Prince of 444
The promises I sing4 p. 579	Thus was the great Redeemer 448
the promises I sing p. 575	
The righteous Lord supremely 238	Thus we commemorate the day 476
The Saviour calls, let every ear 120	Thy goodness, Father, we 658
The Saviour comes—a	The life I read, my dearest 556
The Saviour's fulness 8 p. 116	Thy mercy, my God, is the 15
The song of gratitude 11 p. 542	Thy names, how infinite they 6
The spacious firmament 2 p. 27	Thy presence, everlasting God 3 p. 516
The Spirit breathes 2 p. 43	Thy presence, gracious 1 p. 361
the Spirit breatnes	
The spring, great God, at thy 501	Thy sire, and her who brought 48
The stormy voyage of life is 6 p. 585	Thy triumphs, Redeemer 622
The Sun of righteousness 3 p. 346	Thy way. O God, is in the sea 245
The thoughts of my heart they 5 p. 542	Thy ways, O Lord, with wise 31
The time is short ere all 3 p. 544	Thy word, Almighty Lord 606
The troubles of the saint 3 p. 306	'Tis a point I long to know 250
The voice of free grace 627	"l'is done, the great 3 p. 490
The wandering star and 310	'Tis finish'd!-so the Saviour 72
The wondering nations have 1 p. 404	'Tis finished !- 'tis done! the 560
The year of release is at 3 p. 586	'Tis Jesus speaks, how 2 p. 195
Thee, Father, we bless 107	'Tis my happiness below 2 p. 306
Thee we adore, Eternal 1 p. 129	'Tis pleasant to 624
There is an hour of peaceful 3 p. 584	'Tis religion that can 2 p. 377
There is an hour when I must,1 p. 566	'Tis sweet to sing in grateful 636
There is a fountain fill'd with 169	To Christ the Lord, let every 161
There is a Friend above all	To distant lands thy gospel 374
There is a smile for every 1147	To Father, Redeemer, and 642
There is a world above 2 p. 586	To Father, Son, and Comforter 634
There is no path to heavenly 202	To Father, Son, and Holy Chost 467
There's joy in heaven, and joy 438	To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost 633
These mortal joys how	To Father, Son. and Holy Ghost 641
These hearts, alas, cleave 4 p. 547	
	To Father, Son, and Spirit 639
They suffer not for whom 5 p. 562	To Father, Spirit, Son 652
Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord 352	To fields of fire or thrones 3 p. 581
This God is the God we adore 385	To God, my Saviour, and my 82
Phough in the outward 5 p. 578	To God the Father, God the 640
Tho' nature's voice you must 3 p. 564	To God, the Father, God the Son 657
Tho' troubles assail	To God, the universal King
Thou art gone to the grave 2 p. 562	To him who on the fatal 2 p. 383
Then art O Cod a quirit pure	
Thou art, O God, a spirit pure 3	To Jesus our exalted Lord 487

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Pag
To Jesus, the crown of my 8 p. 585	What various hindrances 2p. 3
l'o Jordan's stream the 2 p. 442	What wisdom, majesty, and
Coo long, alas! I vainly 2 p 585	When Abraham full of sacred 5
To morrow, Lord, is 5 p. 116	When Abraham's servant to 4
l'o our Redeemer's glorious 488	When any turn from 1 p. 4
To praise the ever bounteous 1 p. 501	When at a distance, Lord 1 p. 1
To sleep in Jesus! rapturous 9 p. 551	When bending o'er the 6 p. 5
l'oss'd no no more on life's 3 p. 566	When blooming youth is 1 p. 5
to thee, Almighty God, we 534	When by affliction's rod 4 p. 5
To the eternal Three 650	When by the tempter's wiles 1
to thee let my first offerings 1 p. 491	When darkness long has veil'd 2
thee, O God, we 2 p. 199	When death appears before my 2 p. 5
to thee our wants are 3 p. 373	Whene'er I wish, the 2 p. 3
thee who reign'st supreme 529	When first the God of
ransient as the hues of 2 p. 544	When his salvation 5 p. 5
riumphant Zion, lift thy 3 p. 403	When I can trust my 6 p. 5
	When in the hour of 2 p. 5
NCLEAN, unclean, and full 289	When I the holy grave survey 1
nited prayers ascend 7 p. 515	When Jesus dwelt in mortal 4
Inite, my roving thoughts 265	When Jesus for his people 3 p. 2
niting hearts and hands 3 p. 440	When Israel's grieving tribes 1
nto thine altar, Lord 356	When Israel through the desert
invell thy bosom, faithful tomb 5 p. 567	When languor and disease 5 p. 3
pon Mount Zion Jesus 2 p. 177	When marshall'd on the 2 p. 1
	When my heart beguiling11
AIN man, thy fond 5 p. 581	When, O dear Jesus 1 p. 3
ital spark of heavenly 3 p. 552	When on Smar's top 6 p. 1
	When Paul was parted from 4
VAIT, my soul, upon the 9 p. 542	When shall thy lovely face be 5
Vait, O my soul, th 11	When sins and fears prevailing 1
Vake, my voice, oh wake 1174	When some kind shepherd
V. ke, parents of 19 p. 515	When soon or late we 2 p. 5
Ve are travelling home to	When the Eternal bows the
Veary souls that wander 6 p. 115	When the spark of life 11
We bless the eternal source of 1 p. 412	When the vale of death appears 3 p. 5
ve hail that condescending 2 p. 101	When the world my heart 4 p. 5
Ve seek a rest beyond 4 p. 373	When thou my righteous 1 p. 5
Ve sing his love who once 6 p. 567	When we pass through yonder 3 p. 5
We to this place are come 459	When with a melting 4 p. 13
We who need mercy 2 p. 433	Where burns the fireside 11
Velcome, delightful 6 p. 346	Where'er the blustering2 p. 4:
Velcome sight	Where'er the Spirit 3 p. 20
Veicome, welcome, little 4 p. 515 Vhat a glorious destination 2 p. 583	Where is my God? does he
What are possessions, fame 398	Where two or three with sweet 3:
hat theering words are these 10 p. 542	Wherewith, O Lord, shall I
What e're to thee, our Lord 455	While at a venture 3 p. 3
What hath God wrought? 1 p. 535	While carnal men with 1 p. 29
What heavenly man or lovely 472	While conscious sinners3 p. 50
That is life, 'tis but a 10 p. 553	While my Redeemer's near 1 p. 15
That is our God, or what his 20	While o'er our guilty land, O 5:
What is the world	While on the verge of life 1 p. 55
What jarring natures dwell 41	While pilgrims, Lord, we 2 p. 35
What mean these jealousies 90	While sinners who presume to 35
What scenes of horror and of 559	While to several paths4 p. 55
hat shall the dying sinner do 60	While with ceaseless course 9 p. 58
hat sound is this	Whither goest thou
What strange perplexities 1 p. o.1	Who are these array'd 3 p. 58

Hymn and Page.	Hymn and Page.
Who is the trembling 2 p. 376	Ye humble souls that seek the 2 p. 114
Who shall condemn to endless 63	Ye little flock whom Jesus 127
Why are our hearts so	Ye messengers of Christ 3 p. 420
Why art thou grieving1160	Ye mourning saints whose 1 p. 558
Why flow these torrents of p. 562	Ye objects of sense 2 p. 553
Why: O my soul, why weepest 274	Ye prisoners of hope 198
Why should a living man 312	Ye saints dismiss your 2 p. 346
Why should our mourning 568	Ye saints of every rank 2 p. 384
Why should our tears 3 p. 562	Ye saints who once languish'd 5 p. 587
Why should we weep for those 6 p. 564	Ye souls that trust1166
Why should we dread our mortal 4 p. 569	Ye scarlet colour'd sinners 1 p. 121
Why sinks my weak	Ye servants of the Lord 325
Why, thoughtless sinner 3 p. 115	Ye servants of your God, his 7
Why, when storms around3 p. 542	Ye sons of men, with joy 30
With heavenly power, O Lord 415	Ye that in these 8 p. 115
With humble heart and tongue 521	Ye that pass by, behold the 136
With loins begirt with staff 7 p. 584	Ye trembling souls, dismiss 1 p. 288
With lowly minds and lofty 466	Ye virgin souls, arise 1 p. 551
With melting heart and 1 p. 294	Ye who your native 462
With tears of anguish I lament 39	Ye worlds of light, that roll so 160
With thee, great God the stores 492	Ye wretched, hungry, starving 1 p. 473
Witness, ye men, and 2 p. 490	Yes, dearest friends, a short p. 553
	Yes, I would love thee, blessed 247
YE dying sons of men 118	Yes, mighty Jesus, thou 4 p. 422
Ye glittering toys of earth 187	Yes, the Christian's course 5 p. 561
Ye hearts with youthful vigour 518	Yes, the Redeemer rose 140
Ye humble saints, proclaim 19	Yes, 'tis a rough and 5 p. 547
Ye humble souls, approach1 p. 12	Yonder, amazing sight, I see 138
Ye humble souls, complain no 234	Your harps, ye trembling 1 p. 224
Ye humble souls, rejoice 260	Your work, ye saints2 p. 470

# CONTENTS.

Hymn.	Hymn
16011-	IX,-THE CHURCH-
i. His Attributes 1	I. Its Privileges 400
ii. Ilie Warks-	ii. Ite Officero-
1. Crestion 27	1. Ministers 407
2. Providence	2. Ordinations 410
	3. Descons 417
11.—FALL OF MAN 38	ill. Its Meetings-
UL -ROLY SCRIPTURES.	1. Missionary Occasions 419
i. Excellences and Properties of 43	2. Associations of Ministers & Churches 422
1. Extended and Properties of 43	3. Callection Services 435
ii Law, Moral and Ceremonish 47	4. Church and Fellowship Meetings 43
iri. Gospei -	iv. Its Ordinances -
1. Its Biessings 54	
2 Its Doctrines - Blection, 02 . Cove-	1. Baptism 44)
mant of Grace, 66   Redemption, 69;	2 Lord's supper 471
Atonement, 74; Calling and Con-	v. Its Members-
version, 77; Union to Christ, HI; Ite-	1. Their Profession
Pardon, 85; Adoption, 91; Commu-	2. Admission of
Pardon, 85; Adoption, 91; Commu-	X TIMES AND SEASONS-
pion with God, 96; Sanctification,	1. Morning and Evening.
101; Perseverance, 103; Salvation,	ii. beasons of the Year-
107; Grace, 110	
3. Its Invitations, Expostulations, and	
Warnings 114, 581, 582	
4. Its Promises   122	
IV.—JESUS CHRIST—	iii. New Year's Day
1. His Divinity 129	Iv. Birth Day 612
ii - Incarnation and Musiatry See also	v. Wedding in the state of the
Hi Sufferings and Death (See also	vi. Fannly Prety
ili Sufferings and Death (her also	vii, Birth and Defication of Children 5.6
Lord's Supper)	vini. Maternal Associations, 1999 Pt. 9 515
lv Resurrection (See also General	is. The Young
Resurrection) 140	2. Sunday Schools 623
v Ascension and Exaltation 145	31. Old Age 514
vi Kingdom (hee also Missions) 14)	zir, Past and Thanks_iving Days 528
vil Fuluces	xiii Sickness and Recovery 537
vill Intercession 152	
ix Types, Titles, and Characters of,	X1T131B-
placed niphabetically 156	1. Its Brevity
	li. Ita Triala (See Affiction) 542, 545
V.—THE HOLY SPIRIT—	XIIETERNITY 548
1. Work and Influences of 206	
ii. Graces of, placed alphabetically 217	XIII. DEATH AND FUNERAL 500
VI.—THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.	XIV RESURRECTION OF THE BODY
Its Rise, Progress, and Consummetion (See also Work of the Spirit Time	Pt. 4 867
and Eternity - Douth and Heaven) 294	XV SECOND ADVENT OF CHRIST
and Electrical - theath and theather 1 279	AND JUDGMENT DAY 870
VII. WORSHIP-	
Private   329	XVI. HELL AND REAVEN 580
ij Family 333, 514	XVIISHORT HYMNS AND SINGLE
ini. l'abire	VERSES 893
1 On Opening a Place of Wotship 338	
2 Exc Hence of Public Worshin 341	XVIII. ROSANNAS, CHOHUSES, &c. 610
3 Lord's Day Anticipated, 845 t Morn-	VIV DAYMARIES (M
ing Lectures, 346 , Evening 350	XIX.—DOXOLOGIES
4. Before Prayer	XXNACHED MELODIES 1142
5. Before Sermon 354, 589	
6 After Sermon 372, 694	XXI. INDICES -
7. Meeting and Parting 893, 610	i. Index of First Lines of Hymns vil
	ii - Metres
VIII. THE WORLD	ii Metes of every Verse and
1 Vanity of	Iv Scripture Text 799
II. Remaining Secular Penfesting 102	iv Scripture Text
215	

# METRICAL INDEX.

Explanation of, and references to, the Metres in this volume.

Metre. Explanation. Tone. Hymns. Metre. Explanation. Tune. Hymns.

S.M. 66. 86. C.M. 86. 86.	Peckham, 7606 Bedford, 9117, &c.*	11s. 6 line 11. 12.	s 11 11. 11 11.11 11. 10 11. 11 11. 12 11.	Mozart's, 461, 646 Miriam's Song, 2 p.
1M. 88.88. S. M. D. 66.86.66.86. S. M. P. 66.86.88.	Doversdale, 430199 Lonsdale, 298341 Grantham, 5666 p.	11.8.	11 8. 11 8.	144 Beaconsfield, 654 110, 19 p. 515, 4 p.
C. M. D. 86. 86. 86. 86.	553 Greaf Milton, 212			522, 2 p. 547, 2 p. 553, 2 p. 587, 642
C. M. P. 86.86.86.	189 Sutherland, 577 602	11. 10.		Gravesend, 567 3 p. 575
C. M. with a chorus	1143, 1166, 1174 	13, 11, 12. 9- 8.	13:11:13.12. 98.98.	Heber's, 5622 p. 562 Chrysostom, 544, 2 p.
L.M.D. 88.88.88.88.	Deubigh, 54 1 p. 286, 635	9-8. pecu.		Dependence, 568 4 p. 564
L. M. P. 88.88. 10. L. M. with a chorus	Madras, 573617 4 p. 1158	9.3.8. 8.9.7.	93.93.898.3. 89. 88.7.	St. Bees, 564 5 p.
11244 00:00:00	Carey's,1168,85,178, 192, 1 p. 206, 4 p. 206, 1-3 p. 211, 2 p.	8s. 4 lines.	. 88. 88.	564 Israel, 941 p. 73, 2 p. 206, 3 p. 212, 385, 2 p. 440, 4-6 p. 542,
	1 p. 361, 2 p. 393, 1			5 p. 584, 8 p. 585, 3
		8s. D.	88.88.88.88.	p. 586 Locks, 49, .1p. 151, 205,
	559, 2 p. 567, 6 p. 567, 4 p. 578, 5 p. 579, 2 p. 581, 6 p. 585, 629, 630, 658, 1157, 1158.			214, 220, 222, 223, 253, 2 p. 540, 4 p. 561, 5 p. 587
113th 888. 588.	1157, 1158. Martin's Lane, 67	8s. 3 llues. 8, 8, 7,	888. 887. 887.	Dies Iræ, 545, 632
	4 p. 211, 4 p. 568, 2 p. 572, 632, 633	8.8.7.87. 8.8.6.	887.887. 887.8887 886.886.	Cadiz, 570 3 p. 583 Leach, 290 3 p. 43
122nd. 668.668. Old 50th 10.10.10.10.11.11	St. John's, 138, 122 Ps. Old 50th, 233 2 p.			
New 50th 10, 10, 10 10, 10, 10, 10, 149th 6 6, 6 6, 8 8,	535, 1 p. 585 New 50th, 86. 6 p 422 Portsmouth New, 57			135, 4 p. 135, 2 p. 177, 202, 1 p. 217, 202, 1 p. 217, 221, 232, 289, 2 p. 297, 300, 2 p. 318, 3 p. 345, 5 p. 346, 358, 444,
***************************************	. 53, 57, 64, 118, 140, 1p, 146, 149, 190, 2p.			3 p. 345, 5 p. 346, 9 p. 346, 358, 444,
	231,304, 3 p. 313, 1p. 338.6p. 346, 349, 369			9 p. 346, 358, 444, 493, 522, 536, 7 p. 542, 1 p. 549, 2 p.
	1 p. 373, 3 p. 373, 2p. 402, 406, 2 p. 412, 2 p. 422, 430, 431,468,			549, 6 p. 566, 3 p. 576, 2 p. 577, 1 p. 579, 592, 657, 659
	p. 422, 430, 431,468, 489, 2 p. 511, 2 p. 512, 1 p. 551, 4 p.	8.7.4 llnes	87.87.	Waimgate, 51 5 p.
10s 4 lines 10 10, 10 10.	579, 2 p. 586, 669 Warsaw, 211 3 p.			135,295,1 p. 449,5 p. 505, 4 p. 515, 3 p. 542, 4 p. 553, 2 p.
104th 1010, 1111.	421, 5 p. 566, 689 Hanover, 13 7 p.			558, 2 p. 561, 3 p. 563, 5 p. 563, 9 p.
	116, 2 p. 125, 2 p. 128, 150, 168, 198, 290, 1 p. 383, 560, 7	8.7.6 lines	87.87.87.	584, 4 p. 586 Rousseau, 384, 638
	p. 585, 613, 615, 660, 1	8.7. D.	87.87.87.87.	Queenborough, 488. 75, 101, 162, 182, 3 p. 224, 4 p. 322, 392,
12. 13. 12 13. 13 13.	661,662 ———————————————————————————————————			1 p. 418, 462, 445, 3
12.11. 1211.1211. 11s. 1111.1111.	Genrd; 106 15, 1 p. [			p. 451, 2 p. 497, 509, 1 p. 515, 8 p. 542, 2 p. 544, 3 p. 557, 597, 671, 1144
	128, 4 p. 497, 5 p. 578, 2 p. 594, 616, 622, 644, 646, 678	8. 7. D. wif	h a chorus.	671, 1144 Dismission, 305611
lls. pecu.	622, 644, 646, 678, 1172 Daughter of Zion,	8.7.8. 8.7.8. with	877.887.	
tis, with a choras	6/6	8.7.7.	97.87.77.	Batavia, 128 2 p. 73, 3 p. 170, 2 p. 434, 3
* The Long, Short, and Co	immon Metre Hymns			p. 505, 10 p. 553, 3 p. 567, 2 p. 573, 3 p. 577, 7 p. 587
weeks too frequently to allo	ow or a reference to	87.79:	87.87.77.88.	p. 577, 7 p. 587 Supplication, 688, 599

ì	X	V	ì	ì	
	M	ct			

# Hymns, | Metre. E

Fulham, 584, 613 Llandaff, 546, 3 p.

Tune.

Passover, 530 .. 7 p.

87.87, 88.77. 87.87.887. 86.76.78.76.

8. /. 48.	87.87.47.	Calvary, 29765, 71, 108, 115, 11 p. 116,	7. 8.	79.77.88.88.	Worthing, 553 562
		4 p. 129, 132, 3 p.	7.7.4.	77,77,47	Berners St.571,3p.
		171, 3 p 14, 1p.	7 6.4 llu	77.77.47 es. 76.76.	Grange Road, 251
		318, 365, 368, 2 p.			p. 550
		373, 389, 1 p. 427,	7. 6. with	a Coda	Spanish Chant
		428, 2 p. 451, 6 p.	7.6. 8 Ilue	s. 76.76.76.76.	Deptford, 124 7
		515, 4 p. 535, 1 p.			115
		541, 8 p. 566, 1 p.	7. 6. D. pe	cultar.	Greenland 6 p.
		567, 3 p. 570, 3 p. 571, 1 p. 575, 1 p.			5 p. 522, 3 p. 56
		576, 2 p. 576, 1 p.	7.6 D =	rypeculiar	p. 582, 5 p. 580
		577, 2 p. 583, 595,		76.76.77.76.	Amsterdam, 136.
	1	596, 605, 651, 656	1	7017 017 117 0.	673, 675
87.47.	87.87.87.44.77	· Oluey, 575 589, 607	7.6.77.	7 6.7 6. 77.	Regulem, 559 ;
86. 88.	86.86.88.	Weston Favel, 27			563, 1169
		91, 2 p. 305, 5 p.	7.6.8.	76.76.78.76.	Clark's, 131 186, ;
8. 6. 8.	86.88.6.	545, 6 p. 545	1		313
0. 0. 0.	00.00.0.	Lincoln, 565 3 p. 584, 5 p. 553	68.74.	76.76.88.77.	1159
8 6, 88,	86.86.88.86.	Grandeur, 579 677	6. 8. 4.	66.86 47	Egypt, 351 3 p. 36 Leoni, 90 66, 655
8. 6. 5.	8 6, 5 5 8.	Percy Chapel, 576	6. 7. 6.	66.66.76.76.	Solemnity, 5413
		601		- 01001701701	579
8. 3 6.	8, 33, 6.	Havant, 227, 2 p 496	6.7.	66.77.77.	Old Weston, 58
8.4.	84.84.88 84.				664
83.83.	83.888.3.	1161	65.	66.66.66.66.	New Manchester,
7s. 4 lines	-11-71-	Cookham, 27 1 p.10,	0.07		610
		69, 130, 6 p. 135,	6, 6, 5,	65.65.66.56.	1162
		141, 142, 174, 183, 237, 240, 250, 270, 1	0.0 4.	004.0004.	Bermondsey,52 3 643,672
		p. 296, 342, 1 p. 346,	6. 4.	664.664.	Trinltv. 1155
		247, 353, 354, 363, 2	6, 5, 6,	65.65.55.66.	Horsington, 219, 6
		p. 377, 394, 2 p. 441,	6. 5. 4.	65.65.64.64.	1156
		1 p. 512, 3 p. 513, 2	6. 5. 66.	65.65.6665	1173
		p. 515, 9 p. 515, 9p.	6.4.6.	64.64.66.64.	1149
		542, 1 p. 545, 9 p. 553, 7 p. 581, 3 p.	64.46.	64. 64. 44. 64. 64.6	
		587, 619, 665	6.5. 10.	65. 10. 6 5. 10.	Alma, 3459 p. 56
7s. 6 lines.	77.77.77.	Rest, 18316, 76, 94,	56.89.	5 6. 11. 5 6. 11. 5 6. 8. 5 6. 9.	Bourton, 5062, 1 Edinburgh, 5816
		5 p. 114, 6 p. 115, 8	55.11.	555.11.555.11.	l'ilgrimage, 536
		p. 115, 195, 4 p. 217.	001111	00011110001111	318
		p. 115, 195, 4 p. 217, 226,2 p. 345, 4 p. 351,	55.12.	5 5. 12. 55. 12.	Stratford, 582 623
		379, 3 p. 453, 2 p.	55.6.	55.55.65.65.	1165
		482, 2 p. 513, 6 p.	4.7.5.	44.777.445	Nebo, 574. 604
		524, 4 p. 570, 608,			552, Hallelujaha, Ch
7s. D.	77-77-77-77-	618, 666, 667, 668 Hotham, 224 2 p. 22,	ruses, &c.		
18. D.	11.11.11.11.	119, 162, 1 p. 305, 2		he Numbers the	t follow the nam
		p. 306, 5 p. 420, 5	of the T	ines in the above	Index, and affixed
		p. 440, 6 p. 440,	the Hymn	s in this Volume.	refer to the Comps
		p. 440, 6 p. 440, 2 p. 500, 4 p. 505,		Tune Book, thus,	
		5 p. 524, 5.7 p. 561,		Hymn 199-Dover	sdale, 430.
		4 p. 587, 612, 674,		Tune 430, ln the	Comprehensive Tu
		676	Book,		

Preparing for Publication,

### The Comprehensibe Cune Book,

ene Comprehensive Cuite 2001

ONE THOUSAND PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, &c.
Arranged in Score, for Four Volces, and for the Organ and Pianoforte,
By DR. GAUNTLETT, AND W. H. KEARNS, Esq.

The above Work will be published in various sizes. Prospectuses, containing speciacus of type and list of prices, will shortly be issued.

# SELECTION OF HYMNS.

### GOD

L. M. Addison's, Tune 1. A song of praise. STENNETT.

1 TO God, the universal King, Let all mankind their tribute bring : All that have breath, your voices raise, In songs of never-ceasing praise.

2 The spacious earth on which we tread, And wider heavens stretch'd o'er our

A large and solemn temple frame To celebrate its Builder's fame.

3 Here the bright sun, that rules the day, As through the sky he makes his way, To all the world proclaims aloud The boundless sovereignty of God.

4 When from his courts the sun retires, And with the day his voice expires, The moon and stars adopt the song, And thro' the night the praise prolong. 5 The listening earth with rapture hears The harmonious music of the spheres;

And all her tribes the notes repeat, That God is wise, and good, and great. 6 But man, endow'd with nohler powers, His God in nobler strains adores:

His is the gift to know the song, As well as sing with tuneful tongue.

L. M. Old Hundredth, 100. The unity of God. Deut. iv. 4. 1 ETERNAL God! Almighty cause Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown; All things are subject to thy laws,

All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious Being singly stands, Of all within itself possest, Controll'd by none are thy commands, Thou from thyself alone art blest.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe; Let heaven and earth due homage pay ; All other gods we disavow, Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

4 Spread thy great name through hea-Their idol deities dethrone; Reduce the world to thy command;

And reign, as thou art, God alone.

L. M. Paul's, 246. Fawcett, 184. The spirituality of God. John iv. 24. NEEDHAM

1 THOU art, O God! a Spirit pure, Invisible to mortal eyes Th' immortal and th' eternal King, The great, the good, the only wise. 2 Whilst nature changes, and her works Corrupt, decay, dissolve, and die

Thy essence pure no change shall see, Secure of immortality. 3 Thou great Invisible! what hand

Can draw thy image spotless fair? To what in heaven, to what on earth, Can men th' immortal King compare? 4 Let stupid heathens frame their gods

Of gold and silver, wood and stone, Ours is the God that made the heavens; Jehovah he, and God alone.

My soul, thy purest homage pay, In truth and spirit him adore; More shall this please than sacrifice, Than outward forms delight him more.

L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60. Gould's, 272. Eternity of God. Ps.xc. STEELE. ORD, thou hast been thy children's

All-powerful, wise, and good, and just, In every age their safe abode, Their hope, their refuge, and their trust. 2 Before thy word gave nature birth, Or spread the starry heavens abroad, Or form'd the varied face of earth, From everlasting thou art God.

3 Great Father of eternity How short are ages in thy sight! A thousand years, how swift they fly, Like one short silent watch of night!

4 Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom; Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to fill the tomb. 5 Teach us to count our short'ning days. And, with true diligence, apply Our hearts to wisdom's sacred ways, That we may learn to live and die.

6 O make our sacred pleasures rise In sweet proportion to our pains, Till e'en the sad remembrance dies. Nor one uneasy thought complains.

- 7 Let thy almighty work appear.
  With power and evaluate levine,
  And may the him to servines share
  Continued to their cultimen states.
- 8 Thy charious image, for imprest Let all our hearts and lives decare; Beneath thy kind protection blest, May all our labours own thy care!

### J. L. M. Angel's Hy. 60. Melcombe, 325 Immutability of God.

Ps. cu. 25-28. DODDEIDGE

- 1 CREAT Former of this various frame.
  And flow and traile while they praise.
  The Ancient of eternal days.
- 2 Thou, Lord, with unsurprised survey Saw'st nature rising yesterday; And, as to-morrow, shall thine eye See earth and stars in rum lie.
- 3 Beyond an angel's visite bright, Thou dwell'st in side a start light; Which shines with u diminish'd ray, While suns and worlds in smoke decay.
- Our days a transport period run,
   And clange with every circles sun;
   And, in the firmest state we boast,
   A moth can crush us into dust.

  But let the creatures fall around;
- Let death cons in us to the ground; Let the last general discussions, And melt the arches of the skies;
- 6 Calm as the subtle r's ocean, we Can all the wreet of nature see; While grace seems us a abode, Unshaken as the troop 9 God.

# C. M. Bedford, 91. Abrudge, 201 The Infinit WATTS.

- THY names, how man to they be Great Everlast one!
  Bound as the might a trajesty,
  And uncommed the traine.
- 2 Thy glora shine f wondrous size. And windrous the grace Immort aw brain to the est
- 3 Thine E sence is a vast abves.
  Which angels cannot sound,
  An ocean of in mittes
  Where all our thoughts are drown.
  - Be ath could be all punds;
    Thoughts enter the winds;
    And hy before the winds;
- R in may grant the leave till.

  And tring it is proved to prove that the name are specially,

  And overload the second second to the second terms.

- 6 In van our haughty reas n wells, For noting 's fund in thee But hour less i cone wall, And wast et mit
  - 7 L. M. Warchau, 117. Broad ar, x1.

    The on n pot the of God.

    Ps. CXXXV. MERRICK

    YE servants of your God, his fame.

I in songs of high t prais presam; Ye who, on his communis untert. The courts of leach's Lerd in such.

- 3 Thy great ss, Lord, my the hts att t.
  With wild gratiful input.
  Nor now amous the sale of the A power that shill out and will the.
- 4 O th u, whose in the action of the harms, the true of the true o
- 6 Now, from the store; e.e., b. if on his Permits the imprison d what to fir. And, guiled by the will, to swep The surface of the featuring deep
- 7 H m praise—the evidentia Ko a And mercy's un that so sprain Haste, to his only year of What name like a the results.
- PART I. M. Chr uth, 28.

  The omn's c isci are of God. P. CINI
  - 1 LORD thou will an uniform Survey of thou my rising st. My rising st. If which we sty thee;
    By thee my rist in hurs.
  - 2 My thoughts, speed structure at the ireat to illustrate at the structure at the transfer at the structure at the structure
- With thine immonstration of the latest the column of the latest the column of the latest the latest
  - the operate states of the art library And 't is the attention A state of the state
- 5 Such known for a trick various of Office and the Company of the control of the Company of the

#### PAUSE.

6 Where from thy Spirit shall I stretch
The pinions of my flight,
Or where, through nature's spacious
Shall I elude thy sight? | range,

Would overwhelm my soul:
Plunged I to hell, there should I her

Thine awful thunders roll.

If on a morning's darting ray

8 If on a morning's darting ray
With matchless speed I rode,
And flew to the wild lonely shore,
That bounds the ocean's flood,—

9 Thither thine hand, all-present God!

Must guide the wondrous way,

And thine omnipotence support

The fabric of my clay.

10 Should I involve myself around
With clouds of tenfold night,
The clouds would shine like blazing n

Before thy piercing sight.

11 'The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee:

O may I ne'er provoke that power From which I cannot flee!

PART II. C.M. Malvern, 404.

The power of God. H.K. WHITE.

THE Lord our God is full of might, The winds obey his will; He speaks, and in his heavenly height

The rolling sun stands still.

Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar!

And chains you to the shore.

[Howl, winds of night, your force com—Without his high behest, [bine!

Ye shall not in the mountain-pine Disturb the sparrow's nest,]

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;

He yokes the whirlwind to his car, And sweeps the howling skies. Ye nations bend—in reverence bend;

And bid the choral song ascend, To celebrate your God.

C.M. Abridge, 201. Trinity, 181.

Divine sovereignty. WATTS

KEEP silence, all created things, And wait your Maker's nod: My soul stands trembling while she sings The honours of her God.

Hang on his firm decree:

He sits on no precarious throne,

Nor borrows leave to be.

3 Chain'd to his throne, a volume lies, With all the fates of men, With every angel's form and size, Drawn by the atomal non Fulfils some deep design.

Here, he exalts neglected worms

To sceptres and a crown:

4 His providence unfolds the book,

To sceptres and a crown:
And there, the following page he turns,
And treads the monarch down.

6 Not Gabriel asks the reason why; Nor God the reason gives; Nor dares the favourite angel pry Between the folded leaves.

7 My God, I would not long to see
My fate with curious eyes,
What gloomy lines are writ for me,

Or what bright scenes may rise; In thy fair book of life and grace, O may I find my name,

O may I find my name,
Recorded in some humble place,
Beneath my Lord the Lamb!

10 PART I. 7's. Alcester, 2131
The majesty of God. B. FRANCIS.

GLORY to th' eternal King, Clad in majesty supreme! Let all heaven his praises sing,

Let all heaven his praises sing, Let all worlds his power proclaim. 2 Through eternity he reigns,

In unbounded realms of light:
He the universe sustains
As an atom in his sight.

Suns on suns, through boundless space

With their systems move or stand;
Or, to occupy their place,
New orbs rise at his command.

4 Kingdoms flourish, empires fall, Nations live, and nations die, All forms nothing, nothing all— At the movement of his eye.

5 O let my transported soul Ever on his glories gaze! Ever yield to his control, Ever sound his lofty praise!

10 PART II. C. M. Hammond, 226.

The majesty of God. STERNHOLD.

1 THE Lord descended from above.

And bow'd the heavens most high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherub and on cherubim Full royally he rode; And on the wings of mighty wine Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods, Their fury to restrain; And He, as sovereign Lord and King.

L. M. Ulverston, 179. Islington, 40.

1 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Islington, 40.

The wisdom of God. BEDDOME
WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will;
Tumultuous passions, ah be still;

Nor let a murmuring thought arise! His ways are just, his counsels wise.

- 2 He in the thickest darkness dwells, Performs his work, the eausy conceals; But though his methods are unknown, Judgment and truth support his throne.
- 3 In heaven, and earth, and air, and seas, He executes his firm deerces; And by his saints it stands confess'd That what he does is ever best.
- 4 Wait then, my soul, submissive wait, Prostrate before his awful seat; And, 'midst the terrors of his rod, Trust in a wise and gracious God.
- 12 PART I. C. M. Liverpool, 83.

  12 Goodness of God, Nah. i. 7. STEELE.

  1 VE humble souls, approach your God
- 1 YE humble souls, approach your God With songs of sacred praise, For he is good, immensely good, And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care, In him we live and move; But nobler benefits declare The wonders of his love.
- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,
  To ransom rebel worms;
  'T is here he makes his goodness known
  In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
  'T is here our hope relies;
  A safe defence, a peaceful home,
  When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Thine eye beholds, with kind regard, The souls who trust in thee; Their humble hope thou wilt reward With bliss divinely free.
- 6 Great God, to thy almighty love, What honours shall we raise? Not all the raptured songs above Can render equal praise.
- 12 PART II. C. M. Staughton, 264. God is love. 1 John iv. 8.
- A MID the splendours of thy state, My God, thy Love appears, With the soft radiance of the moon Among a thousand stars.
- Among a thousand stars.

  Nature, through all her ample round,
  Thy boundless Power proclaims,
  And, in melodious accents, speaks
- Thy justice, holiness, and truth, Our solemn awe excite, But the sweet charms of sovereign grace O'erwhelm us with delight.
- 4 Sinai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire, Thunders thy dreadful name; But Sion sings, in melting notes, The honours of the Lamb.

- 5 In all thy doctrines and commands, Thy counsels and designs— In every work thy hands have framed, Thy Lore supremely shines.
- 6 Angels and men the news proclaim
  Through earth and heaven above—
  The Joyful and transporting news,
  That God the Lord is Love.
  - 13 L. M. Derby, 169. Portugal, 97.

    Loving-kindness of God. MEDLEY.

    A WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays.
  - AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
    He justly claims a son how feed
- His loving-kindness, O how free!
  2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
  Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
  He saved me from my lost estate,
  His loving-kindness, O how great!
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul along, His loving-kindness, O how strong!
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood, His loving-kindness, O how good.
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Jesus to depart; But though I have him oft forgot, His loving-kindness changes not.
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale, Soon all my mortal powers must fail O may my last expiring breath His loving-kindness sing in death!
- 7 Then let me mount and soar away To the bright world of endless day: And sing, with rapture and surprise, His loving-kindness in the skies.
- 14 C. M. Michael's, 119. Piety, 513. Divine condescension. WATTS.
  WHEN the Eternal bows the skies To visit earthly things.
- W To visit earthly things.
  With scorn divine he turns his eyes
  From towers of haughty kings.
  2 He bids his awful chariot roll
- Far downward from the skies. To visit every humble soul, With pleasure in his eyes.
- 3 Why should the Lord that reigns above Disdain so lofty kings? Say, Lord, and why such lobks of love Upon such worthless things?
- 4 Mortals, be dumb; what creature dares Dispute his awful will? Ask no account of his affairs, But tremble and be still.
- 5 Just like his nature is his grace, All sovereign and all free; Great God, how searchless are thy ways, How deep thy judgments be l

15 11's. Gcard, 156. Broughton, 172. The mercy of God.

I THY mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart, and the boast of my

Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

2 Without thy sweet mcrcv I could not live here, Sin soon would reduce me to utter despair; But through thy free goodness, my spirits And he that first made me still keeps me alive.

3 Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, Dissolved by thy goodness, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mercy I found,

4 The door of thy mercy stands open all day To the poor and the needy, who knock by the

No sinner shall ever be empty sent back, Who comes seeking mercy for Jesus's sake.

5 Thy mercy in Jesus exempts me from hell; Its glories I 'll sing and its wonders I 'll tell; 'T was Jesus, my friend, when he hung on the Who open'd the channel of mercy for me.

6 Great Father of mercies! thy goodness I own, And the covenant love of thy crucined Son; All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine!

7's. Firth's, 146. Rest, 282. The long-suffering of God.

LORD, and am I yet alive, Not in torments, not in hell? Still doth thy good Spirit strive-With the chief of sinners dwell? Tell it unto sinners, tell, I am, I am out of hell!

es, I still lift up mine eyes, Will not of thy love despair; Still in spite of sin I rise. Still I bow to thee in prayer.

3 O the length and breadth of love! Jesus, Saviour, can it be? All thy mercy's height I prove, All the depth is seen in me. Tell it, &c.

4 See a bush that burns with fire. Unconsumed amidst the flame! Turn aside the sight t' admire, I the living wonder am. Tell it, &c.

5 See a stone that hangs in air! See a spark in ocean live! Kept alive with death so near! I to God the glory give. Ever tell-to sinners tell, I am, I am out of hell.

C. M. Bedford, 91. Abridge, 201. The holiness of God. NEEDHAM.

1 HOLY and reverend is the name Of our eternal King; Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry; Thrice holy! let us sing.

2 Heaven's brightest lamps, with him com-

How mean they look, and dim! The fairest angels have their spots, When once compared with him.

3 Holy is he in all his works, And truth is his delight: But sinners and their wicked ways

Shall perish from his sight.

4 The deepest reverence of the mind, Pay, O my soul! to God; Lift with thy hands a holy heart To his sublime abode.

5 With sacred awe pronounce his name Whom words nor thoughts can reach: A broken heart shall please him more Than the best forms of speech.

6 Thou, holy God! preserve my soul From all pollution free; The pure in heart are thy delight, And they thy face shall see.

L. M. Green's Hund, 89. Old 100th. Judgment and mercy. BEDDOME.

1 GREAT God, my Maker, and my King, Of thee I'll speak, of thee I'll sing; All thou hast done, and all thou dost, Declare thee good, proclaim thee just.

2 Thy ancient thoughts and firm decrees, Thy threatenings and thy promises, The joys of heaven, the pains of hell, What angels taste, what devils feel:

3 Thy terrors and thine acts of grace, Thy threatening rod and smiling face, Thy wounding and thy healing word, A world undone, a world restored:

4 While these excite my fear and joy, While these my tuneful lips employ; Accept, O Lord! the humble song,

19 The faithfulness of God. NEEDHAM.

YE humble saints, proclaim abroad The honours of a faithful God: How just and true are all his ways, How much above your highest praise!

2 The words his sacred lips declare Of his own mind the image bear; What should him tempt, from frailty free. Blest in his self-sufficiency?

3 He will not his great self deny; A God all truth can never lie: As well might he his being ouit As break his oath, or word forget.

- 4 Let frighted rivers change their course.
- Or out their state as in the skiest Let heaven and earth both pass away,— Eternal truth shall ne'er decay.
- 6 True to his word, God gave his Son To die for crimes which men had done; A single promise he has spoke.
- 20 L. M. Wareham, 117. Simeon, 357
- WHAT is our God, or what his name, Nor man can learn, nor angels

He dwels conceal'd in radiant flame, Where neither eyes nor thoughts ean

- 3 He spoke the wondrous word, and lo! Creation rose at his command; Whirlwinds and seas their limits know,

4 There rests the earth, there roll the There nature leans and feels her prop;

- The weight of his own glories up. The title of creatures ebbs and flows,
- His age is one eternal noon. 6 Then fly, my song, an endless round, The lofty tune let Gabriel raise; But we can ne'er fulfil the praise.
  - C. M. Gainsboro', 29. Naomi, 477. Harmony of the Divine perfections. Ps. lxxxv. 10.
- 1 WHEN first the God of boundless grace
- From misery, shame, and sin; 2 Quick through the realms of light and

Each heart exulted at the news,

- 3 Yet, 'midst their joys, they paused awhile : But how can injured justice smile,

- 6 So spake the friends of God and man, Eager to know the wordrous plan
- 7 The Son of God attentive heard,
- 8 'Behold! my vital blood I pour A sacrifice to God;
- 9 He spake and heaven's high arches rung
- PART I. C.M. Irish, 171. 22 Doctrine and use of the Trinity.
- FATHER of glory! to thy name I' Immortal praise we give, Who dost an act of grace proclaim, And bid us rebels live.
- 2 Immortal honour to the Son,
- Whose i flu ee brings us near to thee,
- 4 Let men, with the runted voice, Adore th' eternal God,
- 5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
  - One general song to raise; Let saints in lant and hear n comine in harmony and prais.
  - PART II. 7's. Stock, 164.
- HOLY, holy, hely Lord, Self-existent Deity, By the hosts of heaven adored, Teach us how to worship thee:
  - Wonders in thy nature meet; Perfect units combined
- 2 All perfecti n dw lls in thee, Be our all, O Lord divine Father, Saviour, vital Breath! Body, spirit, soul be those,
  - Now, and at, and after death.

3 Glorious thou in holiness,

Father, didst thy rights maintain,— Truth and grace at once express, When thy only Son was slain. Here is deepest wisdom seen; Here the richest stores of grace;

Here the richest stores of grace; Mildest love, and vengeance keen; O how bright their mingled rays! Fearful thou in praises too,

Loving Saviour, slaughter'd Lamb! We with joy and rev'rence view All thy glory, all thy shame!— Be thy death the death of sin,

Be thy life the sinner's plea; Save me, teach me, rule within,— Prophet, Priest, and King to me. 5 Wonder-working Spirit, thine

Th' efficacious grace we sing;
Set on us thy seal divine,
Safely to thy kingdom bring:
Mortify sin, root and deed,
Daily strengthen every grace.

Daily strengthen every grace; Send us, urge us on with speed, And let glory crown the race!

23 L.M. Paul's, 246. Angel's Hymn, 60. Incomprehensibility of God. WATTS.

GOD is a name my soul adores— Th' Almighty Three, th' Eternal One! Nature and grace, with all their powers,

Confess the infinite Unknown.

From thy great self thy being springs:
Theu art thine own original,
Made up of uncreated things.

And self-sufficience bears them all.

Thy voice produced the seas and spheres,
Bid the waves roar and planets shine;
But nothing like thyself appears
Through all these spacious works of thine.

4 Still restless nature dies and grows; From change to change the creatures run; Thy being no succession knows, And all thy vast designs are one.

Thrones and dominions round thee fall, And worship in submissive forms; Thy presence shakes this lower ball, This little dwelling-place of worms.

6 How shall affrighted mortals dare To sing thy glory or thy grace? Beneath thy feet we lie so Iar, And see but shadows of thy face!

Who can approach consuming flame?
None but thy wisdom knows thy might,
None but thy word can speak thy name.

14 L. M. Lebanon, 79. Mark's, 65.

Moral perfections of God imitated.
Matt. v. 48. NEEDHAM.
GREAT Author of th' immortal mind!
For noblest thoughts and views de-

For noblest thoughts and views d sign'd, Make me ambitious to express The image of thy holiness. 2 While I thy boundless love admire, Grant me to catch the sacred fire; Thus shall my heavenly birth be known. And for thy child thou wilt me own.

3 Father, I see thy sun arise To cheer thy friends and enemies; And, when thy rain from heaven descends Thy bounty both alike befriends.

4 Enlarge my soul with love like thine; My moral powers by grace refine; So shall I feel another's woe, And cheerful feed a hungry foe.

5 I hope for pardon through thy Son, For all the crimes which I have done; O may the grace that pardons me Constrain me to forgive like thee!

25 L. M. Gloucester, 12. Bromley, 104.

The Divine perfections celebrated.
Ps. lxxxix. cxlv. MERRICK.

1 MY grateful tongue, immortal King! Thy mercy shall for ever sing; My verse, to time's remotest day, Thy truth in sacred notes display.

2 O say what strength shall vie with thine? What mane among the seats divine.

2 O say what strength shall vie with thine? What name among the seats divine, Of equal excellence possess'd, Thy sov'reignty, great God, contest?
3 Thee, Lord, heaven's host their leader

own;
Thee, Lord, heaven's nost their leader
own;
Thee, might unbounded, Thee alone,
With endless majesty has crown'd;
And faith unsuihed vests thee round.

4 The heaven above and earth below, Thee, Lord, their great possessor know: By thee, this orb to being rose, And all that nature's bounds enclose.

5 From thee, amid the aerial space, The north and south assume their place; 'T is thine the ocean's rage to guide, And calm at will its swelling tide.

6 O blest the tribes, whose willing ear Awakes the festal shout to hear; Who thankful see, where'er they tread, Thy favouring beams around them spread.
7 How shall they joy, from day to day, Thy boundless mercy to display.

Thy boundless mercy to display, Thy righteousness, indulgent Lord, With holy confidence record!

8 O wise in all thy works! thy name Let.man's whole race aloud proclaim; And grateful through the length of d.,vs, In ceaseless songs repeat thy praise.

26 L.M. Old 100th. Buxton, 347.

1 ETERNAL Power! whose high abode Becomes the grandeur of a God; Infinite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds.

- 2 The lowest step around thy seat The lowest step manufactured's fact;
  Rises too high for Gabriel's fact;
- 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
- 4 Earth from afar has heard thy fame, Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.
- A sacred reverence clecks our songs,

### CREATION AND PROVIDENCE. 97 PART I. L.M. Lofty Praise, 408.

A summary view of the creation. NEEDHAM.

- 1 L OOK up, ye saints, direct your eyes
  To Him who dwells above the skies; With your glad notes his praise rehearse Who form'd the mighty universe.
- 2 He spoke, and from the womb of night, At once sprang up the cheering light : Him discord heard; and, at his nod, Beauty awoke, and spoke the God.
- 3 The word he gave, th' obedient sun Began his glorious race to run: Nor silver moon, nor stars delay To glide along th' ethereal way.
- 4 Teeming with life,—air, earth, and sea, Obey th' Almighty's high decree! To every tribe he gives their food, Then speaks the whole divinely good. 5 But to complete the wondrous plan. From earth and dust he fashions man
- In man the last, in him the best, The Maker's image stands confest.
- 6 Lord, while thy glorious works I view, Form thou my heart and soul anew; And beauty glow with charms divine!
- PART II. L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Ps. xix.
- THE spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky.
- ! Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
- Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale:

- 4 While all the stars that round her burn. And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice. 'The hand that made us is divine.'
- C.M. Crowle, 3. New York, 33. 28 The Creator the searcher of the heurt.
- I LORD! thy pervading knowledge Through nature's most gloom,
- 2 Thee will I honour, for I stand Stupendous are thy works, and they
- 3 Thine eye beheld me when the speck Of entity began;
- And o'er my form, in darkness framed. Thy rich embroid'ry ran. 4 Th' unfashion'd mass by thee was seen;
- My structure in thy book Was plann'd, before thy curious mould The future embryo took.
- 5 How precious are the streaming joys That from thy love descend! Would I rehearse their numbers o'er,
- 6 Not ocean's countless sands exceed The blessings of the skies With might's descending shades they fall.
  - 7 Thine awful glories round me shine, My fish proclaims thy praise:

Thy miracles of grace.

- OO C. M. Devizes, 14. Hensbury, 323. The glories of creation. WATTS.
- ETERNAL Wisdom, thee we praise! With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and
- 2 Thy hand how wide it spread the sky! And starr'd with swarkling gold.
- 3 Thy giories blaze all nature round. And strike the gazing sucht, Thro' skins, and - as, and solid ground,

4 Infinite strength, and equal skill, Shine through the worlds abroad, Our souls with vast amazement fill, And speak the builder God.

5 But still the wonders of thy grace Our softer passions move; Pity divine in Jesu's face We see subgre and love

We see, adore, and love.

L. M. Martin's Lane, 67.

YE sons of men, with joy record
The various wonders of the Lord,
And let his power and goodness sound
Through all your tribes the earth around.

2 Let the high heavens your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

3 Sing earth, in verdant robes array'd— Its herbs and flowers, its fruit and shade; Peopled with life of various forms, Of fish, and fowl, and beasts, and worms.

Or hish, and fowl, and beasts, and worms.

4 View the broad sea's majestic plains,
And think how wide its Maker reigns;
That band remotest nations joins,
And on each wave his goodness shines.

5 But oh, that brighter world above, Where lives and reigns incarnate love! God's only Son, in flesh array'd, For man a bleeding victim made.

There, in the land of praise adore:
There, in the land of praise adore:
The theme demands an angel's lay—
Demands an everlasting day.

31 L.M. Rothwell, 174. Virginia, 234.

Providence wise and good. SERLE.

THY ways, O Lord! with wise design,

Are framed upon thy throne above, And every dark and bending line Meets in the centre of thy love.

With feeble light and half obscure,

Poor mortals thy arrangements view; Not knowing that the least are sure, And the mysterious just and true. 3 Thy flock, thy own peculiar care, Though now they seem to roam uneved,

Though now they seem to roam uneyed Are led or driven only where They best and safest may abide.

They neither know nor trace the way; But, trusting to thy piercing eye,

None of their feet to ruin stray, Nor shall the weakest fail or die. 5 My favour'd soul shall meekly learn

5 My favour'd soul shall meekly learn To lay her reason at thy throne; Too weak thy secrets to discern, I 'll trust thee for my guide alone.

32 C.M. Staughton, 264. Arnold's, 268. Creation and Providence. STEELE.

LORD, when our raptured thought Creation's beauties o'er, [surveys

All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bid our souls adore.

2 Where'er we turn our gazing eyes, Thy radiant footsteps shine; Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise

And speak their source divine.

The living tribes of countless forms,
In earth, and sea, and air,

The meanest flies, the smallest worms, Almighty power declare.

4 Thy wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord, In all thy works appear: And O! let man thy praise record,— Man, thy distinguish'd care!

Man, thy distinguish'd care!

5 From thee the breath of life he drew;
That breath thy power maintains:

That breath thy power maintains;
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.
6 Yet nobler favours claim his praise,

Of reason's light possess'd; By revelation's brightest rays Still more divinely bless'd.

7 Thy providence his constant guard, When threat'ning wocs impend, Or will th' impending dangers ward,

Or timely succours lend,

8 On us that providence has shone
With gentle smiling rays:
O may our lips and lives make known

O may our lips and lives make known Thy goodness and thy praise!

L. M. Green's Hundred, 89.

Providence equitable & kind. Ps. cvii.

1 THROUGH all the various shifting scenes
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God! conducts unseen

Thy hand, O God! conducts unseer The beautiful vicissitude. 2 Thou givest with paternal care, Howe'er unjustly we complain,

To each their necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

3 Trust we to youth, or friends, or power?

Fix we on this terrestrial ball? When most secure, the coming hour, If thou see fit, may blast them all.
4 When lowest sunk with grief and shame, Fill'd with affliction's bitter cup,

Lost to relations, friends, and fame, Thy powerful hand can raise us up. 5 Thy powerful consolations cheer. Thy smiles suppress the deep-fetch?

Thy smiles suppress the deep-fetch'd sigh,

Thy hand can dry the trickling tear That secret wets the widow's eye. 6 All things on earth, and all in heaven

6 All things on earth, and all in heaven, On thy eternal will depend; And all for greater good were given, And all shall in thy glory end.

7 This be my care: to all beside Indifferent let my wishes be; 'Passion be calm, and dumb be pride, And fix'd, O God, my soul on thee.' 34 C. M. Gu - m' 29. Church St. 11

(r OI) mores a musterious way 2 Den in unfathemable mines

An works his sov're gn will. Ye found suints, fresh courage take,

Are be well mercy, and shall break In Meanings on your head.

5 His will ripen fast,

And he will make it plain.

C. M. Bedfor l, 91. York, 515. 3.) Mysteries explained.

REAT God of providence! thy ways

The nearer we attempt t' approach, The farther off they fly. 3 But in the world of This above.

And not a doubt remain.

That never-ending day.

C. M. Irish, 171. Exeter, 4. The traveller's psalm. ADDISON-

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord, How were a their defence!

Through sure og chare the pass unhurt.
And breate in tauted air.

3 When hy the dreaded tempest borne.

5 In milkt if the res fors, and out it.
Thy
We 'll im the forth services

6 Our life was thou preserv'st that far

PART I. C. M. St. James's, 107.

1 A LMIGHTY Father, gracing Level
Thy a reiselet my hear record

2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame

Was thy induced to the Long ere I coul prenounce thy name. 3 Around my path what dangers rose!

But my Preserver, God.

4 How many b essings round me shon How many pass'd, almost unknown.

But ah! in value env labouring the well

Still dearer ings ruce m (raise, The be sings of lay grace.

That I have known thy sacred word,

8 L. rd! when this mortal frame decays. Complete the wenters of thy grace,

PART II. C. M. Bath Change, 26. GOD of Betles I by when hand

The purple said are fully Hust all our fathing bully

2 Our own, the process we now present the first process of the God

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Give us each day our daily bread,
- 4 O spread thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand, Our humble prayers implore; And thou shalt be our chosen God, And portion evermore.

L.M. Babylon Streams, 23. Original sin. WATTS.

DAM, our father and our head, The flery law speaks all despair,

There 's no reprieve nor pardon there. 2 Call a bright council in the skies; Scraphs, the mighty and the wise, Speak: are you strong to bear the load,

3 In vain we ask; for all around Stand silent through the heavenly ground; There 's not a glorious mind above Has half the strength or half the love.

+ But oh! unmeasurable grace! Th' eternal Son takes Adam's place; Down to our world the Saviour flies Stretches his arms, and bleeds, and dies.

5 Amazing work! look down, ve skies, Wonder and gaze with all your eyes! Ye saints below, and saints above, All bow to this mysterious love.

39 Indwelling sin lamented. STENNETT. TITH tears of anguish I lament, Here, at thy feet, my God, My passion, pride, and discontent,

2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base, So false as mine has been;

So prone to every sin! 3 My reason tells me thy commands Are holy, just, and true; Tells me whate'er my God demands

Is his most righteous due. 4 Reason I hear, her counsels weigh, And all her words approve; But still I find it hard t' obey;

5 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel These struggles in my breast? When wilt thou bow my stubborn will, And give my conscience rest?

6 Break, sovereign grace, O break the And set the captive free; [charm, Revea., Almighty God, thine arm. And haste to rescue me.

40 S. M. Wirksworth, 158. Dunbar, 252. The evil heart. Jer. xvii. 9. Matt. xv. 19. BEDI BEDDOME.

A STONISH'D and distress'd,
I turn mine eyes within:
My heart with loads of guilt oppress'd,
The seat of every sin.

What crowds of evil thoughts,

What vile affections there Distrust, presumption, artful guile, Pride, envy, slavish fear.

Almighty King of saints, These tyrant lusts subdue: Expel the darkness of my mind, And all my powers renew.

This done, my cheerful voice Shall loud hosannas raise; My soul shall glow with gratitude, My lips proclaim thy praise.

L. M. Gould's, 272, Kingsbridge, 88. Sin and holiness. CRUTTENDEN.

HAT jarring natures dwell within, Imperfect grace, remaining sin!

Nor this can reign, nor that prevail, Though each by turns my heart assail. 2 Now I complain, and groan, and die; Now raise my songs of triumph high;

Sing a rebellious passion slain, Or mourn to feel it live again. 3 One happy hour beholds me rise, Borne upwards to my native skies, To realms of joy and worlds of light.

4 Scarce a few hours or minutes roll, Ere earth reclaims my captive soul; I feel its sympathetic force, And headlong urge my downward course.

How short the joys thy visits give, How long thine absence, Lord, I grieve! What clouds obscure my rising sun, Or intercept its rays at noon!

6 [Again the Spirit lifts his sword, And power divine attends the word;

7 Great God, assist me through the fight, Make me triumphant in thy might; Thou the desponding heart canst raise, The victory mine, and thine the praise-

42 L.M. Ulverston, 179. Old 100th.

DODDRIDGE, RISE, my tenderest thoughts, arise; A RISE, my tenucies thought, and To torrents melt my streaming eyes; And thou, my heart, with anguish feel Those evils which thou canst not heai.

- 2 See human nature sunk in shame; See scandals pour'd on Jesus' name; The Father wounded through the Son; The world abused, the soul undone.
- 3 See the short cours of vain delight Closing in everlasting night— In flames that no abat ment know, Though briny tears for ever flow.
- My God. I feel the mournful scene; My howels yearn o'er dying men; And fain my pity would reclaim, And snatch the firebrands from the fame
- 5 But feeble my compassion proves.
  And can but weep where most it loves;
  Thy own all-saving arm employ,
  And turn these drops of grief to joy.

### SCRIPTURE.

THE PROPERTIES OF IT.

43 PART I. C. M. Arabia, 324.

1 Walue of the Scriptures. FAWCETT.

1 MOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine

To guide our souls to heaven.

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts.

Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our riging fears.

This lamp, through all the tedious nig Of life, shall guide our way;

Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

19 PART II. C. M. New York, 33.

THE Spirit breathes upon the word, The Spirit breathes upon the word, And brings the truth to sight; Precepts and promises afford A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic, like the sun; It gives a light to every age,

It gives a light to every age, It gives, but borrows none. The hand that gave it still su

His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.
4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,

As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

My soul rejoices to pursue

5 My soul rejoices to pursue The steps of Him I love; Till glory breaks upon my view, In brighter worlds above.

43 PART III. 8.8.6. Seriby, 167.
The Bible a light. J. MONTGOMERY.
WHAT is the world? a wildering maze,
Where sin hath track'd ten thousand
Her victims to ensnare; [ways,

All broad, and winding, and aslope, All tempting with perfidious hope, All ending in despair.

2 Millions of pilgrims throng these roads, Bearing their baubles or their loads Down to eternal night: One only path that never bends, Narrow, and rough and steep, ascends

3 Is there no guide to show that path?
The Bible He alone who hath
The Bible, need not stray;
But he who hath, and will not give

But he who hath, and will not give That light of life to all that live, Il unself shall lose the way.

44 L. M. Portugal, 97. Simeon, 357.

The use of Scripture. BEDDOME.

WHEN Israel thro' the desert pass'd,
A fiery pullar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.

2 Such is thy glorious word, O God! 'T is for our light and guidance given; It sheds a lustre all abroad, And points the path to biss and heaven

3 It fills the soul with sweet delight, And quickens its inactive powers, It sets our wandering footsteps right, Displays thy love, and kindles ours. 4 Its promises rejoice our hearts;

Its doctrines are divinely true;
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts;
It comforts and instructs us to

It comforts and instructs us too.

5 Ye British isles, who have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power,—
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And his distinguish'd grace adore.

45 C. M. Staughton, 264. Prov. Coll. 10. Riches of God's word. STENNETT.

1 LET avarice, from shore to shore, Her favourite god pursue; Thy word, O Lord, we value more Than India or Peru.

2 Here mines of knowledge, love, and joy, Are open'd to our sight; The purest gold without alloy,

And gems divinely bright.

3 The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold;
And here the Saviour's lovely face

Our raptured eyes behold.

4 Here, light descending from above
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavely leave

Our ardent wishes meet.

5 Our numerous griefs are here redress'd,
And all our wants supplied;

And all our wants supplied; Nought we can ask to make us bless'd Is in this book denied

- 6 For these inestimable gains,
  That so enrich the mind,
  O may we search with eager pains,
  Assured that we shall find!
- 46 C.M. Michael's, 119. Adelphi, 405. Excellency of God's word. STEELE.
- 1 FATHER of mercies! in thy word What endless glory shines! For ever be thy name adored For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want Exhaustless riches find; Riches above what earth can grant, And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows, And yields a free repast; Sublimer sweets than nature knows Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around; And life, and everlasting joys, Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heavenly pages be My ever dear delight; And still new beautics may I see, And still increasing light!
- 6 Divine Instructer, gracious Lord!
  Be thou for ever near:
  Teach me to love thy sacred word,
  And view my Saviour there!

### THE MORAL LAW, &c.

- 47 C. M. Braintree, 25. Sprowston, 365.
  Our duty to God. GIBBONS.
- 1 THAT God, who made the worlds on And air, and earth, and sea, [high, Own as thy God; and to his name In homage bow the knee.
  - 2 Let not a shape, which hands havewrought Of wood, of clay, or stone, Be deem'd thy God; nor think him like Aught thou hast seen or known.
- 3 Take not in vain the name of God; Nor must thou ever dare To make thy falsehoods pass for truth, By his dread name to swear.
- 4 That day on which he bids thee rest From toil, to pray and praise— That day keep holy to the Lord, And consecrate its rays.
- 5 O may the God who gave these laws Write them on every heart, That all may feel their living power, Nor from his paths depart!

- 48 C.M. Worksop, 31. Gainsboro', 29. Duty to our neighbour. GIBBONS.
  - With all thy mind and might, Fear, love, and serve; so shall thy days Be numerous, calm, and bright.
- 2 The blood of man thou shalt not shed, Its voice will pierce the sky; And thou, by the just laws of Heaven, For the dire crime shalt die.
- 3 To thine own couch thou shalt not take
  A wife but her thine own:
  - Vast is the guilt, and on thine head Heaven darts its vengeance down.
- 4 Thou shalt not, or from friend or foe,
  Take aught by force or stealth;
  Thy goods the stores must grow from
- Thy goods, thy stores, must grow from Or God will curse thy wealth. [right, 5 No man shalt thou, by a false charge, Or crush, or brand with shame;
- Or crush, or brand with shame; Dear as thine own, so wills thy God, Must be his life and name.
- 6 Thy soul one wish shall not let loose
  For that which is not thine;
  Live in thy lot, or small or great,
  For God has drawn the line.
- 49 L.M. Green's Hund.89. Antiquity, 331.
  Tekel. Dan. v. 27. DODDRIDGE.
- 1 RAISE, thoughtless sinner! raise thine
  Behold the balance lifted high: [eye;
  There shall God's justice be display'd,
  And there thy hope and life be weigh'd.
- 2 See, in one scale, his perfect law! Mark with what force its precepts draw; Wouldst thou the awful test sustain, Thy works, how light!—thy thoughts, how vain!
- 3 Behold! the hand of God appears To trace those dreadful characters; 'Tekel! thy soul is wanting found, And wrath shall smite thee to the ground!'
- 4 Let sudden fears thy nerves unbrace; Confusion wild o'erspread thy face; Through all thy thoughts let anguish roll, And deep repentance melt thy soul.
- 5 One only hope may yet prevail,— Christ in the Scripture turns the scale; Still doth the gospel publish peace, And show a Saviour's righteousness.
  6 Jes is, exert thy power to save,
  - Deep on this heart thy truth engrave; Great God, the load of guilt remove, That trembling lips may sing thy love.
    - O L.M. Bab. Streams, 23. Pancras, 360. The convinced sinner.
- HERE, Lord, my soul convicted stands of breaking all thy ten commands; and on me justly mightst thou pour Thy wrath in one eternal shower.

- 2 But thanks to God, its loud alarms Have warn'd me of approaching harms; And new, O Lord, my wants I see; Lost and underse, I come to thee.
- 3 I see my fir-had righteousness Can no re thy broken law redress; Y t, in thy one plant is see There's home of parden even for me.

4 Here I hehold thy worders, Lord!— How Christ hath, to the law, restored Those honours, or th' atoning day, Which guilty sinners took away.

Amazing wisdom, power, and love, Display'd to rebels from above! Do thou, O Lord, mr faith increase, To love and trust thy plan of grace.

C. M. Burford, 198. Adelphi, 405.

Evangelical obedience. COWPER

NO strength of nature can suffice

To serve the Lord aright: And what she has, she misapplies, For want of clearer light. 2 How have beneath the law I lay

I tou'd, the precept to obey;

3 Then, to abstain from outward sin Was more than I could do; Now, if I feel its power within, I feel I hate it too.

4 Then, all my servile works were done A righteousness to raise; Now, fremy chosen in the Son, I freely choose his ways.

5 'What shall I do?' was then the word,
'That I may worthier grow?'
'What shall I render to the Lord?'
Is my inquire now.

To see the law by Christ fulfill'd, And hear his pardoning voice, Changes a slave into a child, And duty into choice.

52 L.M. Paul's, 246. Green's Hund. In The law and the gospel. WATTS.

1 'C URST be the man, for ever curit, I delth on wilful sin columnt.

T t d th on wilful sin c nmit Death and da ation for the first, Without rei f, and infinite.

Thunder and the and vengeance flings; But, Jesus, the dear gasping breath, And Calvary, say gentler things:
Parken, and race, and boundless love,

Stream g along a Saviour's load:
And he, and jows, and crowns above,
Obtain d he a dear the ding God.'

4 Hark how he proved the diarnal g sound Dwall on his dyong as "Forgare," and every cream and agong womed Cross, 'Fuller, let the robust hee?" 5 Go, you that rest upon the law, And toil and seek salvation there; Look to the flame that Moses saw, And shrink, and tremile, and despair;

6 But I 'll retire by such the cross Saviour, at thy a ar feet I 'll lie and the keen sword that justice I was Flaming and red, shall pass me by.

53 148th. Eagle Street, 16.
The law. Heb. iv. 2. COWPER

I SRAEL, in ancient days,
Not only had a view
Of Smai in a blaz.
But learn'd the shell too;
The types and feure were a glass.

The types and figures were a glass. In which they saw the Saviour's face. The paschal sacrifice,

And blood-besprinkled door, Seen with enlighten'd eyes. And once applied with power, Would teach the need of other clood To reconcile an angry God.

The lamb, the dove, set forth
His perfect innocence,
Whose blood of matchless worth
Should be the soul's defence
For he, who can for sin at me
Must have no failings of his own.

The scape-goat on his head
The people's trespass bore.
And to the desert led,
Was to be seen no more;
In him our Surety seem'd to say,

5 Dipt in his fellow's blood,
The living bird went free!
The type, well unlerstood,
Express'd the sinner's plea;
Described a unity soul enlared,
And, by a Savour's death, discharged.

6 Jesus, I live to trace,
Throughout the sacred page,
The footst ps of thy grace,

O grant that I may faithful be

#### THE GOSPEL.

54 L.M. Portugal, 97. Land of 17. The gospel of Christ. BEDDOME.
1 COD, in the gospel of his Son, Condens his characteristic between the condens to the cond

2 Here sincers of a harder from May teste has a recommendation. To write in claim or of the harder o

- 3 Here Jesus, in ten thousand ways, His soul-attracting charms displays, Recounts his poverty and pains, And tells his love in melting strains.
- 4 Wisdom its dictates here imparts.
  To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
  Its influence makes the sinner live,
  It bids the drooping saint revive.
  5 Our raging passions it controls,

And comfort yields to contrite souls; It brings a better world to view, And guides us all our journey through.

6 May this blest volume ever lie Close to my heart, and near my eye, Till life's last hour my soul engage, And be my chosen heritage!

55 C. M. Irish, 171. Cambridge New, 74.
The gospet worthy of all acceptation.
Tim. i. 15. GIBBONS.

JESUS, th' eternal Son of God,
Whom seraphim obey,
The bosom of the Father leaves,
And enters human clay.

2 Into our sinful world he comes, The Messenger of grace. And on the bloody tree expires,

A victim in our place.
3 Transgressors of the deepest stain
In him salvation find:
His blood removes the foulest guilt,

His Spirit heals the mind.

Our Jesus saves from sin and hell;
His words are true and sure,
And on this rock our faith may rest

Immovably secure.

5 O let these tidings be received With universal joy, And let the high angelic praise Our tuneful powers employ!

And let the high angenc praise
Our tuneful powers employ!
6 'Glory to God, who gave his Son
To bear our shame and pain;
Hence peace on earth, and grace tomen,
In endless blessings reign.

56 C. M. Wiltshire, 110. Eversley, 335.

The gospel a feast. GIBBONS

O'N Sion, his most holy mount, God will a feast prepare, And Israel's sons, and Gentile lands, Shall in the banquet share.

2 Marrow and fatness are the food
His bountsous hand bestows;
Wine on the lees, and well-refined,
In rich abundance flows.

3 See to the vilest of the vile
A free acceptance given!
See rebels, by adopting grace,
Sit with the heirs of heaven!

The pain'd, the sick, the dying, now To ease and health restored, With eager appetites partake
The pienties of the board.

5 But O, what draughts of bliss unknown, What dainties shall be given, When, with the myriads round the We join the feast of heaven. [throne,

6 There joys immeasurably high Shall overflow the soul, And springs of life that never dry, In thousand channels roll

57 148th. Portsmouth, 144. Jubilate, 473.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,—

To earth's remotest bound,— The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home. Exalt the Lamb of God,

The sin-atoning Lamb; Redemption by his blood Through all the lands proclaim: The year, &c.

[Ye, who have sold for nought The heritage above, Shall have it back unbought, The gift of Jesus' love:

The year, &c.]

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.

And sale in Jesus dwell, And blest in Jesus live The year, &c.

The sovereign grace of Heaver Though sums immense ye owe, A free discharge is given: The year, &c.

The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace:
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year, &c.

7 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad!
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

58 L. M. Derby, 169. Job, 474.
The gospel jubilee. DODDRIDGE.

1 LOUD let the tuneful trumpet sound, And spread the joyful tidings round; Let every soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's accepted year.

2 Ye debtors, whom he gives to know That you ten thousand talents owe, When humble at his feet you fall, Your gracious God forgives them all.

3 Siaves, that have borne the heavy chain Of sin, and hell's tyrannic reign, To liberty assert your claim, And urge the great Redeemer's name.

- The rich inheritance of heaven, Your joy, your boast, is treely given; Fair Salem your arrival waits, With golden streets and pearly gates. 5 Her blest inhabitants no more
- Bondage and poverty deplore; No debt, but love immensely great;

6 O happy souls, that know the sound, Which through eternal years shall run.

59 C.M. Oxford, 177. Hammond, 226. STENNETT.

WHAT wisdom, majesty, and grace, Through all the gospel shine! 'T is God that speaks, and we confess The doctrine most divine.

2 Down from his starry throne on high And feeble flesh assumes.

'Midst shouts of loftiest praise.

4 There he, our great High Priest, appears Before his Father's throne; Mingles his merits with our tears, And pours salvation down.

5 Great God, with reverence we adore

60 L.M. Gould's, 272. Ulverston, 179. Salvation by the gospel. WATTS.

WHAT shall the dying sinner do.

Or form our natures fit for heaven? Can souls all o'er defiled with sin Make their own powers & passions clean?

3 In vain we search, in vain we try, Which saves rebellious souls from hell.

4 This is the pillar of our hope That bears our fainting spirits up;

Brought near the doctrine of the cross All nature's gold appears but dross. 6 Should vile blasphemers, with disdain, Pronounce the truths of Jesus vain,

C. M. London, ISO. Follett, 181. WATTS.

1 SHALL atheists dare insult the cross Of our inearnate God? Shall infidels revile his truth, And trample on his blood?

2 What if he choose mysterious ways To cleanse us from our faults!

May not the works of sovereign grace
Transcend our feeble thoughts?

3 What if his gospel bid us strive

That we are call'd to win.

Still of his graes partake! This but confirms his truth the more,

5 Do some that own his sacred truth, None should reproach the Saviour's name, His laws are pure and clean.

6 Then let our faith be firm and strong, Who fear and love the Lord.

## SCRIPTURE DOCTRINES AND

62 5. 6. Bourton, 50. Haughton, 68. Everlasting love, electing grace, and TOPLADY.

TOW happy are we And venture, O Lord, for salvation on thee!

Upheld by thy power we cannot be mov'd.

'T is sweet to recline fthine! And experience the comforts peculiar to

While, born from above,
And upheld by thy love,
With singing and triumph to Zion we

Our seeking thy face Was all of thy grace, Tthe praise :

Thy mercy demands, and shall have all No sinner can be

Thygrace is preventing, almighty, and free

Our Saviour and friend

It knew no beginning, and never shall end:

Nor ever repents of the grace that he gives.

This proof we would give That thee we receive; Tieve: Thou art precious alone to those who be-

Be precious to us! All besides is as dross, Tthy cross. Compared with thy love and the blood of

Yet one thing we want, More holiness grant! [pant: For more of thy mind and thy image we Thine image impress

On thy favourite race; O fashion and polish thy vessels of grace.

Thy workmanship we More fully would be; Tus to thee:

Lord, stretch out thine hand, and conform While onward we move To Canaan above,

O fill us with holiness, fill us with love. Vouchsafe us to know More of thee below;

Thus fit us for heaven, and glory bestow; Our harps shall be tuned, The Lamb shall be crown'd, Salvation to Jesus through heaven shall

resound. 63 L. M. Kingsbridge, 88. Job, 474

Election. BEDDOME. WHO shall condemn to endless flames W The chosen people of our God? Since in the book of life their names

2 He, for the sins of all th' elect, Hath a complete atonement made:

And justice never can expect That the same debt should twice be paid. 3 Not tribulation, nakedness,

The famine, peril, or the sword; Can separate from Christ the Lord. 4 Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,

Nor powers below, nor powers above, Nor present things, nor things to come, Can change his purposes of love, 5 His sovereign mercy knows no end, His faithfulness shall still endure; And those who on his word depend

Shall find his word for ever sure. 64 148th. Bethesda, 112. Eagle Street, 16. Eternal, unchangeable love. Ph. i. 6.

1 O MY distrustful heart, How small thy faith appears! But greater, Lord, thou art Than all my doubts and fears: Did Jesus once upon me shine? Then Jesus is for ever mine.

2 Unchangeable his will, Though dark may be my frame; His loving heart is still

Eternally the same: My soul through many changes goes, His love no variation knows.

3 Thou, Lord, wilt carry on, And perfectly perform, The work thou hast begun In me a sinful worm:

'Midst all my fears, and sin, and woe, Thy Spirit will not let me go.

4 The bowels of thy grace At first did freely move: I still shall see thy face.

And feel that God is love: Myself into thine arms I cast, Lord, save, O save my soul at last.

8.7.4. Lewes, 63. Painswick, 162.

Election a source of comfort. 1 SONS we are through God's election,

Who in Jesus Christ believe; By eternal destination, Sovereign grace we here receive;

Lord, thy mercy Does both grace and glory give.

2 Every fallen soul, by sinning, Merits everlasting pain : But thy love, without beginning,

Has restored thy sons again: Countless millions Shall in life, through Jesus, reign.

3 Pause, my soul! adore, and wonder! Ask, 'O why such love to me?' Ask, 'O why such love to me?' Grace hath put me in the number Of the Saviour's family:

Halleluiah! Thanks, eternal thanks, to thee! 4 Since that love had no beginning,

And shall never, never cease; Keep, O keep me, Lord, from sinning! Guide me in the way of peace! Make me walk in

All the paths of holiness. 5 When I quit this feeble mansion, And my soul returns to thee, Let the power of thy ascension

Manifest itself in mc: Through thy Spirit, Give the final victory!

6 When the angel sounds the trumpet: When my soul and body join: When my Saviour comes to judgment, Bright in majesty divine;

Let me triumph In thy righteousness as mine. 7 When in that blest habitation,

Which my God has fore-ordain'd; When in glory's full possession, I with saints and angels stand; Free grace only

Shall resound through Canaan's land,

6.8.4. Leoni, 90. Abraham, 390.

The covenant of God. OLIVER. THE God of Abra'm praise Who reigns enthroned above,

Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love!

Jehovah, great I AM! By earth and heaven confess'd. I bow and bless the sacred name,

The God of Abra'm praise, At whose supreme command, From earth I rise, and seek the joys

'd all on earth forsake, Its wisdom, fame, and power;

And him my only portion make, My shield and tower. The God of Abra'm praise,

Whose all-sufficient grace Shall guide me all my happy days, In all his ways

He calls a worm his friend, And he shall save me to the end, Through Jesus' blood.

He by himself hath sworn; I on his oath depend;

I shall, on eagles' wings upborne, To heaven ascend;

I shall his power adore And sing the wonders of his grace

PART THE SECOND.

Though nature's strength decay, And earth and hell withstand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way

The watery deep I pass And through the howling wilderness My way pursue.

The goodly land I see With peace and plenty blest: The land of sacred liberty And endless rest;

There milk and honey flow, And trees of life for ever grow,

With mercy crown'd. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our righteousness! Triumphant o'er the world and sin,

On Sion's sacred height, His kingdom still maintains; And glorious with his saints in light,

The ransom'd nations bow Before the Saviour's face, Joyful their radiant crowns they throw O'erwhelm'd with grace: He shows his sears of love;

They kindle to a flame, And sound through all the worlds above. 'The slaughter'd Lamb!'

The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high, 'Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'

Hail, Abram's God and mine! join the heavenly lays; All might and majesty are thine, And endless praise.

67 C. M. Missionary, 257. Salem, 189. Support in God's covenant.

Sam. xxiii. 5. DODDRIDGE. MY God, the covenant of thy love

And in its matchless grace I feel

2 What though my house be not with thee As nature could desire!

3 Since thou, the everlasting God,

My father art become; Jesus, my guardian and my friend, And heaven my final home;

4 I welcome all thy sovereign will, For all that will is love; And when I know not what thou dost, I 'll wait the light above.

5 Thy covenant the last accent claims Of this poor faltering tongue; And that shall the first notes employ

Of my celestial song. 68 112th. Scarborough, 203. Canada, 259.

LORD, my God! whose sovereign Is still the same, nor e'er can move, Look to the covenant and see, Remember me, my dearest friend,

And love me always to the end. 2 Be with me still, as heretofore. And help me forward more and more; My strong, my stubborn will, incline To be obedient still to thine : O lead me by thy gracious hand, And guide me safe to Canaan's land.

7's. Sharon, 220. St. Andrew's, 502. Redeeming love.

OW begin the heavenly theme,

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace Beaming in the Saviour's face, As to Canaan on ye move, Praise and bless redceming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;

Ye, alas! who long have been Willing slaves to death and sin, Now from bliss no longer rove; Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome all by sin opprest, Welcome to his sacred rest; Nothing brought him from above, Nothing but redeeming love.

6 When his Spirit leads us home, When we to his glory come, We shall all the fulness prove Of our Lord's redeeming love.

7 He subdued the infernal powers, Those tremendous foes of ours From their cursed empire drove, Mighty in redeeming love.

8 Hither, then, your music bring, Strike aloud each cheerful string! Mortals, join the host above, Join to praise redeeming love.

70 L.M. Winchester, 137. Rothwell, 174.

1 E NSLAV'D by sin, and bound in chains, Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway, And doom'd to everlasting pains, We wretched, guilty captives lay.

2 Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace; Nor the whole world's collected store Suffice to purchase our release: A thousand worlds were all too poor.

A thousand worlds were all too pool
3 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid;
Invalued price! his precious blood,
For vile rebellious traitors shed.

4 Jesus the sacrifice became To rescue guilty souls from hell: The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb Beneath avenging justice fell.

5 Amazing goodness! love divine! O may our grateful hearts adore The matchless grace; nor yield to sin, Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

6 Dear Saviour, let thy love pursue The glorious work it has begun; Each secret lurking foe subdue, And let our hearts be thine alone.

71 8.7.4. Calvary, 297. Kelly's, 419.
Finished redemption. FRANCI

HARK! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Calvary! See, it rends the rocks asunder, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky! 'It is finish'd!'

Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 'It is finish'd!'—O what pleasure

Do these charming words afford! Heavenly blessings without measure Flow to us from Christ the Lord: 'It is finish'd!'— Saints, the dying words record.

Saints, the dying words record.

5 Finish'd all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd all that God had promised;

Death and hell no more shall awe:
'It is finish'd!'
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 [Happy souls, approach the table, Taste the soul-reviving food; Nothing half so sweet and pleasant As the Saviour's flesh and blood! 'It is finish'd!'

'It is finish'd!'
Christ has borne the heavy load.]

5 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs, Join to sing the pleasing theme; All in earth, and all in heaven, Join to praise Immanuel's name: Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

72 L.M. Leeds, 19. Munich, 277.

It is finished. STENNET

It is finished. STENNETT.

1 ''T IS finish'd!' so the Saviour cried.
And meekly bow'd his head and

died.
'T is finish'd'—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.
2 'T is finish'd'—all that Heaven decreed,
And all the aneient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

3 ''T is finish'd'—Aaron now no more Must stain his robes with purple gore; The sacred veil is rent in twain, And Jewish rites no more remain.

4 ''T is finish'd'—this my dying groan Shall sins of every kind atone: Millions shall be redeem'd from death By this my last expiring breath.

5 'T is finish'd'—Heaven is reconciled, And all the powers of darkness spoil'd: Peace, love, and happiness again Return, and dwell with sinful men.

6 ''T is finish'd'—let the joyful sound Be heard through all the nations round: ''T is finish'd'—let the echo fly Thro' heaven and hell,thro' earth and sky.

PART I. 8's. Limefield, 94.
Praise for redemption. TURNER.

1 SHALL Jesus descend from the skies To atone for our sins by his blood, And shall we such goodness despise, And rebels still be to our God?

2 [No brute could be ever so base! Shall man thus ungrateful then prove? Forbid it, O God of all grace!

Forbid it, thou Spirit of love!

3 The devils would laugh us to scorn,
For folly so shameful as this;

O let us to God then return,
Sure never was goodness like his.]
4 He saved us, or we had been lost,
Nor comfort nor hope had e'er known;

Nor comfort nor hope hade'er known Yet he knew this salvation would cost No less than the blood of his Son.

5 Through him we forgiveness shall find, And taste the sweet blessings of peace: If contrite and humbly resign'd, We trust in his promised grace. 6 This world, then, with all its gay joy, That thousands has snared and undone, May tempt, but shall never destroy,

Whom Jesus has mark'd for his own. 7 While here through the desert we stray, Our God shall be all our delight; Our pillar of cloud in the day,

And also of fire in the night;

the Jordan of death safely pass'd, We land on the heavenly shore,

Where we the hid manna shall taste, Nor hunger nor thirst any more. 9 And there, while his glories we see, And feast on the joys of his love, We changed to his likeness shall be, And then shall all gratitude prove.

PART II. 8.7.7. Batavia, 133. 13 Praise for redeeming love. NEWTON. Let us praise the Saviour's name!

He has hush'd the law's loud thunder, He has quench'd Mount Smai's flame : He has wash'd us with his blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

2 Lct us love the Lord who brought us, Pitied us when enemies, Call'd us by his grace, and taught us, Gave us ears, and gave us eyes: He has wash'd us with his blood,

He presents our souls to God. 3 Let us sing, though fierce temptation Threaten hard to bear us down; For the Lord, our strong salvation, Holds in view the conqueror's crown : He who wash'd us with his blood Soon will bring us home to God.

4 Let us wonder, grace and justice Join, and point to mercy's store; When through grace in Christ our trust is, Justice smiles, and asks no more; He who wash'd us with his blood

5 Let us praise, and join the chorus Of the saints enthroned on high; Here they trusted him before us, Now their praises fill the sky: 'Thou hast wash'd us with thy blood, Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!

6 Hark! the name of Jesus sounded Loud from golden harps above! Lord, we blush, and are confounded, Faint our praises, cold our love! Wash our souls and songs with blood,

For by thee we come to God. 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Hinton, 266.

Christ's atonement. TOPLADY THOU who didst thy glory leave, From nature's deadly fall,-If thou hast bought me with a price, My sins against ine ne'er shall rise, For thou hast borne them all.

2 And wast thou punish'd in my stead? To expiate my stain On earth my God vouchsafed to dwell, And made of infinite avail

The sufferings of the man.

3 Behold him for transgressors given! Behold the incarnate King of heaven For us, his foes, expire! Amazed, O earth! the tidings hear! He bore, that we might never bear, His Father's rightcous ire.

4 Ye saints, the Man of Sorrows bless, The God, for your unrighteousness, Deputed to atone; Praise, till, with all the ransom'd throng, Ye sing the never-ending song, And see him on his throne.

8.7. New Zealand, 467. 75 Gratitude for the atonement.

1 HAIL! thou once despised Jesus, Hail, thou Galilean King! Thou didst suffer to release us; Thou didst free salvation bring. Hail, thou agonizing Saviour, Bearer of our sin and shame! By thy merits we find favour;

Life is given through thy name. 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed, By almighty love anointed,

Thou hast full atoncment made: All thy people are forgiven Through the virtue of thy blood: Open'd is the gate of heaven;

Peace is made 'twixt man and God. 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side: There for sinners thou art pleading;

There thou dost our place prepare; Ever for us interceding, Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Londest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give: Help, ye bright angelic spirits! Bring your sweetest, noblest lavs! Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

7's. Kennington, 498. Pleading the atonement.

PATHER, God, who seest in me Only sin and misery, Look on thy beloved Son; Him, and then the sinner, see; Look through Jesus' wounds on me.

- 2 Heavenly Father, Lord of all, Hear, and show thou hearst my call! Bow thine ear, in mercy bow, Smile on me a sinner now! Now the stone to flesh convert, Cast a look, and melt my heart.
- 3 Lord, I cannot let thee go, Till a blessing thou bestow; Hear my Advocate divine, Lo! to his, my suit I join; Join'd with his, it cannot fail: Let me now with thee prevail!
- 4 Turn from me thy glorious eyes
  To his bloody sacrifice,—
  To the full atonement made,
  To the utmost ransom paid:
  And if mine, through him, thou art,
  Speak thy mercy to my heart.
- 5 Jesus, answer from above, Is not all thy nature love? Pity from thine eye let fall; Bless me while on thee I call; Am I thine, thou Son of God? Take the purchase of thy blood.
- Take the purchase of thy blood.

  6 Father, see the victim slain,
  Offer'd up for guilty men;
  Hear his blood-prevailing cry;
  Let thy howels then rcply!
  Then through him the sinner see;
  Then, in Jesus, look on me.
- 77 C. M. Missionary, 257.
  Efficacious grace. WALLIN.
- 1 HALL! mighty Jesus! how divine Is thy victorious sword! The stoutest rebels must resign At thy commanding word.
- 2 Deep are the wounds thy arrows give, They pierce the hardest heart; Thy smiles of grace the slain revive, And joy succeeds to smart.
- 3 Still gird thy sword upon thy thigh; Ride with majestic sway; Go forth, sweet prince, triumphantly, And make thy foes obey.
- 4 And when thy victories are complete, When all the chosen race Shall, round the throne of glory, meet
- To sing thy conquering grace;

  To may my humble soul be found
  Among that favour'd band!
  And I, with them, thy praise will sound
  Throughout Immanuel's land.
- 78 L.M. Job, 474. Bloomsbury, 413.
  The conversion of Zaccheus.
- 1 ONCE, as the Saviour pass'd along, Zaccheus fain the Lord would see; Of stature small, to 'scape the throng, He ran before, and climb'd a tree. 2 As the omniscient Lord drew nigh, Upwards he look'd, and saw him there
  - Upwards he look'd, and saw him there; 'Zaccheus, hasten down, for I Must be thy guest to-day; prepare.

- 3 'To-day,' the pard'ning Saviour cries,
  'Salvation to thy house is come,
  On wings of sov'reign love it flies—
  Go, tell the blissful news at home.'
- 4 Lord, look on souls that gaze around, To every list'ning sinner speak; Now may thy ancient love abound; From every seat a captive take.
- 5 Sinners, make haste our God to meet, Come to the feast his love prepares; The lost are sought and saved, how sweet! And 'not the righteous,' Christ declares,
- 6 Say, what are you come out to view,— Jesus, who once for sinners died? O hear the Saviour's voice to you, 'Cast sinful, righteous self aside.'
- 7 Lord, wilt thou stoop to be my guest? Dost thou invite thee to my home? Welcome, dear Saviour, to my breast, To-day let thy salvation come.
- 79 C. M. New York, 33. Harmonia, 390.

  The lost found; or joy in heaven
  Luke xv. 3, 4.
  - Luke xv. 3, 4.

    WHEN some kind shepherd from his
    Has lost a straying sheep, [fold]
- Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And climbs the mountain's steep; 2 But O the joy! the transport sweet! When he the wanderer finds; Up in his arms he takes his charge,
- And to his shoulders binds.

  3 Homeward he hastes to tell his joys,
  And make his bliss complete:
- And make his bliss complete:
  The neighbours hear the news, and all
  The joyful shepherd greet.
  4 Yet how much greater is the joy
- When but one sinner turns;
  When the poor wretch, with broken heart,
  His sins and errors mourns!
  5 Pleased with the news, the saints below
  - In songs their tongues employ;
    Beyond the skies the tidings go,
    And heaven is fill'd with joy.
- And heaven is fill'd with joy.

  6 Well-pleased the Father sees and hears
  The conscious sinner weep;
  Jesus receives him in his arms
- And owns him for his sheep.

  7 Nor angels can their joys contain,
  But kindle with new fire:

  'A wandering sheep's return'd,' they
- And strike the sounding lyre. [sing,
- 80 C. M. Wantage, 204. Bangor, 231.

  The converted thief.

  Luke xxiii. 42. STENNETT.
- A S on the cross the Saviour hung,
  And wept, and bled, and died,
  He pour'd salvation on a wretch
  That languish'd at his side.

2 His crimes, with inward grief and shame, The penitent confess'd: Then turn'd his dying eyes to Christ,

And thus his prayer address'd: 3 'Jesus, thou Son and heir of heaven;

Thou spotless Lamb of God! I see thee bathed in sweat and tears, And welt'ring in thy blood. 4 'Yet quickly from these scenes of woe,

In triumph thou shalt rise, Burst through the gloomy shades of And shine above the skies. [death.

5 'Amidst the glories of that world, Dear Saviour, think on me, And in the victories of thy death

Let me a sharer be.' 6 His prayer the dying Jesus hears, 'To-day thy parting soul shall be

With me in Paradise.' S | S.M. New Eagle Street, 55. Sarah, 391. Union to Christ. DODDBIDGE.

DEAR Saviour, we are thine By everlasting bonds; Our names, our hearts, we would resign; Our souls are in thy hands.

To thee we still would cleave With ever-growing zeal :

If millions tempt us Christ to leave, O let them ne'er prevail. Thy Spirit shall unite

Our souls to thee our Head; Shall form us to thy image bright, That we thy paths may tread. Death may our souls divide

But love shall keep us near thy side Through all the gloomy way.

Since Christ and we are one, Why should we doubt or fear? He 'll fix his members there.

82 L. M. Rochford, 22. Langdon, 217. Renewing grace. STENNETT.

1 To God, my Saviour and my King, Fain would my soul her tribute bring; Join me, ye saints, in songs of praise, For ye have known and felt his grace.

Wretched and helpless once I lay, Just breathing all my life away: He saw me weltering in my blood, And felt the pity of a God. 3 With speed he flew to my relief,

Bound up my wounds, and soothed my Pour'd joys divine into my heart, And bade each anxious fear depart.

4 These proofs of love, my dearest Lord, Deep in my breast I will record: The life which I from thee receive, To thee, behold, I freely give.

5 My heart and tongue shall tune thy praise, Through the remainder of my days; And when I join the powers above, My soul shall better sing thy love.

83 L.M. Babylon Streams, 23. Paul's. 246. Human righteousness insufficient.

WHEREWITH, O Lord, shall I draw near, Or bow myself before thy face? How, in thy purer eyes, appear? What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord most high? Thousands of rams his favour buy? Or slaughter'd millions e'er appease?-

3 Can these assuage the wrath of God? Can these wash out my guilty stain Rivers of oil, or seas of blood?— Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 What have I then wherein to trust? I nothing have, I nothing am; Excluded is my every boast-My glory swallow'd up in shame.

5 Guilty, I stand before thy face;
My sole desert is hell and wrath:
'T were just the sentence should take
place;—

But O, I plead my Saviour's death!

plead the merits of thy Son. Who died for sinners on the tree; I plead his righteousness alone; O put the spotless robe on me.

L. M. Leeds, 19. Luton, 30. Imputed righteousness. CENNICK

J ESUS, thy perfect righteousness My beauty is, my glorious dress; Midst flaming worlds, in this array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise To take my mansion in the skies: E'en then shall this be all my plea, 'Jesus hath lived, and died for me.'

3 Bold shall I stand in that great day; For who aught to my charge shall lay? While, through thy blood, absolved I am From sin's tremendous curse and shame.

4 Thus Abraham, the friend of God, Thus all the armies bought with blood, Saviour of sinners, thee proclaim! Sinners-of whom the chief I am.

5 This spotless robe the same appears When ruin'd nature sinks in years: No age can change its glorious hue; The robe of Christ is ever new.

6 O let the dead now hear thy voice! Bid, Lord, thy banish'd ones rejoice; Their beauty this, their glorious dress, Jesus, the Lord, our righteousness.

85 112th. Simeon's Song, 438.

The pardoning God. Mic. vii. 18.
PRESIDENT DAVIES.

1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways
Are matchless, godlike, and divine;
But the fair glories of thy grace
More godlike and unrivall'd shine:
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

2 Crimes of such horror to forgive, Such guilty daring worms to spare: This is thy grand prerogative, And none shall in the honour share:

Who is a pardoning God like thee? Or who has grace so rich and free? 3 Angels and men resign their claim To pity, mercy, love, and grace; These glories crown Jehovah's name With an incomparable blaze; Who is a pardoning God like thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?

4 In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God;
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye;
A pardon seal'd with Jesus' blood;
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

5 O may this strange, this matchless grace, This godlike miracle of love, Fill the wide earth with grateful praise, And all th' angelic choirs above; Who is a pardoning God like thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?

86 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Stafford, 92.
Pardoning love. Jer. iii. 22. STEELE.
HOW off, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord;

How oft my roving thoughts depart, Forgetful of his word! 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, Return:

Dear Lord, and may I come?

My vile ingratitude I mourn,

O take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive, And bid my crimes remove? And shall a pardon'd rebel live To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, thy healing power How glorious, how divine! That can to life and bliss restore So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour, I adore; O keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more,

87 L. M. Milbank, 113. Albina, 145.

Divine forgiveness. GIBBONS.

1 CORGIVENESS! 't is a joyful sound

FORGIVENESS! 't is a joyful sound To malefactors doom'd to die: Publish the bliss the world around: Ye seraphs, shout it from the sky! 2 'T is the rich gift of love divine: 'T is full, outmeasuring every crime: Unclouded shall its glories shine, And feel no change by changing time.

3 O'er sins unnumber'd as the sand, And like the mountains for their size, The seas of sovereign grace expand, The seas of sovereign grace arise. 4 For this stupendous love of Heaven

What grateful honours shall we show?
Where much transgression is forgiven
Let love in equal ardours glow:

5 By this inspired, let all our days
With various holiness be crown'd;
Let truth and goodness, prayer and praise,
In all abide, in all abound.

88 S. M. Wirksworth, 158. Dunbar, 252.
Confession and pardon. WATTS.

My sorrows like a flood, Impatient of restraint, Into thy bosom, O my God! Pour out a long complaint.

This impious heart of mine Could once defy the Lord, Could rush with violence on to sin

In presence of thy sword.

How often have I stood
A rebel to the skies;

And yet, and yet, O matchless grace!
Thy thunder silent lies.
Oh, shall I never feel

The meltings of thy love?
Am I of such hell-harden'd steel
That mercy cannot move?

O'ercome by dying love, Here at thy cross I lie, And throw my flesh, my soul, my all, And weep, and love, and die.

'Rise,' says the Saviour, 'rise, Behold my wounded veins! Here flows a sacred crimson flood

To wash away thy stains.'

See, God is reconciled!
Behold his smiling face!

Let joyful cherubs clap their wings, And sound aloud his grace.

89 C.M. Bath Chapel, 26. Hensbury, 323.

1 MY Saviour, let me hear thy voice
Pronounce the words of peace!
And all my warmest powers shall join

To celebrate thy grace.

2 With gentle smiles call me thy child,
And speak my sins forgiven:

And speak my sins forgiven:
The accents mild shall charm mine ear
All like the harps of heaven.

3 Cheerful, where'er thy hand shall lead, The darkest path I 'll tread; Cheerful, I 'll quit these mortal shores, And mingle with the dead. 4 When dreadful guilt is done away, No other fears we know; That hand, which scatters pardons down,

Shall crowns of life bestow.

QO L. M. Virginia, 234. Kingsbridge, 88. Despair sinful. STOGDON.

1 WHAT mean these jealousies and fears? As if the Lord was loth to save, Or loved to see us drench'd in tears, Or sink with sorrow to the grave.

2 Does he want slaves to grace his throne? Or rules he by an iron rod? Loves he the deep despairing groan? Is he a tyrant, or a God?

3 Not all the sins which we have wrought So much his tender bowels grieve, As this unkind, injurious thought, That he 's unwilling to forgive.

4 What tho' our crimes are black as night Or glowing like the crimson morn! Immanuel's blood will make them white As snow through the pure ether borne.

5 Lord, 't is amazing grace, we own, And well may rebel worms surprise; But, was not thy incarnate Son A most amazing sacrifice!

6 'I 've found a ransom,' said the Lord,
'No humble penitent shall die:' Lord, we would now believe thy word, And thy unbounded mercies try.

Q1 8.6.8. Ewell, 80. Weston Favel, 27. Adoption. CRUTTENDEN.

ET others boast their ancient line, In long succession great; In the proud list let heroes shine. And monarchs swell the state; Descended from the King of kings,

Each saint a nobler title sings. 2 Pronounce me, gracious God! thy son, Own me an heir divine:

I 'll pity princes on the throne, When I can call thee mine: Sceptres and crowns unenvied rise, And lose their lustre in mine cycs.

3 Content, obscure, I pass my days, To all I meet unknown; And wait till thou thy child shalt raise, And seat me near thy throne:
No name, no honours, here I crave,
Well pleased with those beyond the grave.

4 Jesus, my elder brother, lives; With him I too shall reign; Nor sin, nor death, while he survives, Shall make the promise vain: In him my title stands secure, And shall, while endless years endure.

5 When he, in robes divincly bright, Shall once again appear,

Thou, too, my soul, shalt shine in light, And his full image bear: Enough! I wait th' appointed day; Blest Saviour, haste, and come away.

92 C.M. Braintree, 25. Stamford, 9. Abba, Futher! Gal. iv. 6. DODDRIDGE. 1 SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,

Allow my humble claim ; Nor while a worm would raise its head Disdain a Father's name. 2 My Father-God! how sweet the sound!

How tender and how dear! Not all the harmony of heaven Could so delight the ear.

3 Come, sacred Spirit, seal the name On my expanding heart; And show that in Jehovah's grace I share a filial part.

4 Cheer'd by a signal so divine, Unwavering I believe; And 'Abba, Father!' humbly cry, Nor can the sign deceive.

93 C. M. Otford, 106. Follet, 181. True liberty. DODDRIDGE.

1 HARK! for 't is God's own Son that To life and liberty; [calls Transported fall before his feet

Who makes the prisoners free, 2 The cruel bonds of sin he breaks. And breaks old Satan's chain:

Smiling he deals those pardons round Which free from endless pain, 3 Into the captive heart he pours

We lose the terrors of the slave, And 'Abba, Father!' cry. 4 Shake off your bonds, and sing his grace;

The sinner's Friend proclaim; And call on all around to seek True freedom by his name.

5 Walk on at large, till you attain Your Father's house above; There shall you wear immortal crowns, And sing immortal love.

7's. Georgia, 192, St. Austin's, 460. 94 The privileges of the sons of God.

BLESSED are the sons of God; They are bought with Jesus' blood, They are ransom'd from the grave, Life eternal they shall have: With them number'd may we be, Now, and through eternity.

2 God did love them in his Son, Long before the world begun; They the seal of this receive, When on Jesus they believe; With them, &c.

3 They are justified by grace, They enjoy a solid peace; All their sins are wash'd away, They shall stand in God's great day; With them, &c.

- 4 They produce the fruits of grace, In the works of righteousness! Born of God, they hate all sin, God's pure word remains within: With them, &c.
- 5 They have fellowship with God, Through the Mediator's blood; One with God, through Jesus one, Glory is in them begun: With them, &c.
- 6 Though they suffer much on earth, Strangers to the worldling's mirth, Yet they have an inward joy, Pleasures which can never cloy: With them, &c.
- 7 They alone are truly blest— Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Christ; They with love and peace are fill'd; They are, by his Spirit, seal'd; With them number'd may we be, Now, and through eternity.
- 95 L.M. Portugal, 97. Alfred, 509.

  Christians the sons of God.

  John i. 12. 1 John iii. 1. STENNETT.

NOT all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honours of their birth,
Such real dignity can claim
As those who bear the Christian name.

- 2 To them the privilege is given To be the sons and heirs of heaven; Sons of the God who reigns on high, And heirs of joys beyond the sky.
- And heirs of joys ecyona the say.

  3 [On them, a happy chosen race,
  Their Father pours his richest grace:
  To them his counsels he imparts,
  And stamps his image on their hearts.

Their infant cries, their tender age, riis pity and his love engage: He clasps them in his arms, and there Secures them with parental care.]

- 5 His will he makes them early know, And teaches their young feet to go; Whispers instruction to their minds, And on their hearts his precepts binds.
- 6 When through temptation they rebel, His chastening rod he makes them feel; Then with a father's tender heart, He soothes the pain and heals the smart.
- 7 Their daily wants his hands supply, Their steps he guards with watchful eye, Leads them from earth to heaven above, And crowns them with eternal love.
  8 If I 've the honour, Lord, to be

8 If I 've the honour, Lord, to be One of this numerous family, On me the gracious gift bestow, To call thee Abba, Father! too.

9 So may my conduct ever prove My filial piety and love! Whilst all my brethren clearly trace Their Father's likeness in my face, 25 96 S.M. Harboro', 142. Australia, 462.
Communion with the Father, Son,
and Holy Ghost. 1 John i. 5. DODDRIDGE.

OUR heavenly FATHER calls, And CHRIST invites us near! The SPIRIT makes our friendship sweet And our communion dear.

2 God pities all our griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

How large his bounties are! What various stores of good, Diffused from our Redeemer's hand, And purchased with his blood!

4 JESUS, our living Head,
We bless thy faithful care:
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

#### PAUSE.

5 The SPIRIT gives new life, And prayer and praise inspires; 'T is He who plucks the worthless brands From the devouring fires.

From the devouring fires.

6 He carries on his work
Of grace where'er begun;

He sheds abroad the Father's love, And glorifies the Son.

7 This love and grace shall make

Our learts, our lives are borne away;
For love we love return.

Pleat followship, how away

8 Blest fellowship, how sweet, With God the sacred Three! But if imperfect grace is bliss, What then must glory be?

Here fix, my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

97 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Monmouth, 380.

1 MY rising soul, with strong desires,
With steady steps would tread the road
That leads to heaven—that leads to God.

2 I thirst to drink unmingled love From the pure fountain-head above; My dearest Lord, I long to be Emptied of sin, and full of thee.

3 For thee I pant, for thee I burn; Art thou withdrawn? again return: Nor let me be the first to say, Thou wilt not hear when sinners pray.

98 C. M. Condescension, 116.

Walking with God. COWPER.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,

A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb! 2 Where is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd! How sweet their memory still! But now I find an aching void The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove! return,

Sweet messenger of rest!

I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God, Cahn and screne my frame; So purer light shall mark the road

99 C. M. Worksop, 31. Glasgow, 376.
Sins & sorrows laid before God. WATTS.
THAT I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God!

I 'd spread my wants before his face, And pour my woes abroad. 2 I 'd tell him how my sins arise,

What sorrows I sustain; How grace decays and comfort dies, And leaves my heart in pain.

3 He knows what arguments I 'd take To wrestle with my God; I'd plead for his own mercy's sake And for my Saviour's blood.

4 My God will pity my complaints, And heal my broken bones; He takes the meaning of his saints, The language of their groans.

5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress, And banish every fear; He calls thee to his throne of grace To spread thy sorrows there.

100 C.M. Abridge, 201. Ellenboro', 170.
Sanctification & pardon. WATTS.
WHERE shall we sinners hide our

WHERE shall we sinners much heads?
Can rocks or mountains save?
Or shall we wrap us in the shades
Of midnight and the grave?

2 Is there no shelter from the eye Of a revenging God? Jesus, to thy dear wounds we fly; Bedew us with thy blood.

3 Those guardian drops our souls secure, And wash away our sin; Eternal justice frown no more,

4 We bless that wondr-us purple stream That cleanses every stain; Yet are our souls but half redeem'd If sin, the tyrant, reign. 5 Lord, blast his empire with thy breath; That cursed throne must fall; Ye flattering plagues, that work our death, Fly, for we hate you all.

Ol PART I. L. M. Mark's, 65.

Life by Christ. DODDRIDGE.

1 DRAISE to our Shepherd's gracious mame, Who on so kind an errand came; Came, that by him his flock might live,

And more abundant life receive.

2 Hail, great Immanuel! from above, High seated on thy throne of love, O pour the vital torrent down,— Thy people's joy, their Lord's renown.

3 Scaree half alive we sigh and cry, Scarce raise to thee our languid cye; Kind Saviour, let our dying state Compassion in thy heart create. 4 The Shepherd's blood the sheep must O may we all its influence fee! [heal;

4 The Shepherd's blood the sheep mus O may we all its influence feel! [heal Till inward deep experience show Christ can begin a heaven below.

101 PART II. L.M. Winchester, 137.

Justification and Sanctification.

I WE hail that condescending grace
Which shows a Saviour's righteous
Eternal honours to that name [ness'
Which covers all our guilt and shame!

2 O may his blood, that boundless sea, Purge all our deepest stains away; And we, renew'd by grace divine, More in our Lord's resemblance shine.

101 PART III. 8.7. Vienna, 330.

I OVE divine, all loves excelling.

I Joy of heaven, to earth come down:
Fix in us thy humble dwelling.
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,

Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;

Suddenly return, and never, Never more, thy temples leave; Thee we would be always blessing; Serve thee as thy hosts above; Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us le;
Let us see thy great salvation,

Let us see thy great salvation,
I' rectly restored in the:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we tale our place,
Till we cast our crown before thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

102 S.M. Simon's, 250. Broderip's, 252.

The leper healed. STENNETT.

1 BEHOLD the leprous Jew, Oppress'd with pain and grief, Pouring his tears at Jesus' feet For pity and relief.

2 'O speak the word,' he cries,
'And heal me of my pain:
Lord, thou art able, if thou wilt,
To make a leper clean.'

Compassion moves his heart;
He speaks the gracious word;
The leper feels his strength return,
And all his sickness cured.

4 To thee, dear Lord, I look, Sick of a worse disease: Sin is my painful malady, And none can give me ease.

5 But thy almighty grace
Can heal my leprous soul:
O bathe me in thy precious blood,
And that will make me whole.

103 S. M. Hopkins, 157. Reuben, 328.

The security of Christ's sheep.
John x. 27-29. DODDRIDGE.

MY soul, with joy attend,
While Jesus silence breaks;
No angel's harp such music yields,
As what my Shepherd speaks:
'I know my sheep,' he cries,

'My soul approves them well:
Vain is the treach'rous world's disguise,
And vain the rage of hell.

'I freely feed them now With tokens of my love; But richer pastures I prepare, And sweeter streams above.

Unnumber'd years of bliss
I to my sheep will give;
And, while my throne unshaken stands,
Shall all my chosen live.

5 'This tried almighty hand Is raised for their defence; [there? Where is the power shall reach them Or what shall force them thence?"

Enough, my gracious Lord, Let faith triumphant cry; My heart can on this promise live, Can on this promise die.

104 L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60
Sufety in Christ. Doddridge.
1 THE deluge, at the Almighty's call,
In what impetuous streams it fell!
Swallow'd the mountains in its rage,
And swept a guilty world to hell.

2 In vain the tallest sons of pride Fled from the close-pursuing wave; Nor could their mightiest towers defend, Nor swiftness 'scape, nor courage save. 3 How dire the wreck! how loud the roar! How shrill the universal cry Of millions in the last despair, Re-echoed from the low'ring sky!

4 Yet Noah, humble, happy saint! Surrounded with a chosen few, Sat in his ark, secure from fear, And sang the grace that steer'd him thro'.

5 So may I sing, in Jesus safe, While storms of vengeance round mc fall; Conscious how high my hopes are fix'd, Beyond what shakes this earthly ball.

6 Enter thine ark, while patience waits, Nor ever quit that sure retreat; Then the wide flood which buries earth Shall waft thee to a fairer seat.

7 Nor wreck nor ruin there is seen; There not a wave of trouble rolls; But the bright rainbow round the throne Seals endless life to all their souls.

105 C. M. Bedford, 91.

Perseverance. Ps. cxix. 117.

1 LORD, hast thou made me know thy Conduct me in thy fear, [ways? And grant me such supplies of grace, That I may persevere.

2 Let but thy own Almighty arm Sustain a feeble worm, I shall escape secure from harm Amid the dreadful storm.

3 Be thou my all-sufficient friend Till all my toils shall cease; Guard me through life, and let my end Be everlasting peace.

106 L.M. Kingsbridge,88. Ulverston,179.

1 JESUS, my Saviour, and my God, Thou hast redeem'd me with thy By ties both natural and divine, [blood; I am, and ever will be, thine.

2 But, ah! should my inconstant heart, Ere I'm aware, from thee depart, What dirc reproach would fall on me For such ingratitude to thee!

3 The thought I dread, the crime I hate; The guilt, the shame, I deprecate; And yet so mighty are my focs, I dare not trust my warmest vows.

4 Pity my frailty, dearest Lord!
Grace in the needful hour afford:
O steel this timorous heart of mine
With fortitude and love divine.

5 So shall I triumph o'er my fears, And gather joys from all my tears: So shall I to the world proclaim The honours of the Christian name.

### 107 5.6. Horsington, 219. Winwick, 75. Method of salvation. TOPLADY.

THEE, Father, we bless,

Whose distinguishing grace Selected a people to show forth thy praise; Nor is thy love known By election alone;

For, O, thou hast added the gift of thy

The goodness in vain We attempt to explain, Which found and accepted a ransom for Great SURETY of thine,

[ous design. Thou didst not decline To concur with the Father's most graci-

To Jesus our friend, Our thanks shall ascend, fthe end: Who saves to the utmost, and loves to

Our ransom he paid! In his merit array'd, We attain to the glory for which we were

Sweet Spirit of grace! Thy mercy we bless, peace; For thy eminent share in the council of

Great Agent Divine shine. To restore us is thine, [shine. And cause us afresh in thy likeness to

O God, 't is thy part To convince and convert; Theart;

To give a new life, and create a new Thy presence and grace Sustain in our race. four days.

Thus we're kept in thy love to the end of Father, Spirit, and Son, This own; Agree thus in one,

The salvation of those he has marked for Let us, too, agree, To glorify thee,-Thou ineffable One, thou adorable Three!

### 8. 7. 4. Helmsley, 223. 108 Free salvation. 2 Tim. i.9.

J ESUS is our great salvation, Worthy of our best esteem; He has saved his favourite nation; Join to sing aloud to him; He has saved us, Christ alone could us redeem.

2 When involved in sin and ruin, And no helper there was found, Jesus our distress was viewing-Grace did more than sin abound;

He has called us, With salvation in the sound.

3 Save us from a mere profession! Save us from hypocrisy! Give us, Lord, the sweet possession Of thy righteousness and thee: Best of favours! None compared with this can be.

4 Let us never, Lord, forget thee; Make us walk as pilgrims here: We will give thee all the glory Of the love that brought us near; Bid us praise thee, And rejoice with holy fear.

5 Free election, known by calling, Is a privilege divine : Saints are kept from final falling; All the glory,

All the glory, Lord, is thine.

#### C. M. Great Milton, 212. 109 Complete salvation.

1 SALVATION through our dying God Shall surely be complete; He paid whate'er his people owed, And cancell'd all their debt.

2 He sends his Spirit from above Our nature to renew ;

Displays his power, reveals his love, Gives life and comfort too.

3 He heals our wounds, subdues our foes, Conducts us through the wilderness.

And brings us safe to heaven. 4 Salvation now shall be my stay;
'A sinner saved!' I 'll cry; Then gladly quit this mortal clay, For better joys on high.

110 11.8. Calne, 69. Beaconsfield, 454.

I N songs of sublime adoration and praise, Ye pitgrims! for Sion who press, [days, break forth, and extol the great Ancient of His rich and distinguishing grace.

2 His love, from eternity, fix'd upon you, Broke forth and discover'd its flame, [drew, When each with the cords of his kindness he

And brought you to love his great name. 3 O had he not pitied the state von were in. Your bosoms his love had ne'er felt; [in sin, You all would have lived, would have died, too, And sunk with the load of your guilt.

4 What was there in you that could merit esteem, Or give the Creator delight "T was 'Even so, lather;' you ever must sing, 'Because it seem'd good in thy sight."

5 'T was all of thy grace we were brought to obey, The road which by nature we chose as our way,

Which leads to the regions of woe 6 Then give all the glory to his holy name,
To him all the glory belongs. [fame,
Be yours the high joy still to sound forth his

PART I C. M. Irish, 171.

The grace of God. BEDDOME.

REAT God, 't is from thy sovereign 1 (REAT God, t is from the That all my blessings flow; [grace Whate'er I am, or do possess,

I to thy mercy owe.

2 'T is this my powerful lusts controls, And pardons all my sin; Spreads life and comfort through my soul, And makes my nature clean.

3 'T is this upholds me whilst I live, Supports me when I die; And hence, ten thousand saints receive

Their All, as well as I.

4 How full must be the springs from whence

Such various streams proceed!

The pasture cannot but be rich
On which so many feed.

PART II. S. M. Cranbrook, 303.
Salvation by grace. DODDRIDGE.
GRACE! 't is a channing sound,
Harmonious to the ear!

Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book:
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,

Who all my sorrows took.

Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet

While pressing on to God.

Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'cribw:
'T was grace that kept me to this day,

'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

1 12 C.M. Weybridge, 92. Gratitude, 383. Glory of God in salvation. WATTS.

1 FATHER, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousands through the skies.

2 [Part of thy name divinely stands On all thy creatures writ; They show the labour of thine hands, Or impress of thy feet.]

3 But when we view thy strange design To save rebellious worms, Where vengeance and compassion join

In their divinest forms;
4 Our thoughts are lost in reverend awe,—
We love and we adore;
The first archangel never saw

So much of God before.

5 Here the whole Deity is known:
Nor dares a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice or the grace.

6 [When sinners broke the Father's laws, The dying Son atones: Oh, the dear mysteries of his cross!

The triumph of his groans!]

7 Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heavenly plains; .Sweet cherubs learn Inmanuel's name, And try their choicest strains.

8 Oh, may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

113 C. M. Piety, 513. Triumphant, 437.

1 SALVATION!-O melodious sound S To wretched dying men! Salvation that from God proceeds, And leads to God again.

2 Rescued from hell's eternal gloom, From fiends, and fires, and chains! Raised to a paradise of bliss, Where love triumphant reigns!

3 But may a poor bewilder'd soul, Sinful and weak as mine, Presume to raise a trembling eye To blessings so divine?

4 The lustre of so bright a bliss My feeble heart o'erbears, And unbelief almost perverts The promise into tears.

5 My Saviour God, no voice but thine These dying hopes can raise: Speak thy salvation to my soul, And turn my prayer to praise.

## SCRIPTURE INVITATIONS AND PROMISES.

114 PART 1. L. M. Paul's, 246.

1 'COME, sinners,' saith the mighty God Heinous as all your crimes have Lo! I descend from mine abode [been. To reason with the sons of men.

2 'No clouds of darkness veil my face, No vengeful lightnings flash around; I come with terms of life and peace; Where sin hath reign'd, lct grace abound.

3 Yes, Lord, we will obey thy call, And to thy gracious sceptre bow; O make our crimson sins like wool, Our scarlet crimes as white as snow.

4 So shall our thankful lips repeat Thy praises with a tuneful voice, While humbly prostrate at thy feet, We wonder, tremble, and rejoice. PART II. L. M. Lebanon, 79. Srek ye my face. Ps. xxvil. 8.

J EHOVAH speaks; 'Seek ve my face!'
My soul admires the wondrous grace; 'I 'll seek thy face '-thy Spirit give! O let me see thy face and live.

2 I'll wait; perhaps my Lord may come; If I turn back how sad my doom!) And, begging, in his way I'll he Till the sweet hour he passeth by.

3 Daily I'll seek with cries and tears, And if not heard, I'll weeping sit, And perish at the Saviour's feet.

4 But canst thou, Lord! see all my pain, And bid me seek thy face in vain?
Thou wilt not, canst not, me deceive.
The soul that seeks thy face shall live.

1 4 PART III. L. M. Islington, 40. Sinners invited. Isa. 1, 18,

TOME now,' ye sinners, saith the And hear my kind inviting word: 'Come, reason with me,' and embrace The plenitude of gospel grace.

2 I give the new, the recling heart, The godly grief, the pleasing smart. The faith that tells your sins forgiven, The sighs that waft your souls to heaven-

8 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress, The conscience clad with tenderness,

The genuine meck humility, The wonder, 'Why such love to me?' 4 I give, with every saving grace, The pardon ratified with blood,

5 O rich bequests! and are they free? Lord, grant, O grant them all to me; The inviting Come has won my heart:

PART IV. S. M. Henley, 38. The water of life. DODDRIDGE.

HOW free the fountain flows

How sweet the accents sound Assemble, all ve nations round, In one obedient throng.

To all the distant lands; The church, the bride, reflects it back, While Jesus waiting stands, ' Ho, every thirsty soul,

Approach the sacred spring : Drink, and your fainting spirits cheer, Renew the draught, and sing.

' Let all that will approach, The water freely take Free from my opening heart it flows,

Your raging thirst to slake.' With thankful hearts we come To taste the offer'd grace; And call on all that hear to join The trial and the praise.

PART V. 7's. Aldwinkle, 312. Come and welcome. HAWEIS

L'ROM the Mount of Calvary Where the Saviour de m'd to die, What melodious sounds I hear, Bursting on my ravish'd car !-COME AND WELCOME, SINNER, COME! 2 'Sprinkled now with blood the throne,

Why beneath thy burdens groan? Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, COME AND WELCOME, SINNER, COME!

3 'Now behold the festal board With its richest dainties stored: From his house no more to roam : COME AND WELCOME, SINNER, COME

PART I. 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223.

COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched Weak and wounded, sick and sore Jesus ready stands to save you. Full of pity join'd with power:

He is willing: doubt no more-

2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome: God's free bounty glorify Fvery grace that brings us nigh-Without money

Come to Jesus Christ, and buy. 3 Let not conscience make you linger;

'T is his Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Lost and ruin'd by the fall! You will never come at all :

Not the righteous, -Sumers, Jesus came to call, 5 View him prostrate in the garden; On the ground your Maker les! On the bloody tree behold him;

Hear him cry before he dies.

Sinner, will not this suffice?

- 6 Lo, th' incarnate God ascended, Pleads the merit of his blood: Venture on him, venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude; None but Jesus
- Can do helpless sinners good.

  7 Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
  Sing the praises of the Lamb;
  While the blissful seats of heaven
  - Sweetly echo with his name! Hallelujah! Sinners here may sing the same.
- 115 PART II. 8.7.4. Painswick, 162.
  The gospel message. FOUNTAIN.
- SINNERS, you are now addressed In the name of Christ our Lord; He hath sent a message to you, Pay attention to his word;

He hath sent it,
Pay attention to his word.

Think what you have all been doing,

Think what you have all been doing,
Think what rebels you have been;
You have spent your lives in nothing
But in adding sin to sin:

All your actions
One continued scene of sin.
3 Yet your long-abused Sovereign
Sends to you a message mild.

Loth to execute his vengeance, Prays you to be reconciled: Hear him woo you,— 'Sinners, now be reconciled.' 4 Pardon now is freely publish'd

Through a Mediator's blood;
Who hath died to make atonement
And appease the wrath of God!
Wondrous mercy!
See it flows through Jesus' blood!

5 In his name you are entreated
To accept this act of grace;
This the day of your acceptance,
Listen to the terms of peace:
O delay not,

Listen to the terms of peace.

6 Having thus, then, heard the message,
All with heavenly mercy fraught;
Go, and tell the gracious Jesus
If you will be saved or not:

Say, poor sinner, Will you now be saved or not?

115 PART III. L. M. Gould's, 272.
Why will ye die! RYLAND.

WHY, thoughtless sinner, wilt thou die?
Can the infernal regions charm?
Or wilt thou yet believe the lie.
That sin can do thy soul no harm?
2 God has pronounced the sinner's doom; In ruin soon his course must end;
Wilt thou on peace in sin presume?
Or on what confidence depend?

- 3 Hast thou an arm like God most high, In equal war with him to meet? Canst thou his thunderbolts defy? Or quench his flames beneath thy feet?
- 4 Deluded worm!—beware in time; Now let the fatal contest cease; Confess thy guilt, abhor thy crime, And humbly sue for terms of peace. 5 Peace is proclaim'd! O bless the sound

Of pardon bought with blood divine: God has himself the ransom found, Which could atone for sins like thine.

6 Embrace him with ecstatic joy; His praise proclaim with every breath: Who him reject their souls destroy; Who hate him are in love with death.

15 PART IV. L. M. New Sabhath, 122.
The unworthy not unwelcome;
but made willing.

1 HOW sweet thy invitations be!
But are they, Lord, for such as we?
We, who transgressors are, and vile,
And most unworthy of thy smile?

2 Unworthy of the ground we tread, The liquid drop, the crumb of bread;— Of sight, of hearing, feeling, taste, Then much more of thy saving grace.

3 But thou didst once a feast prepare, And all around were welcome there; Those who obey'd the festive call, And those who would not come at all.

4 Yet though we all unworthy he, Are we unwelcome, Lord, to thee? For thou invitest us to come, And find in thee our blissful home.

5 We hail thy invitations, Lord, These are our welcome in thy word; But higher praise is yet thy due, If thou hast made us willing too.

6 [Let others know th' attractive day, And never more perversely say, We WILL NOT come for life to Thee— But, we WILL to the Saviour fiee.]

As all are welcome to thy grace, Th' unworthiest of the human race; Make thousands willing, Lord, we pray, Draw them by cords of love to-day.

115 PART V. L. M. China, 300.

1 Now if I visit Jacob's well, And ask, while Christ himself is He'll freely give the vital stream—[there Where he is, living waters are.

where he is, hving waters are.

2 My fainting soul shall thirst no more
For sensual streams of bliss below,
When I have tasted those rich springs,
Which into life and glory flow.

'T is without money, without price, My soul may richly take her fill; None shall be empty sent away, For all may come and draw that will. 4 I leave my pitcher at the well, And haste my numerous friends to bring, That we may all together go, And drink of that delightful spring.

5 Lord, let them taste as I have done, Will go, not for my word alone, But go, because they find it sweet.

115 The wanderer invited. C. WESLEY. PART VI. 7's. Prague, 458.

WEARY souls, that wander wide From the central point of bliss,

Turn to Jesus crucified, Fly to those dear wounds of his: Sink into the purple flood, Rise into the life of God.

2 Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace, unspeakable, unknown: By his pain he gives you ease, Life by his expiring groan: Rise, exalted by his fall; Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true, God to you his Son has given; Ye may now be happy too. Find on earth the life of heaven : All the life of glorious love.

PART VII. 7.6. Deptford, 124. 115 PART VII. P. Speking souls encouraged. NEWTON.

SINNER, hear the Saviour's call, He now is passing by;

He has seen thy grievous thrall, And heard thy mournful cry, He has pardons to impart, And grace to save from fears; See the love that fills his heart, And wipe away thy tears.

2 Why art thou afraid to come, He will not pronounce thy doom, Nor frown thee from his face. Wilt thou fear Emmanuel?

3 Raise thy downcast eyes, and see What throngs his throne surround These, though sinners once like thee,

PART VIII. 7's. Turin, 244.

E that in these courts are found, Lost and helpless as ye are, Sons of sorrow, sin, and care; Clorify the King of kings, Take the peace the gospel brings.

2 Turn to Christ your longing eyes, View his bloody sacrifice: See through him your sins forgiven; Pardon, holiness, and heaven; Glorify the King of kings. Take the peace the gospel brings.

PART I. C. M. Crowle, 3. 116 Let the wicked forsake his way. FAWCETT

1 SINNERS, the voice of God regard;
YI is mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sov'reign word,
From sin's destructive way.

2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,

A thousand stings within your breast

3 Your way is dark and leads to hell, Why will you persevere? Can you in endless torments dwell,

Shut up in black despair 4 Why will you in the crooked ways

Of sin and folly go? In pain you travel all your days To reap immortal woe!

5 But he that turns to God shall live

Of those that seek his face. 6 Bow to the sceptre of his word,

Submit to him, your sov'reign Lord, And learn his will divine. 7 His love exceeds your highest thoughts; He pardons like a God;

Through a Redeemer's blood.

116 PART II. L. M. Hamburgh, 340.
Angels hastened Lot. Gen. xix. 15. HASTEN, O sinner, to be wise

And stay not for the morrow's sun : The longer wisdom you despise, The harder is she to be won.

2 O hasten mercy to implore. And stay not for the morrow's sun. For fear thy season should be o'er Before this evening's stage be run.

3 O hasten, sinner, to return, And stay not for the marrow's sun. For fear thy lamp should fail to burn

4 O hasten, sinner, to be blest.
And stay not for the morrow's sun. For fear the curse should thee arrest

5 O Lord, do thou the sinner turn! Now rouse him from his senseless state! () let him not thy counsel spurn Nor rue his fatal choice too late!

116 PART III. L. M. Rowles, 73.

The strait gate. GREGG.

STRAIT is the gate; but Jesus cries, country and reach the skies.

Sinner, set forth and reach the skies; The seats of bliss I long to fill, Here's room for thousands, millions still.'

2 What can th' invited sinner say?
Say this:—Behold, I come away!
I will provoke thy love no more;
O do not rise and shut the door!

3 Saythis, and heaven, with new-raised song, Shall hail, and bid thee come along; 'No!' cries the sinner, with disdain, 'If Jesus calls, he calls in vain.'

4 Jesus the slighted call renews: O sinner, canst thou still refuse? Then to you wider gate repair; Go, and resolve to enter there.

5 Resolve it not:—to Jesus fly, With breaking heart, and streaming eye; With crimson shame thy sins deplore, Then he'll not rise and shut the door.

6 Yes, fly! for in this journey know The rapid racer moves too slow: Jesus shall smile to see you soar, And wider throw th' eternal door.

116 PART IV. S. M. Stoke, 207.

ALL yesterday is gone, What day is better than to-day To bow before the throne?

Why should we yet delay,
And not to God return?
How sad to have our oil to buy
When we should have it burn!

O hear his voice to-day,
And harden not your heart;
To-morrow, with a frown, he may
Pronounce the sound—DEPART.

1.16 PART V. S. M. Shirland, 304.

TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine, And, if its sun arise and shine, It shines by thy command.

The present moment flies, And bears our life away; O make thy servants truly wise, That they may live to-day.

Since on this winged hour Eternity is hung, Waken by thine almighty power The aged and the young.

The aged and the young.

One thing demands our care,
O be it still pursued!

Lest, slighted once, the season fair

Lest, slighted once, the season fai Should never be renew'd. 33 o To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light;
Lest life's young golden beams should
In sudden endless night. [die

116 PART VI. L. M. Coombs's, 45.
The union of duty and felicity.

MY soul, aspire to all the height of love, and duty, and delight; While thou art found in this employ, Thou shalt a smiling God enjoy.

2 'Hear while he speaks,' he speaks to-day; 'Pray while he hears,' unceasing pray; 'Believe his promises,' and then 'Obey, while he commands.'—Amen.

116 PART VII. 104th. Hanover, 130.

'HEAR God while he speaks,' then hear him to-day; 'And pray while he hears,' unceasingly pray; 'Believe in his promise,' rely on his word, And, 'while he commands' you, 'obey' your great Lord.

116 PART VIII. L. M. Eaton, 291. Whosoever will, let him come, &c.

1 THE Saviour's fulness far excels [wells; All Jordan's streams and Salem's Come then, poor sinner, come and see If there is in it nought for thee.

2 Ye doubting sinners, come and try, For Christ will not his grace deny; Then draw with joy, your vessels fill, Come, draw and drink, whoever will!

3 The blessed Spirit now invites, And, lo! the happy bride unites; And Jesus calls—be not afraid, For such as you the well was made.

4 Yes; justice made it in the Lamb, And mercy grants it in his name; In it there is a boundless store For us and for ten thousand more. 5 And is it open, full, and free? Then, Lord, 't is suitable for me; O grant me now a rich supply,

O grant me now a rich supply, That I may drink, and never die. 6 [But, careless sinner, know it well, There 's not a single drop in hell:

No; not a drop to cool the heart, A single drop to ease your smart.]
7 Ye saints, your constant tribute bring For this divine, exhaustless spring; Soon Christ will bring you to the skies,

Where living fountains ever rise.

116 PART IX. C.M. Sprowston, 365.

1 16 PART IX. C.M. Sprowston, 365.

The axe luid to the root of unfruitful trees. Matt. iii. 13. DODDRIDGE.

The Lord into his vineyard comes,
Tour various fruits to see:

His eye, more piercing than the light, Examines every tree.

, I

2 Tremble, ye sinners, at his frown, If barren still ve stand: And fear that keenly-wounding axe

4 Lord, we adore thy sparing love, Thy long-expecting grace Else had we low in ruin fall'n, And known no more our place.

5 Succeeding years thy patience waits, Nor let it wait in vain; But form in us abundant fruit.

1 16 PART X. L.M. Morning Hymn, 398 The gospel jubilee.

ARK! hark! the gospel trumpet Thro' the wide earth the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood, Sinners are reconciled to God.

3 Come, sinners, hear the joyful news. Nor longer dare the grace refuse : Mercy and justice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join.

3 Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals; catch the sacred fire;

16 PART XI. 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223.

COME, ye souls by sin afflicted, Bow'd with fruitless sorrow down; By the broken law convicted, Through the cross behold the crown.

Mercy flows through him alone. 2 Take his easy yoke, and wear it, Christ will give you strength to bear it,

While his wisdom guides your feet Safe to glory, Where his ransom'd captives meet. 3 Blessed are the eves that see him; Blest the ears that hear his voice;

Blessed are the souls that trust him, And in him alone rejoice:

Then become their happy choice.

16 PART XII. S. M. Mornington. 47. Be every ear inclined:

May such a voice awake each heart,

If he in thunder speaks, Each trembles at his nod; But gentle accents here proclaim

O harden not your hearts, But hear his voice to-day: Lest, ere to-morrow's earliest dawn, He call your souls away.

So shall the flint dissolve to tears, And scorners seek thy face,

7 L. M. Kingsbridge, 88. Buxton, 347. 17 Weary souls invited to rest. STEELE.

Come, and accept the promised rest : The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load; O come and spread your woes abroad; Will all the painful load remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes: Pardon, and life, and endless peace;

Lord, we accept with thankful heart,

5 Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love Confirm our faith, our fears remove: And sweetly influence every breast. And guide us to eternal rest.

18 148th. Eagle Street, 16. Bethesda, 12. Yet there is room. BODEN. YE dying sons of men.

I Immerged in sin and woe, The gospel's voice attend, While Jesus sends to you: Ye perishing and guilty, come, In Jesus' arms there yet is room.

No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame: He bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame All things are ready, sinner, come, For every trembling soul there's room.

His messengers proclaim; He is a gracious Lord,

And faithful is his name; Backsliding souls, return and come. Cast off despair, there vet is room.

Ye wandering sheep draw near, His charming accents hear

Let whosoever will now come: In mercy's hreast there still is room. Q 7's. Hotham, 224. Bath Abbey, 147

Compel them to come in. I ORD, how large thy bounties are Tender, gracious, sinner's friend What a feast dost thou prepare,

And what invitations send!

Now fulfil thy great design, Who didst first the message bring: Every heart to thee incline, Now compel them to come in.

2 Rushing on the downward road, Sinners no compulsion need; Glory to forsake, and God, See they run with rapid speed; Draw them hade by love divine;

Draw them back by love divine, With thy grace their spirits win : Every heart, &c.

3 Thus their willing souls compel,
Thus their happy minds constrain
From the ways of death and hell,
Home to God and grace again:

Stretch that conquering arm of thine, Once outstretch'd to bleed for sin: Every heart, &c.

# 120 C. M. Huddersfield, 202.

THE Saviour calls—let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound:
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear,
Hope smiles reviving round.
2 For every thirsty longing heart
Here streams of bounty flow;

And life, and health, and bliss impart To banish mortal woe.

3 Here springs of sacred pleasure rise To ease your every pain,

To ease your every pain, [Immortal fountain! full supplies!) Nor shall you thirst in vain. Ye sinners, come; 't is mercy's voic

4 Ye sinners, come; 't is mercy's voice, The gracious call obey: Mercy invites to heavenly joys— And can you yet delay?

5 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts; To thee let sinners fly, And take the bliss thy love imparts; And drink and never die.

## 121 Part I. 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Whosoever will, let him come.

YE searlet-colour'd sinners! come; Jesus, the Lord, invites you home; O whither can you go! What! are your crimes of crimson hue? His promise is for ever true, He'll wash you white as snow.

Backsliders! fill'd with your own ways, Whose weeping nights and wretched days In bitterness are spent, Return to Jesus, he 'll reveal

Return to Jesus, he 'll reveal
His lovely face, and sweetly heal
What you so much lament.
Tried souls! look up—he says. 'tis

Tried souls! look up—he says, 'tis I,— He loves you still, but means to try If faith will bear the test: The Lord has given the chiefest good, He shed for you his precious blood.

He shed for you his precious blood; O trust him for the rest! 35 4 Ye tender souls! draw hither too, Ye grateful, highly favour'd few, Who feel the debt you owe;— Press on, the Lord hath more to give: By faith upon him daily live; And you shall find it so,

# 121 PART II. C. M. Cambridge New, 74. The invitation of wisdom.

1 LO! Wisdom stands with smiling face, And courts us to her arms; Who can resist the wondrous grace, And slight her powerful charms?

2 She, generous, holds out to our sight Riches which shall endure; Not sparkling rubies half so bright,

Not sparkling rubies half so bright, Nor finest gold so pure. 3 Eternal pleasures fill her train,

Pleasures which never cloy!'
'Come, drink of bliss unmix'd with pain
And taste celestial joy.'

4 Immortal crowns she now displays, And thrones beyond the skies; Accept her blessings while she stays, And seize the glorious prize.

### 121 PART III. L. M. Ulverston, 179. Wisdom's invitation accepted.

I HEAR the counsel of a friend, And to his soothing voice attend; 'Come, sinners, wretched, blind, and poor, Come, buy from my unbounded store.

2 'I only ask you to receive, For freely I my blessings give: 'Jesus, and are thy blessings free? Then I may dare to come to thee.

3 I come for grace, like gold refined, T' enrich and beautify my mind: Grace that will trials well endure, And in the furnace grow more pure.

4 Naked, I come for that bright dress, Thy perfect spotless righteousness; That glorious robe, so richly dyed In thine own blood, my shame to hide.

5 Like Bartimeus, now to thee I come, and pray that I may see: Ev'n clay is eye-salve in thy hand, If thou the blessing but command.

6 Here, wretched, poor, and blind I came; O let me not return the same; Let me depart, all-gracious Lord! Happy, enrich'd, to sight restored.

122L.M. Green'sHun.89. Wareham, Il7.
The first promise. BEDDOME.

122 The first promise. BEDDOME.

WHEN, by the tempter's wiles be-

Unknown before, a pleasure spread Through all the mazy deeps of hell.

- Infernal powers resuce 1 to see
  The n-w-made world destroy'd, undone,
  But God proclaims his great decree,—
  Pardon and mercy through his Son.
- 3 'Serpent, accurs—1, thy sentence read; Almighty vengeance than shalt feel; The woman's send shall break thy head, Thy malice faintly bruise his heel.'
- 4 Thus God declares; and Christ descends, Assumes a mortal form, and dies; Whilst, in his death, death's empire ends, And the proud conqueror conquer'd lies.
- 5 Dying, the King of Giory deals
  Ruin to all his numerous fore;
  His power the Prince of Darkness feels,
  And sinks oppress'd beneath his woes.
- 123 L. M. Lebanon, 79. Alfred, 509. Deut. xxxiii. 25. FAWCETT.
- A FFLICTED saint to Christ draw near, Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear; His faithful word declares to thee That, 'as thy days, thy strength shall be.'
- 2 Let not thy heart despond, and say, How shall I stand the trying day? He has engaged, by firm decree, That, 'as thy days, thy strength shall be.'
- 3 Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong; And, if the conflict should be long, Thy Lord will make the tempter fiee; For, as thy days, thy strength shall be.'
- 4 Should persecution rage and flaine, Still trust in thy Redeemer's name;
- That, 'as thy days, thy strength shall be.'
  5 When call'd to bear the weighty cross,
- Or deep distress, or poverty—
  Still, 'as thy days, thy strength shall be.'
  6 When ghastly death appears in view.
  Christ's presence shall thy fears subdue;
  - And 'as thy days, thy strength shall be.'

    124 C. M. Great Milton, 212.
    Fear not, I am with thee.

    Isa. xli. 10. DODDRIDGE.
- 1 A ND art thou with us, gracious Lord,
  To dissipate our fear?

  Dost thou proclaim theself our God,
  Our God for ever near?
- 2 Dost thou a Father's bowels feel For all thy lin a le saints? And in such friendly accents speak
- To soothe their said complaints:

  3 Why droop our hearts, why flow our
  While such a voice we hear? [eyes.
  Why rise our a rrows and our fears,
  While such a friend is near?
- 4 To all thine other favours, add A heart to trust thy word; And death itself shall hear us sing, While resting on the Lord.

- 125 PART I. C. M. Maidstone, 196.
  Sufficient grace. NEEDHAM.
- 1 KIND are the words that Jesus speaks
  To cheer the drooping saint;
  My grace sufficient is for you,
  Though nature's powers may faint.
- 2 'My grace its glories shall display, And make your griefs remove; Your weakness shall the triumphs tell
- 3 What though my griefs are not removed, Yet why should I despair?
- While my kind Saviour's arms support
  I can the burden bear
- 4 Jesns, my Saviour and my Lord,

  'T is good to trust thy name;
  Thy power, thy faithfulness, and love,
  Will ever be the same.
- 5 Weak as I am, yet through thy grace I all things can perform; And, smiling, trumph in thy name Amid the raging storm.
- 125 PART II. 104th. Stockwell, 140.
  The Lord will provide. NEWTON.
- 1 THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers afright, Tho' friends should als fail, and fairs all unite: Yet one shing secures us, whatever betile. The Scripture assures us, 'The Lord will provide.'
  - 2 The birds without barn or storchouse are fed, From them let us learn the trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall ne'er he denied, So long as 'tis written,' The Lord will provide.
- 3 His call we ober, as Abram of old, Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold; For tho' we are strangers we have a good guide, And trust in all dangers, 'The Lord will pro-
- vide."

  4 When Satan appears to stop up our path,
  And fill us with fears, we triumph by faith;
  He cannot take from us, tho' oft he has tried,
  This heart-cheering promise, 'The Lord will
- 5 He tells us we're weak; our hope is in wain; The good that we seek we'ne or shall obtain; But when such suggestion sour spirits have plied, This answers all questions, 'The' Lord will provide.'
- 6 When life sinks apace, and grain is in the ';
  This word of his grace shall comfort us thro';
  No fearing or doubting, with hriston surside,
  We hope to die shouting, 'The Lord will provide'
- 126 C. M. New York, 33. Devizes, 14.

  My God shall supply all your need.
- Phil. iv. 19, 20. DODDRIDGE.

  1 MY God!—how cheerful is the sound!
  How pleasant to repeat!
- Well may that heart with pheasure bound, Where God hath fix'd his seat.

2 What want shall not our God supply From his redundant stores? What streams of mercy from on high An arm almighty pours!

3 From Christ, the ever-living spring, These ample blessings flow: Prepare, my lips, his name to sing, Whose heart has loved us so.

4 Now, to our Father and our God, Be endless glory given, Through all the realms of man's abode,

And through the highest heaven.

127 C.M. Arlington, 17. Hammond, 226.
Fear not. Luke xii. 32. DODDRIDGE.

YE little flock, whom Jesus feeds, Dismiss your anxious cares, Look to the Shepherd of your souls, And smile away your fears.

2 Though wolves and lions prowl around, His staff is your defence: [voice 'Midst sands and rocks your Shepherd's Calls streams and pastures thence.

3 Your Father will a kingdom give, And give it with delight: His feeblest child his love shall call To triumph in his sight.

4 Ten thousand praises, Lord, we bring For sure supports like these: And, o'er the pious dead, we sing Thy living promises.

5 For all we hope, and they enjoy,
We bless the Saviour's name:
Nor shall that stroke disturb the song
Which breaks this mortal frame.

28 PART I. 11's. Geard, 156.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
you who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 In every condition,—in sickness, in health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth; At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea, 'As thy days may demand, shall thy strength

3 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,

to stand, Upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.

4 'When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 'When thro' feer trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design. Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to reine. 6 'E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove

'E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne 37 7 'The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; [shake, That soul, though all hell should endeavour to I'll never, no never, no never forsake.'

28 PART II. 104th. Hanover, 130.

1 THOU Greatest and Best, O bow down thine ear,
Attend my request, and answer my prayer:

Attend my request, and answer my prayer; Remember me always, my God, for my good, Thou, thou by the needy hast evermore stood.

2 O gracious reply! thou sayest, 'I will,
I carnestly do remember thee still;
Thy kindness I saw in the days of thy youth:

Thy lindness I saw in the days of thy youth;
Thy love of espousals when walking in truth.

3 'Remember I do thy foes and thy fears,

Thy praises and prayers, thy joys and thy tears; Should others forget thee, my signet thou art, Yea, thou art engraved on my hands and my heart.

4 'Then as thou art mine, my care and my boast, Believing rejoice, and no more distrust; Rely on my promise, Thon never shalt be, O Israel, my Israel, forgotten of me.'

#### CHRIST.

129 PART I. C. M. Abridge, 201.
The Divinity of Christ.

THEE we adore, Eternal Word, The Father's equal Son; By heaven's obedient hosts adored,

Ere time its course begun.

The first creation has display'd
Thine energy divine;

For not a single thing was made
By other hands than thine.

3 But, ransom'd sinners, with delight Sublimer facts survey,— The all-creating Word unites

Himself to dust and clay.

4 See the Redeemer clothed in flesh, And ask the reason 'Why?' The answer fills my soul airesh— 'To suffer, bleed, and die!'

5 Creation's Author now assumes
A creature's humble form;
A man of grief and woe becomes,
And trod on like a worm.

6 The Lord of Glory bears the shame
To vile transgressors due;

Justice the Prince of Life condemns To die in anguish too.

7 God over all, for ever blest,
The righteous curse endures;
And thus to souls with sin distrest,
Eternal bliss insures.

8 What wonders in thy person meet, My Saviour all divine! I fall with rapture at thy feet,

And would be wholly thine.

#### PART II. C. M. Nativity, 522. The incarnation. MEDLEY. MORTALS, awake, with angels join And chant the solemn lay;

Joy, love, and gratitude combine To hail the auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapturous song began, And sweet scraphic fire Through all the shining legions ran,

3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the echo roll'd; The theme, the song, the joy was new,

'T was more than heaven could hold. 4 Down from the portals of the sky To bear the news to man.

5 Wrapt in the silence of the night Lay all the eastern world, When bursting, glorious, heavenly light,

6 Hark! the cherubic armies shout, The harmonious heavenly throng.

7 O for a glance of heavenly love Our hearts and songs to raise, Sweetly to bear our souls above, And mingle with their lays! 8 With joy the chorus we'll repeat,

'Glory to God on high! Good-will and peace are now complete; Jesus was born to die!'

9 Hail, Prince of Life! for ever hail, Redeemer, brother, friend! Though earth, and time, and life should [fail, Thy praise shall never end.

129 PART III. C.M. America, 265. Christ incarnate-to die.

1 'A GOD, a God!' the wide earth shouts-The choral universe resounds-A God is born-to die!

2 Jehovah Jesus is his name-Immanuel, the I AM: Transcendent inystery! yes! 't is He Becomes the slaughter'd Lamb!

PART IV. 8.7.4. Alma, 345. 129 Good tidings. J. MONTGOMERY.

A NGELS, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth;

Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. 2 Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord descending

Come and worship, 3 Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doom'd for gull to endless pains,

Mercy calls you, -break your chains;

7's. Georgia, 192. Hart's, 221.

Song of the angels. WESLEY. I ARK, the herald angels sing, Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled. 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies: Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !

Hail the Sun of Righteousness! 3 Mild, he lays his glory by; Born, that men no more might die; Born, to raise the sons of earth;

4 Come, Desire of Nations, come, Fix in us thy humble home; Rise, the woman's promised Seed,

Let us all the anthem sing, 'Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

C. M. Jerusaiem, 379. The incarnation. STEELE.

A WAKE, awake the sacred song To our incarnate Lord; Let every heart, and every tongue, Adore the eternal Word.

2 That awful Word, that sovereign power By whom the worlds were made,

3 Then shone almighty power and love In all their glorious forms, When Jesus left his throne above To dwell with sinful worms.

4 To dwell with misery below. The Saviour left the skies; And sunk to wretchedness and woe,

That worthless man might rise. 5 Adoring angels tuned their songs

With rapture then let mortal tongues Their grateful worship pay.

6 What glory, Lord, to thee is due! With winder we adore; But, could we sing as angels do,

132 S. 7. 4. Painswick, 162. Alma. S45.

Praise to the Redeemer. ROBINSON. MIGHTY God! while angels bless thee.

May an infant lisp thy name? Lord of men, as well as angels, Thou art every creature's them '

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

2 Lord of every land and nation. Ancient of eternal days! Be thy just and lawful praise: Hallelujah, &c.

3 For the grandeur of thy nature,— Grand beyond a seraph's thought; For created works of power,— Works with skill and kindness wrought:

4 For thy providence, that governs
Through thine empire's wide domain;
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;
Blessed be thy gentle reign.
Hallelujah, &c.

5 But thy rich, thy free redemption, Dark through brightness all along: Thought is poor, and poor expression,-Who dare sing that awful song! Hailelujah, &c.

6 Brightness of the Father's glory, Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.

Hallelujah, &c. 7 Did archangels sing thy coming? Did the shepherds learn their lays ?-Shame would cover me ungrateful. Should my tongue refuse to praise.

Hallelujah, &c. 8 From the highest throne in glory, To the cross of deepest woe; All to ransom guilty captives :-Flow, my praise, for ever flow.

Hallelujah, &c. 9 Go, return, immortal Saviour! Leave thy footstool, take thy throne; Thence return, and reign for ever, Be the kingdom all thy own. Hallelujah, &c.

133 C. M. Bath Chap. 26. Hensbury, 323. The condescension of Christ. Matt. xx. 28. DODDRIDGE,

SAVIOUR of men, and Lord of love, How sweet thy gracious name! With joy that errand we review On which thy mercy came.

While all thy own angelic bands Stood waiting on the wing, Charm'd with the honour to obey Their great eternal King;

3 For us, mean, wretched, sinful men, Thou laidst that glory by;—

First, in our mortal flesh, to serve: Then, in that flesh, to die,

4 Bought with thy service and thy blood We doubly, Lord, are thine; To thee our lives we would devote, To thee our death resign.

134 C. M. Jerusalem, 379. Otford, 106. The advent.

1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour The Saviour promised long! [comes. Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.

2 On him, the Spirit, largely pour'd, Exerts his sacred fire; Wisdom and might, and zeal and love. His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the prisoners to release, The gates of brass before him burst,

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice

To clear the mental ray And, on the eyes oppress'd with night, To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure:
And, with the treasures of his grace.
T' enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eternal arches ring With thy beloved name.

PART I. L. M. Leeds, 19. 135 The transfiguration. DODDRIDGE

WHEN at a distance, Lord, we trace What transport pours o'er all our breast. And charms our cares and woes to rest

2 With thee in the obscurest cell On some bleak mountain would I dwell,

3 Away, ye dreams of mortal joy! Raptures divine my thoughts employ: I see the King of Glory shine; And feel his love, and call him mine.

4 On Tabor, thus his servants view'd His lustre, when transform'd he stood 5 Yet still our elevated eyes

To nobler visions long to rise; That grand assembly would we join.

Where all thy saints around thee shine. 6 That mount, how bright! those forms.

'T is good to dwell for ever there! Come, death. dear envoy of my God, And bear me to that blest abode,

## 135 PART II. 8.8.6. Chatham. 19. Gethsemane. Matt. xxvi. 36-45.

I MMANUEL, sunk with dreadful woe,
Unfelt, unknown to all below—
Except the Son of God—
In gronizing pages of soul

In agonizing pangs of soill, [how: Drinks deep of wormwood's bitteres And sweats great drops of blood.

2 See his disciples slumbering round, Nor pitying friend on earth is found! He treads the press alone; In vain to heaven he turns his eves, The curse awaits him from the skies—

His death it must atone.

3 'O Father, hear! this cup remove;
Save thou the darling of thy love

(The prostrate victim cries)
From overwhelming fear and dread!
Though he must mingle with the dead—
His people's sacrifice.'

4 His earnest prayers, his deepening groans, Were heard before angelic thrones; Amazement wrapt the sky: 'Go, strengthen Christ!' the Father said: The astonish'd seraph bow'd his head, And left the realms on high.

5 Made strong in strength, renew'd from Jesus receives the cup as given, [heaven, And, perfectly resign'd, Hedrinks the wormwood mix'd with gall, Sustains the curse,—removes it all,— Nor leaves a dreg behind.

135 PART III. L. M. Antiquity, 831.
The cross of Christ. T. RIPPON.

A ID me, O Christ, thy cross to sing!
A Its sovereign virtues who can tell!
It takes a worm defiled with sin,
And makes him meet with God to dwell!

2 Brought near thy cross, my soul shall melt, And flow in streams of joy and grief; For here my sins will all be felt, And here 's full prospect of relief.

3 The wrath of God by it 's appeased; His holy law is magnified: Unbending justice is well pleased; And heaven to earth again allied.

4 In virtue of its untold worth What glories gild the heavenly plains! What blessings have come down on earth! Such as surpass e'en Gabriel's strains!

Around this cross the angels crowd, Intent new wonders to explore; And, raptured, all exclaim, 'Of God We never saw so much before!'

6 This cross a sinking world upholds; Its power subdues death, heli, and sin; High heaven's bright gates it wide un-And ushers happy millions in. [folds,

#### PAUSE. Denbigh, 14.

7 The triumphs of thy cross push on, O Christ, wherever sin is known! Bid vice and misery begone. And make the nations all thy own.

8 The 'travail of thy soul' demand, The recompense of all thy woe; From every tribe, and tongue, and land Thy praise let all the people know!

9 Should e'er my love or zeal grow cold, My caution fail, my faith abate, Let me thy cross, O Christ, behold; That shall new life and love create! 19 Thy wondrous cross shall be my boast

The wondrous cross shall be my boas While in this sinning world I stay; And when my voice in death is lost, I'll sing it through eternal day!

### 35 PART IV. 8.8.6. Hinton, 266. Jesus crucified.

1 WHEN with a melting heart I stood Near to a fountain fill'd with blood, It flow'd a crimson fide; [guess. That sight what stranger's heart can Or mind conceive, or tongue express?— 'Twas Jesus crucified.'

2 But plunged beneath the cleansing flood, My heart exclaim'd, 'Beliold, how good The God who loved and died!' None saves from sin, its guilt, its stains, From death, and everlasting pains, 'But Jesus crucified!'

3 O let me still this wonder see, And cry, 'He loved and died for me,' And near the erosa abide: Take off my load, and from my heart Bid sin, and guilt, and fear depart, 'My Jesus crucified.'

4 Thousands, besides the dying thief, Have in this sight found sweet relief, Feeling the blood applied; And yet, ten thousand thousands more Shall share the bliss, and all adore

'My Jesus crucified.'

5 O make my stubborn heart relent!
May I of unbelief repent,

Now tune my heart, my voice, my tongue, I'll sing, and this shall be my song,—
'My Jesus crucified.'

135 PART V. 8.7. Alexandria, 361.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend. Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dving Friend.

2 Here I'll sit for ever viewing Mercy's streams, in streams of blood Precious drops! my soul bedewing. Plead and claim my peace with God. 8 Truly blessed is this station, Low before his cross to lie; While I see divine compassion Floating in his languid eye. 4 Here it is I find my heaven,

While upon the cross I gaze; Love I much? I've more forgiven: I'm a miracle of grace.

5 Love and grief my heart dividing, With my tears his feet I 'll bathe, Constant still in faith abiding, Life deriving from his death.

6 May I still enjoy this feeling, In all need to Jesus go; Prove his wounds each day more heal-And himself more fully know.

135 PART VI. 7's. Saxe Gotha, 496. The three mountains. J. MONTGOMERY.

WHEN on Sinai's top I see God descend in majesty, To proclaim his holy law, All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When, in ecstasy sublime, Tabor's glorious steep I climb, At the too-transporting light Darkness rushes o'er my sight. 3 When on Calvary I rest,

God, in flesh made manifest, Shines in my Redeemer's face, Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would for ever stay, Weep and gaze my soul away; Thou art heaven on earth to me, Lovely, mournful, Calvary.

136 L. M. Babylon's Streams, 23. Behold the Man. John xix. 5.

YE that pass by, behold the Man, The Man of grief, condemn'd for you! The Lamb of God, for sinners slain !-Weeping, to Calvary pursue.

2 His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear, With nails they fasten to the wood His sacred limbs-exposed and bare,

3 See there! his temples crown'd with His bleeding hands extended wide, His streaming feet transfix'd and torn,

The fountain gushing from his side! 4 Thou dear, thou suffering Son of God, How doth thy heart to sinners move!

Sprinkle on us thy precious blood, And melt us with thy dying love! 5 The earth could to her centre quake, Convulsed when her Creator died:

Oh, may our inmost nature shake, And bow with Jesus crucified!

6 At thy last gasp, the graves display'd Their horrors to the upper skies;

Oh that our souls might burst the shade, And, quicken'd by thy death, arise!

7 The rocks could feel thy powerful death, And tremble, and asunder part; Oh, rend, with thy expiring breath,

The harder marble of our heart! 137 L. M. Paul's, 246. Old Hund. 100. A dying Saviour, STEELE. 1 STRETCH'D on the cross, the Saviour Hark! his expiring groans arise; [dies,

See, from his hands, his feet, his side, Runs down the sacred crimson tide! 2 But life attends the deathful sound.

And flows from every bleeding wound; The vital stream, how free it flows To save and cleanse his rebel foes!

3 To suffer in the traitor's place. To die for man, surprising grace! Yet pass rebellious angels by— O why for man, dear Saviour, why?

4 And didst thou bleed?—for sinners bleed? And could the sun behold the deed? And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

5 Can I survey this scene of woe, Where mingling grief and wonder flow, And yet my heart unmoved remain, Insensible to love or pain?

6 Come, dearest Lord, thy grace impart, To warm this cold-this stupid heart, Till all its powers and passions move In melting grief and ardent love.

138 C. M. Canterbury, 199. Trinity, 181. The cross. STENNETT.

1 YONDER—amazing sight!—I see Th' incarnate Son of God Expiring on th' accursed tree, And weltering in his blood.

2 Behold, a purple torrent run

Down from his hands and head, The crimson tide puts out the sun; His groans awake the dead.

3 The trembling earth, the darken'd sky, Proclaim the truth aloud; And with th' amazed centurion, cry,

'This is the Son of God!' 4 So great, so vast a sacrifice

May well my hope revive: If God's own Son thus bleeds and dies, The sinner sure may live.

5 O that these cords of love divine Might draw me, Lord, to thee! Thou hast my heart, it shall be thine— Thine it shall ever be!

139 L. M. Rochford, 22. Peru, 516. Love of Christ constraining.

2 Cor. v. 14, 15. 1 SEE, Lord, thy willing subjects bow, Adoring low before thy throne: Accept our humble, cheerful vow; Thou art our Sovereign, thou alone,

2 Beneath thy soul-reviving ray, E'en cold affliction's wintry gloom Shall brighten into vernal day, And hopes and joys immortal bloom.

3 Smile on our souls, and hid us sing, In concert with the choir above, The glories of our Saviour King, The condescensions of his love.

4 Amazing love! that stoop'd so low, To view with pity's melting eye Vile men, deserving endless woe! Amazing love!—did Jeaus die?

The died, to raise to life and joy
The vile, the guilty, the undone;
Oh, let his praise each hour empl

6 He died!—ye seraphs tune your songs! Resound, resound, the Saviour's name, For nought below immortal tongues Can ever reach the wondrous theme.

## 140 148th. Resurrection, 72. The resurrection. DODDRIDGE.

YES! the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised his conquering head;
In wild disma;
The guards around
Fall to the ground,

2 Lo | the angelic bands In full assembly meet To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet; Joyful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly
The joyful news to bear;
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say,
'Jesus, who bled
Hath left the dead!
He rose to-day.'

4 Ye mortals! catch the sound, Redeem'd by him from hell, And send the echo round The globe on which you dwell! Transported cry

'Jesus, who bled. Hath left the dead. No more to die.'

5 All hail, triumphant Lord.
Who savest us with thy blood!
Wide be thy name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God!
With thee we rise,
With thee we reign,
And empires gain

141 7's. East. Hy. 232. Feversham, 220.

The resurrection. 1 Cor. xv. 56.

1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day Sons of men and angels say! Raise your joys and triumphs high! Sing, ye heavens,—and, earth, reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,— Fought the fight, the battle won: Lo' the sun's eclipse is o'er. Lo' he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell! Death in vain forbids his rise, Christ hath open'd paradise!

4 Lives again our glorious King;

'Where, O death, is now thy sting?'
Once he died our souls to save;

'Where 's thy victory, boasting grave?'

5 Soar we now where Christ has led, Following our exalted Heavi Made like him, like him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 What, though once we perish'd all, Partners of our parents' fall, Second life let us receive,

Second life let us receive,
In our heavenly Adam live.

7 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the Resurrection—thou.

142 7's. Hart's, 221. Easter Hymn, 232. Resurrection & ascension. Scott.

1 A NGELS, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy wighty prey;
See! he rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Hallelujah.

2 'T is the Saviour! Angels, raise Fame's eternal trump of praise! Let the earth's remotest bound Hear the joy-inspiring sound. If allelujah.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes, Now to glory see him rise, In long triumph up the sky— Up to waiting worlds on high. Halleluish

4 Heaven displays her portals wide.
Glorious Hero, through them ride
King of Glory, mount the torone,—
Thy great Father's and thy own.
Hallelujah.

5 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs? Praise, and sweep your git in a real Shout, O earth, in rapturous song. Let the strains be sweet and strong!

6 Every note with wond r will, sin o'erthrown and cautive hall. Where is hell's once dread d king. Where, O death, thy mortal sting?

49

143 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. New Sab. 122.
Christ's resurrection a pledge of ours. WALLIN.

WHEN I the holy grave survey, [lie, Where once my Saviour deign'd to I see fulfill'd what prophets say, And all the power of death defy,

2 This empty tomb shall now proclaim How weak the bands of conquer'd death: Sweet pledge, that all who trust his name Shall rise, and draw immortal breath.

3 Our Surety, freed, declares us free, For whose offences he was seized: In his release our own we see,

And shout to view Jehovah pleased. 4 Jesus, once number'd with the dead, Unseals his eyes to sleep no more; And ever lives their cause to plead, For whom the pains of death he bore.

5 Thy risen Lord, my soul, behold; See the rich diadem he wears Thou too shalt bear a harp of gold To crown thy joy when he appears.

6 Though in the dust I lay my head, Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave My flesh for ever with the dead, Nor lose thy children in the grave.

44 Comfort to believers. DODDRIDGE. YE humble souls that seek the Lord,

1 Chase all your fears away; And bow with pleasure down to see The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of Life was brought; Such wonders love can do! Thus cold in death that bosom lav Which throbb'd and bled for you.

3 A moment give a loose to grief,-Let grateful sorrows rise. And wash the bloody stains away With torrents from your eyes.

4 Then dry your tears, and tune your songs, The Saviour lives again; Not all the bolts and bars of death

The Conqueror could detain. 5 High o'er th' angelic bands he rears His once dishonour'd head; And through unnumber'd years he reigns. Who dwelt among the dead.

6 With joy like his shall every saint His empty tomb survey; Then rise with his ascending Lord, To realms of endless day.

144 PART II. P. M. Miriam's Song. Death conquered. GROSER. PRAISE the Redeemer, almighty to save; Immanuel has triumph'd o'er Death and the

Sing, for the door of the dungeon is open, The Captive came forth at the dawn of the day:

The watchmen in terror have fled far away. Praise the Redeemer, &c.

2 Praise to the Conqueror; O tell of his love ! Who shall rebuild for the tyrant his prison? The sceptre lies broken that fell from his hands; His dominion is ended; the Lord is arisen; The helpless shall soon be released from their bands.

Praise the Redeemer, &c.

L. M. Morning Hymn, 398 145 Christ's ascension. Ps. xxiv. 7.

Our Lord is risen from the dead; Our Jesus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are captive led-Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits. And angels chant the solemn lay; 'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3 Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold the radiant scene; He claims those mansions as his right :-Receive the King of Glory in.

4 'Who is the King of Glory, who?' The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame; The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew, And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits. And angels chant the solemn lay; 'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way!'

6 'Who is the King of Glory, who?' The Lord, of boundless power possest, The King of saints and angels too: God over all, for ever blest!

146 PART I. 148th. Darwell's, 82.

Jesus seen of angels. DODDRIDGE.

1 O YE immortal throng
Of angels round the throne, Join with our feeble song To make the Saviour known: On earth ye knew His wondrous grace; His beauteous face

In heaven ye view. 2 Ye saw the heaven-born child In human flesh array'd. Benevolent and mild, While in the manger laid;

And praise to God And peace on earth, For such a birth, Proclaim'd aloud,

3 Ye, in the wilderness, Beheld the tempter spoil'd-Well known in every dress, In every combat foil'd: And joy'd to crown The victor's head,

When Satan fled Before his frown. 4 Around the bloody tree
Ye press'd with strong desire,
That wondrous sight to see,
The Lord of life expire;
And, could your eyes
Have known a tear,
Hail droup?d it there

In sad surprise.

5 Around his sacred tomb
A willing watch ye keep,
Till the blest moment come
To rouse him from his sleep;
Then roll'd the stone,
And all adored
Your rising Lord,
With by unknown

6 When all array'd in light
The shining Conqueror rode,
Ye hail'd his rapturous flight
Up to the throne of God;
And wared around
Your golden wings,
And struck your strings

7 The warbling notes pursue,
And louder anthems raise:
While mortals sing with you
Their own Redeemer's praise:
And thou, my beart,
With equal flame,
And joy the same,
Perform thy part.

### 146 PART II. C. M. Poland. Jesus seen of angels.

BEYOND the glittering starry skies,
Far as th' eternal hills,
There, in the boundless worlds of light,
Our dear Redeemer dwells.

2 Immortal angels, bright and fair, In countless armies shine! At his right hand, with golden harps,

They offer songs divine.

They offer songs divine songs d

4 And whilst he stoop'd on earth to dwell, And suffer'd rude disdain, They cast their honours at his feet,

They cast their honours at his feet,
And waited in his train.

In all his toils and dangerous paths
They did his steps attend,
Oft paused, and wonder'd how at last

I And when the powers of hell combined To fill his cup of woe, Their pitying eyes beheld his tears

In bloody anguish flow.

7 As on the tort'ring tree he hung,
And darkness veil'd the sky,

And darkness veil'd the sky, They saw, aghast, that awful sight, The LORD OF GLORY DIE! 8 Anon he bursts the gates of death, Subdues the tyrant's power; They saw th' illustrious Conqueror rise, And hail'd the blessed hour.

9 They brought his chariot from above, To bear lam to his thron; [cried Capp'd their triumphant wings, and 'The GLORIOUS WORK IS DONE.'

10 My soul the joyful triumph feels, And thinks the moments long Ere she her Savi ur's gary says.

47 L. M. Lofty Praise, 408.

1 NOW let us raise our cheerful strains, And join the bassful choir above; There our exalted Saviour reigns, And there they sing his wendrous love.

2 While scraphs tune th' immortal song, O may we feel the sacred flam; And every heart and every tongue

3 Jesus, who once upon the tree In agonizing pains expired: Who died for rebeis--res, 't is he! How bright! how lovely! how admired!

Jesus, who died that we might live,— Died in the wretched traitor's place,— O what returns can mortais give For such immeasurable grace?

5 Were universal nature ours. And art, with all her boasted store; Nature and art, with all their powers,

Would still confess the offerer poor!

6 Yet, though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honours raise;
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise!

148 L.M. Simeon, 357. Langdon, 217.
The humiliation, exaltation, and triumphs of Christ. WATTS.

1 THE mights frame of glorious grace, That brightest monument of praise That e'er the God of love design'd,

Employs and fills my labouring mind.

2 Begin, my soul, the heavenly song,—
A burden for an angel's tongue:
When Gabriel sounds these awful things.
He tunes and summons all his strings.

Jesus, the Lord of worlds above,
Puts off the beams of bright array,
And veils the God in mortal clay.

d 4 He that distributes crowns and thrones,
Hangs on a tree, and bleeds and growns:
The Prince of Life resigns his breath;

5 But see the wonders of his power!— He triumphs in his dving bour; And while by Satan's rare be fell, He dash'd the rising hopes it has. 6 Thus were the hosts of death subdued, And sin was drown'd in Jesus' blood: Then he arose, and reigns above, And conquers sinners by his love.

7 Who shall fulfil this boundless song? The theme surmounts an angel's tongue: How low, how vain are mortal airs, When Gabriel's nobler harp despairs!

148th. Portsmouth New, 144. 149 The kingdom of Christ. Phil.iv.4.

REJOICE! the Lord is King. Your God and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore :

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Rejoice aloud, ve saints, rejoice. 2 Rejoice! the Saviour reigns,-The God of truth and love: When he had purged our stains,

He took his seat above: Lift up. &c. 3 His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven;

The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given: Lift up, &c.

4 He all his focs shall quell, Shall all our sins destroy, And every bosom swell

With pure seraphic joy: Lift up, &c. 5 Rejoice in glorious hope! Josus the Judge shall come.

And take his servants up To their eternal home: We soon shall hear the archangel's voice-The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

50 104th. Hanover, 130. Enoch, 410. Fulness of Christ. FAWCETT.

FULNESS resides in Jesus, our Head, And ever abides to answer our need; The Father's good pleasure has laid up in store A pleutiful treasure to give to the poor. 2 Whate'er be our wants, we need not to tear; Our numerous complaints his mercy will hear;

3 The fountain o'erflows our woes to redress :

Still more he bestows, and grace upon grace; His gifts in abundance we daily receive; 4 Whatever distress awaits us below,

Such plentiful grace will Jesus bestow,
As still shall support us, and silence our fear,
For nothing can hurt us while Jesus is near, 5 When troubles attend, or danger or strife, His love will defend and guard us through life; and when we are fainting and ready to die,

Whatever is wanting his hand will supply. PART I. 8's. New Jerusalem, 230. Riches of Christ. MAXWELL.

1 HOW shall I my Saviour set forth? How shall I his beauties declare? O how shall I speak of his worth, Or what his chief dignities are?

His angels can never express Nor saints who sit nearest his throne. How rich are his treasures of grace: No! this is a mystery unknown.

2 In him, all the fulness of God For ever transcendently shines: Though once like a mortal he stood To finish his gracious designs: Though once he was nail'd to the cross, Vile rebels like me to set free,

His glory sustained no loss,— Eternal his kingdom shall be.

3 His wisdom, his love, and his power, Seem'd then with each other to vie. When sinners he stoop'd to restore-Poor sinners condemned to die!

He laid all his grandeur aside And dwelt in a cottage of clay-Poor sinners he loved till he died-

To wash their pollutions away.

4 O sinners, believe, and adore This Saviour so rich to redeem! No creature can ever explore The treasures of goodness in him. Come, all ye who see yourselves lost, And feel yourselves burden'd with sm,

Draw near, while with terror you 're toss'd,

Believe, and your peace shall begin. 5 Now, sinners, attend to his call, 'Whoso hath an ear, let him hear,'-

He promises mercy to all Who feel their sad wants, far and near:

He riches has ever in storc, And treasures that never can waste: Here 's pardon, here 's grace; yea, and Here 's glory eternal at last. [more,

PART II. C. M. Sprowston, 365. The grace of Christ.

TESUS, the name high over all. In hell, or earth, or sky, Angels and men before it fall, And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear, The name to sinners given;

It scatters all their guilty fear: It turns their hell to heaven. 3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head:

Power into strengthless souls it speaks. And life into the dead. 4 O that the world might taste and see

The riches of his grace!
The arms of love that compass me, Would all mankind embrace.

5 His only righteousness I show,

His saving truth proclaim:
'T is all my business here below
To cry, 'Behold the Lamb!' 6 Happy, if with my latest breath

I may but gasp his name; Preach him to all, and cry in death, 'Behold, behold the Lamb!'

### L. M. Kingsbridge, 88.

Intercession of Christ. STEELE. E lives ! the great Redeemer lives !

Pleads the full merit of his blood. And justice arm'd with frowns appears; But in the Saviour's lovely face Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3 Hence, then, ye black despairing thoughts! Above our fears, above our faults,

4 In every dark distressful hour, When sin and Satan join their power, Let this dear hope repel the dart, That Jesus bears us on his heart.

5 Great Advocate, almighty Friend-On him our humble hopes depend: For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

### 153 C.M. Gratitude, 383. Charleston, 195. Intercession of Christ. TOPLADY.

A WAKE, sweet gratitude, and sing The ascended Saviour's love: Sing how he lives to carry on

2 With cries and tears he offer'd up But with authority he asks,

3 For all that come to God by him, Points to their names upon his breast,

Be with me where I am:

5 'By their salvation recompense

6 Eternal life, at his request, Safety below, and after death,

7 Founded on right, thy prayer avails; And now thou in thy kingdom art, Dear Lord, remember me.

In my behalf ascend;

154 C.M. Michael's, 119. Eversley, 335. Christ's intercession typified. Exod axviii. 29. DODDRIDGE. OW let our cheerful eyes survey

Now let our cheering the Our great High Priest above,

And celebrate his constant care

2 Though raised to a superior throne, Where angels bow around, And high o'er all the shining train.

3 The names of all his saints he bears Deep graven on his heart: Nor shall the meanest Christian say

That he hath lost his part. 4 Those characters shall fair abide,

When gems, and monuments, and Are moulder'd down to dust. fcrowns, 5 So, gracious Saviour! on my breast May thy dear name be worn-

A sacred ornament and guard,

C. M. Bedford, 91. Ann's, 58. 1 DO Christ's admonition to, and intercession for Peter. DODDBIDGE. 1 HOW keen the tempter's malice is How artful and how great!

2 But God can all his power control, And gather in his chain; And, where he seems to triumph most, The captive soul regain.

3 There is a Shepherd, kind and strong, Still watchful for his sheep;

4 Blest Jesus, intercede for us. O raise us when we prostrate lie;

5 Thy secret energy impart,

And, taught their frailty by our own,

## CHARACTERS AND REPRESENTA-

156 L.M. Alfred, 509. Ulverstone, 179. Adrocate, 1 John W. I. STEELE. WHERE is my God? does he retire Are these weak breathings of deare

But reaches thy all-gracious car.

3 Look up, my soul, with cheerful eye, See where the great Redeemer stands,— The glorious Advocate on high, With precious incense in his hands!

4 He sweetens every humble groan, He recommends each broken prayer; Recline thy hope on him alone Whose power and love forbid despair.

5 Teach my weak heart, O gracious Lord, With stronger faith to call thee mine: Bid me pronounce the blissful word, My Father, God, with joy divine.

L. M. Lebanon, 79. Job, 474. 157 Brazen Serpent. Numb. xxi. 8, 9.

HEN Israel's grieving tribes com-With fiery serpents greatly pain'd,

A serpent straight the prophet made Of molten brass, to view display'd. 2 Around the fainting crowds attend.

They hope, they look, while from the pole Descends a power that makes them whole. 3 But O, what healing to the heart Doth our Redeemer's cross impart!

What life, by faith, our souls receive! What pleasures do his sorrows give! 4 Still may I view the Saviour's cross, And other objects count but loss; Here still be fix'd my feasted eyes, Enraptured with his sacrifice

5 Jesus the Saviour! balmy name! By thy atonement set me free, My life, my hope is all from thee.

158 L. M. Islington, 40. New Sab. 122. Bread of Life. FAWCETT.

DEPRAVED minds on ashes feed, Nor love nor seek for heavenly bread; They choose the husks which swine do Or meanly crave the servent's meat.

2 Jesus, thou art the living bread By which our needy souls are fed; In thee alone thy children find Enough to fill the empty mind. 3 Without this bread, I starve and die:

No other can my need supply : But this will suit my wretched case, Abroad, at home, in every place. 4 'T is this relieves the hungry poor Who ask for bread at mercy's door;

As manna to the Jews was given. 5 This precious food my heart revives:

What strength, what nourishment it O let me evermore be fed | gives! [gives ! With this divine celestial bread!

159 L. M. Leeds, 19. Melcombe, 325.

Religious & Husband. FAWCETT.

JESUS, the heavenly lover, gave His life my wretched soul to save. Resolved to make his mercy known,

He kindly claims me for his own. 2 Rebellious, I against him strove, Till melted and constrain'd by love; With sin and seif I freely part, The heavenly Bridegroom wins my heart.

3 My guilt, my wretchedness, he knows,

Yet takes and owns me for his spouse; My debts he pays, and sets me free, And makes his riches o'er to me.

4 My filthy rags are laid aside, He clothes me as becomes his bride; Himself bestows my wedding-dress, The robe of perfect righteousness.

5 Lost in astonishment, I see, Jesus, thy boundless love to me: With angels I thy grace adore, And long to love and praise thee more.

6 Since thou wilt take me for thy bride, O Saviour, keep me near thy side! I fain would give thee all my heart, Nor ever from my Lord depart.

160 L. M. Kimbolton, 251, Eaton, 291. Morning Star. BEDDOME.

YE worlds of light, that roll so near The Saviour's throne of shining bliss, O tell how mean your glories are, How faint and few, compared with his

2 We sing the bright and morning Star, Jesus, the spring of light and love: See how its rays, diffused from far, Conduct us to the realms above!

3 Its cheering beams spread wide abroad, Point out the puzzled Christian's way ; Still, as he goes, he finds the road Enlighten'd with a constant day.

4 [Thus when the eastern magi brought Their royal gifts, a star appears; Directs them to the babe they sought, And guides their steps, and ealms their

fears. 5 When shall we reach the heavenly place Where this bright Star shall brightest Leave far behind these scenes of night,

And view a lustre so divine? C.M. Bath Chapel, 26. Lydia, 327. 161Altogether lovely. STENNETT.

I TO Christ the Lord let every tongue Its noblest tribute bring : When he 's the subject of the song, Who can refuse to sing!

2 Survey the beauties of his face, And on his glories dwell;

Think of the wonders of his grace, And all his triumphs tell.

- 3 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow.
- Among the sons of men: Fairer he is than all the fair That fill the heavenly train.
- 5 He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relim; For me he bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief.

6 [His hand a thousand blessings pours Upon my guilty head; His presence gilds my darkest hours,

And guards my sleeping bed. 7 To him I owe my life, and breath, And all the joys I have: He makes me triumph over death,

And saves me from the grave.]

8 To heaven, the place of his abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joys complete.

9 Since from his bounty I receive Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thine!

162 8.7. Welsh, 210. Vienna, 330.

Consolation of Israel. Luke ii. 25.

OME, thou long expected Jesus! COME, thou long expected; From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in thee: Hope of all the saints thou art; Dear desire of every nation,-

Joy of every longing heart. 2 Born, thy people to deliver; Born a child and yet a king; Born to reign in us for ever, Now thy gracious kingdom bring : By thine own eternal Spirit,

Rule in all our hearts alone; By thine all-sufficient merit, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

163 L. M. Wareham, 117. Old 100th. Corner-stone. DODDEIDGE.

ORD, dost thou show a corner-stone For us to build our hopes upon, That the fair edifice may rise 2 We own the work of sovereign love;

Which fix'd on this foundation stand, 3 Thy people long this stone have tried,

And all the powers of hell detied; Floods of temptation beat in vain .-Well doth this rock the house sustain. 4 When storms of wrath around prevail, Whirlwind and thunder, fire and hail, 'T is here our trembling souls shall hide, And here securely they abide:

Borne down by weighty vengeance, die,

164 C. M. New York, 33. Arabia, 324. Desire of all nations. PAWCETT. NFINITE excellence is thine,

Thou lovely Prince of Grace! Thy uncreated beauties shine With never-fading rays.

2 Sinners, from earth's remotest end, Come bending at thy feet; To thee their prayers and vows ascend,

3 Thy name, as precious ointment shed, Delights the church around;

Through all Immanuel's ground. 4 Millions of happy spirits live

From thee they all their bliss receive, And still thou givest more. 5 Thou art their triumph and their joy;

They find their all in thee; Thy glories will their tongues employ Through all eternity.

C. M. Jerusalem, 379. The Door. A WAKE, our souls, an I bless his name, Whose mercies never fail;

Who opens wide a door of hope In Achor's gloomy vale.

2 Behold the portal wide display'd, The building 's strong and fair; Within are pastures fresh and green, And living streams are there.

3 Enter, my soul, with cheerful haste, Nor fear the scrpent's wily arts, Nor fear the lion's roar.

4 O may thy grace the nations lead, All travelling thro' one beauteous gate, To one eternal home!

166 L.M. Portugal, 97. Horsley, 205. Our Example. A ND is the gospel peace and love? Such let our conversation be;

The serpent blended with the dove, 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,

And tempt our thoughts or tongues to To Jesus let us lift our eyes. strife, Bright Pattern of the Christian life!

3 O how benevolent and kind! How mild! how ready to forgive! Be this the temper of our mind, And these the rules by which we live!

To do his heavenly Father's will, Was his employment and delight; Humility and holy zeal Shone through his life divinely bright!

5 Dispensing good where'er he came, The labours of his life were love; O if we love the Saviour's name, Let his divine example move.
6 But ah! how blind! how weak we are!

How frail! how apt to turn aside! Lord, we depend upon thy care, And ask thy Spirit for our guide. 7 Thy fair example may we trace, To teach us what we ought to be!

Make us, by thy transforming grace, Dear Saviour, daily more like thee!

167 L.M. Bramcoate, 8. Derby, 169.

hope. Heb. vi. 19, 20. DODDRIDGE.

I ESUS, the Lord, our souls adore!

A painful sufferer now no more,
High on his Father's throne he reigns
O'er earth and heaven's extensive plains.

2 His race for ever is complete, For ever undisturb'd his seat: Myrads of angels round him fly, And sing his well-gain'd victory.

3 Yet 'midst the honours of his throne, He joys not for himself alone; His meanest servants share their part, Share in that royal tender heart.

4 Raise, raise, my soul, thy raptured sight, With sacred wonder and delight; Jesus, thy own Forerunner, see, Enter'd beyond the veil for thee. 5 Loud let the howling tempest yell;

And foaming waves to mountains swell; No shipwreck can my vessel fear, Since hope hath fix'd its anchor here.

168 104th. Hanover, 130. Bourton, 50.

1 THE fountain of Christ, Lord, help us to sing, The blood of our Priest, Our crucified King: The fountain that cleanses From sin and from filth, And richly dispenses Salvation and health.

2 This fountain so dear He 'll freely impart; When pierced by the spear, It flow'd from his heart, With blood and with water; The first to atone, To cleanse us the latter; The fountain's but onc. 3 This fountain from guilt Not only makes pure, And gives, soon as felt, Infallible cure: But if guilt removed

Return and remain, Its power may be proved Again and again.

4 This fountain, unseal'd, Stands open for all' Who long to be heal'd, The great and the small; Here's strength for the weakly That hither are led;

Here's health for the sickly, And life for the dead. 5 This fountain, though rich,

From charge is quite clear;
The poorer the wretch,
The welcomer here:
Come, needy and guilty;
Come, loathsome and bare;
Though leprous and filthy,

Though leprous and filthy,
Come just as you are.
6 This fountain in vain
Has never been tried;

It takes out all stain
Whenever applied:
The fountain flows sweetly
With virtue divine,
To cleanse souls completely,

Though leprous as mine.

169 C. M. Camb. New. Fountain, 101.

Praise for the Fountain. COWPER.

1 O'S Praise for the Fountain. COWPER.

1 THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood.
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;

O may I there, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away!
3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransom'd church of God

Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redceming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

5 But when this lisping, stammering tongu

Lies silent in the grave,

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,

I'll sing thy power to save.

PAUSE.

6 And hast thou, Lord, for me prepared, Unworthy though I be, A seat in heaven, a free reward, A golden harp for me?

7 My harp for ever shall be tuned With notes of grace divine; I 'll sing thy name, thy righteousness,

Dear Saviour, only thine.

## 170 PART I. L. M. Magdalene, 214.

1 DOOR, weak, and worthless, though I I have a rich almighty Friend; |am, Jesus, the Saviour, is his name:

2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood; And, by his power, my foes controll'd-He found me wandering far from God, And brought me to his chosen fold.

And brought me to me closer food.

And says that I shall shortly be Enthroned with him above the skies;
O what a friend is Christ to me!

#### PAUSE.

Is this thy kindness to thy Friend'

4 But ah! my inmost spirit mourns; And well my eyes with tears may swim, To think of my perverse returns; I've been a faithless friend to him.

5 Often my gracious Friend I grieve, Neglect, distrust, and disobey; And often Satan's lies believe Sooner than ull my Friend can say.

6 [He blds me always freely come, And promises whate'er I ask: But I am straiten'd, cold, and dumb, And count my privilege a task.

7 Before the world, that hates his cause, My treach'rous heart has threbh'd with shame;

Loth to forego the world's applause, I hardly dare avow his name.

8 Sure, were not I most vile and base, I could not thus my friend requite: And were not he the God of grace, He'd frown and spurn me from his sight.

### 170 PART H. L. M. Peru, 516. Christ the Friend. KRISHNU.

O THOU, my soul, forget no more
The Friend who all thy misery bore;
Let every idol be forgot,

But, O my soul, forget him not l 2 Jesus for thee a body takes,

Thy guilt assumes, thy fetters breaks, Discharging all thy drendful debt;— And canst thou e'er such love forget? 3 Renounce thy works and ways with grief,

Nor him forget who left his throne, And for thy life gave up his own. I hifinite truth and mercy shine In him, and he himself is thine; And caust thou, then, with sin beset, Such charms, such matchless charms

5 Ah no !—till life itself depart, This name shall cheer and warm my heart; And, lisping this, from earth I 'll rise And join the chorus of the skies. 6 Ah no!—when all things else expire, And perish in the general fire, This name all others shall survive, And through eternity shall live.

170 PART III. 8.7.7. Batavia, 133. Christ our Friend. MORAVIAN.

1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love hey and a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.
They who once his knudness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us.
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God.
This was boundless love indeed,
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When he lived on earth abased, Friend of sinners was his name; Now to heavenly glory raised, The rejoiceth in the same; Still he calls them brethren, friends,

4 Oh! for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! for et too often
What a Friend we have above:

But when home our souls are brought, We will love thee as we ought.

7 1 L. M. Portugal, 97. Enton, 291.

JESUS, my love, my chief delight, For thee I long, for thee I pray, Amid the shadows of the night,

Amid the business of the day.

When shall I see thy smiling face,
The face which I have often seen?
Arise, thou Sun of Rightconsness,

3 Thou art the glorious gat of God To sinners weary and distrest; The first of all his gats bestow'd, And certain pledge of all the rest.

4 Could I but say this gift is mine, I 'd trend the world beneath my feet; No more at poverty repine, Nor envy the rich sinner's state. 5 The precious jevel I would keep.

5 The precious jewel I would keep, And lodge it deep within my heart; At home, abroad, aw ke, ash p. It never should from thence depart

172 PART I. C. M. Hensbury, 323.

JESUS, I sing thy matchless grace, That calls a worm thy own: Gives me among thy muts a piace To make thy glories known.

- 2 Allied to thee, our vital Head, We act, and grow, and thrive: From thee divided, each is dead When most he seems alive.
- 3 Thy saints on earth, and those above, Here join in sweet accord: One body all in mutual love, And thou our common Lord.
- 4 O may my faith each hour derive Thy Spirit with delight; While death and hell in vain shall strive This bond to disunite.
- 5 Thou the whole body wilt present Before thy Father's face! Nor shall a wrinkle or a spot Its beauteous form disgrace.
- 172 PART II. L. M. Horsley, 205.
  Christ our Hiding-place. BREWER.
- HAIL, sovereign love, that first began The scheme to rescue fallen man! Hail, matchless, free, cternal grace, That gave my soul a hiding-place!
- 2 Against the God that rules the sky I fought with hand uplifted high; Despised the mention of his grace, Secure, without a hiding-place.
- 3 Enwrapt in thick Egyptian night, And fond of darkness more than light, Madly I ran the sinful race, Too proud to seek a hiding-place.
  - To Sinai's fiery mount I flew; But justice cried, with frowning face. This mountain is no hidding-place.
- 5 Ere long a heavenly voice I heard, And mercy's angel-form appear'd; She led me on, with joyful pace, To Jesus, as my hiding-place.
- 3 On him the tenfold vengeance fell
  That would have sunk a world to hell;
  He bore it for the fallen race,
  And thus became their hiding-place.
- A few more rolling suns, at most, Will land me on fair Canaan's coast; There I shall sing the song of grace, And see my glorious hiding-place.
- 173 PART I. C.M. Liverpool, 83.

  Jesus precious to them that believe. 1 Peter ii. 7. DODDRIDGE.
- J ESUS, I love thy charming name, 'T is music to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven might hear.
- Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My transport and my trust; Jewels to thee are gandy toys, And gold is sordid dust.

- 3 All my capacions powers can wish In thee doth richly meet; Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart, And shed its fragrance there; The noblest balm of all its wounds, The cordial of its care.
- 5 I 'll speak the honours of thy name With my last labouring breath; And, dying, clasp thee in my arms— The antidote of death.
  - 73 PART II. L.M. Paul's, 246.

    Jesus a Jew. John iv. 9.
- 1 COME, Abra'm's sons, Messiah view. Clothed in the body of a Jew— This Jew, Jehovah Tsidkenu,\* Became the son of Mary too.
- 2 This Jew, your Ehjeh, the I AM, Was Israel's bleeding Paschal Lamb, And he their Screpent, lifted high, That none who look to him should die.
- 3 He by his cloud all Israel led, All Israel with his manna fed; He did the Jordan's waves divide, And lord his thek on Canaga's side
- And land his flock on Canaan's side.

  4 This Jew shall say, 'Come, come, ye bless'd.'
  - bless'd,'
    To others say, 'Depart, ye cursed'—
    And him the heavens, adoring, own,
    Your King—Messiah on his throne.

### PAUSE. Coombs's, 45.

- 5 Hear Abra'm, Isaac, Jacob too, Adore the God, the exalted Jew; Thus Moses, David, Solomon, With all the saints around the throne.
- 6 To him the called tribes shall turn, Their millions look on him, and mourn and all who on his cross rely, O happy souls! shall never die.
- 7 Then praise, O Jacob's favour'd race!
  Your Abra'm's God, the God of grace;
  Till all the earth, and seas, and skies,
  In your enraptured concert rise.
  - 173 PART III. C. M. Salem, 130.
    The name of Jesus. NEWTON
- 1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds.
  In a heliever's ear!
  It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds.
  And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast, 'T is manna to the hungry soul,
  - And to the weary, rest.

    3 Dear name! the rock on which I build
    My shield and hiding-place;
    - My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
  - \* The Lord our righteousness. Jer. xxxiii, 36.

- 4 By thee my prayers acceptance gain, Although with sin defiled; Satan accuses me in vain, And I am own'd a child.
- 5 Jesus, my Shepherd, Hushand, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King; My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

6 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

7 Till then I would thy love proclain With every fleeting breath; And may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death!

## 174 7's. St. Andrews, 502. Alcester, 213.

'GOD with us!' O glorious name!
Let it shine in endless fame;
God and man in Christ unite:—
O mysterious depth and height!

2 'God with us!' Amazing love Brought him from his courts above; Now, ye saints, his grace admire, Swell the song with holy fire.

3 'God with us!' But tainted not With the first transgressor's blot; Yet did he our sins sustain, Bear the guilt, the curse, the pain.

['God with us!' O blissful theme! Let the impious not blaspheme; Jesus shall in judgment sit, Dooming rebels to the pit.]

5 'God with us!' O wondrous grace! Let us see him face to face, That we may Immanuel sing, As we ought, our God and King.

### 175 C. M. Charleston, 195. King of saints. STEE

1 COME, we that love the Saviour's name
And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2 Behold your King, your Saviour crown'd With glories all divine; And tell the wondering nations round How bright those glories shine.

Infinite power and boundless grace
In him unite their rays:
You, that have e'er beheld his face,

Can you forbear his praise?
When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.

And wish like them to sing.

And shall we long and wish in vair
Lord, teach our songs to rise!

Thy love can animate the strain.

Thy love can animate the stra And bid it reach the skies. 6 O happy period! glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay
To celebrate thy praise.

76 C.M. Miles's Lane, 32.

BACKSLIDERS, who your misery feel, Attend your Saviour's eall; Return, he 'll your backsiding' heal; O crown him Lord of all!

2 Though erimson sin increase your guilt, And painful is your thrall; For broken hearts his blood was spilt; O crown him Lord of all!

3 Take with you words, approach his throne, And low hefore him fall; He understands the Spirit's groan; O crown him Lord of all!

4 Whoever comes, he 'll not cast out, Although your faith be small: His faithfulness you cannot douht; O crown him Lord of all!

177 PART I. C.M. Miles's Lane, \$2.
177 The spiritual coronation. DUNCAN
1 A LL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Bring forth the royal diadem,

Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 [Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his altars call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him Lord of all.]

3 [Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And erown him Lord of all.]

4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go-spread your trophies at his feet,
And erown him Lord of all.

5 [Babes, men, and sires, who know his Who feel your sin and thrall, [love, Now joy with all the hosts above, And crown him Lord of all.]

6 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And erown him Lord of all.

7 O that, with yonder sacred throng, We at his fest may fall; We 'll join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

177 PART II. 8.8.6. Westbury Leigh, 27
The King of kings crowned by earth and heav n.

earth and heaven.

1 U PON Mount Zon Jesus stands,
With all documen in his hands,
And rules this earthly ball:
While he his mighty sceptre sways,

While he his mighty sceptre sways, Sinners shall tremble, saints shall pra And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 This Prince of Peace, the mighty God, From Jesse's stem, that fruitful rod, Whom we Immanuel call,— Angels, and all the sons of light, With saints in heaven and earth unite, And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Let us, his grateful subjects, meet, And lay our honours at his feet, Prostrate, adoring, fall: Sinners redeem'd, and wash'd in blood, Adopted, new-born sons of God, Crown, crown him Lord of all.
- 4 He has your mighty battles fought, And by his blood redemption wrought, From sin, and death, and hell set free, Praise him to all eternity, And crown him Lord of all.
  - 177 PART III. 8.7.4. Kelly's, 419. Saratoga, 531. Bordeaux, 389. And he shall reign for ever and ever. Rev. x1. 15.
  - OOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious, L See the 'Man of Sorrows' now; From the fight return'd victorious, Every knee to him shall bow:

Crown him, crown him; Crowns become the victor's brow. 2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him; Rich the trophies Jesus brings:

In the seat of power enthrone him, While the vault of heaven rings: Crown him, crown him; Crown the Saviour, 'King of kings.'

- Sinners in derision crown'd him. Mocking thus the Saviour's claim; Saints and angels crowd around him. Own his title, praise his name; Crown him, crown him; Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
  Hark! those loud triumphant chords! Jesus takes the highest station: O what joy the sight affords! Crown him, crown him, 'King of kings, and Lord of lords.'
  - 78 112th. Uffculm, 93. Carey's, 11. Kinsman. C. WESLEY.

JESUS, we claim thee for our own, Our kinsman, near allied in blood, Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, The Son of man, the Son of God; And lo! we lay us at thy feet, Our sentence from thy mouth to meet.

Partaker of my flesh below, To thee, O Jesus, I apply; Thou wilt thy poor relations know; Thou never canst thyself deny,

Exclude me from thy guardian care, Or slight a sinful beggar's prayer.

- 3 Thee, Saviour, at my greatest need, I trust my faithful Friend to prove: Now o'er thy meanest servant spread The skirt of thy redeeming love; Under thy wings of mercy take, And save me for thy merit's sake.
- 4 Hast thou not undertook my cause, Lord over all, to worms allied? Answer me from that bleeding cross, Demand thy dearly ransom'd bride; Thine, wholly thine, for ever be.
- 179 L.M. Babylon Streams, 23. Lamb of God, &c.
- BEHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb, D With wonder, gratitude, and love: To take away our guilt and shame, See him descending from above.
- 2 Our sins and griefs on him were laid : He meekly bore the mighty load: Our ransom-price he fully paid In groans and tears, in sweat and blood.
- 3 To save a guilty world, he dies; Sinners, behold the bleeding Lamb! To him lift up your longing eyes,
- And hope for mercy in his name. 4 Pardon and peace through him abound: He can the richest blessings give; Salvation in his name is found;
- He bids the dying sinner live. 5 Jesus, my Lord, I look to thee— Where else can helpless sinners go? Thy boundless love shall set me free
- From all my wretchedness and woe.
  - S. M. New Eagle-street, 55. 180 Leader. WESLEY.
- THOU very Paschal Lamb, Whose blood for us was shed, Through whom we out of Egypt came, Thy ransom'd people lead.
  - Angel of gospel-grace, Fulfil thy character: To guard and feed the chosen race, In Israel's camp appear.
  - Throughout the desert way Conduct us by thy light; Be thou a cooling cloud by day,
  - A cheering fire by night. Our fainting souls sustain With blessings from above,
  - And ever on thy people rain The manna of thy love.
- 181 L. M. Ripon, 188. Buxton, 347. Life of the soul.
- WHEN sins and fears prevailing rise. V And fainting hope almost expires, Jesus, to thee I lift mine eyes—
  - To thee I breathe my soul's desires.

2 Art thou not mine, my living Lord? And can my hope—my comfort die, Fix'd on the everlasting word— That word which built the earth and sky?

If my immortal Saviour lives, Then my immortal life is sure; His word a firm foundation gives; Here let me build, and rest secure.

4 Here let my faith unshaken dwell; Immovable the promise stands; Not all the powers of earth or hell Can e'er dissolve the sacred bands.

5 Here, O my soul, thy trust repose !
If Jesus is for ever name,
Not death itself, that last of foes,

182 8.7 Carlisle 95. Florence, 239.
Light. Isa. ix. 2. TOPLADY

I IGHT of those, whose dream dwelling L. Bardirs on the shales of death, Come' and thy dear seif revealing. Dissipate the clouds beneath. The new heaten's and earth's Creator.

The new hearen's and earth's Creat in our deepest darkness rise; Scattering all the night of nature,

Pouring day upon our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing, Life and joy thy beams impart, Chasing all our fears, and cheering

Every poor benighted heart; Come, and manifest the favour Thou hast for the ransom'd race! Come, thou dear exalted Saviour

Come, and bring thy gospel grace.

Save us in thy great compassion,

O thou mild pacific Prince!

Give the knowledge of salvation,

Give the knowledge of salvation, Give the pardon of our sins: By thine all-sufficient merit, Every burden'd suil release;

183 7's. Alcester, 213. Jersey, 558.
Melchizedek a type of Christ.
L'ING of Salem, bless my sout!

King of righteousness and peace, Let not thy sweet visits cease!

2 Come, refresh this soul of mine With thy sacred levad and wine? All thy love to me unfold, Half of which can not be told.

3 Hail, Melchizedek divine; Thou, great High-Priest, shalt be mine; All my powers before thee fall.— Take not tithe, but take them all.

184 C. M. New York, 33. Auburn, 517.
Messenger of the Covenant. SERLE.
JESUS, commission d from above,

Descends to men below,
And shows from whence the springs of
In endless currents flow.

2 He, whem the boundless heaven admess Who and is long to see,
Quittel with joy those blissful sheres,
Ambassador to me'

3 To me, a worm, a sinful clod, A rebel all furlorn, A foe, a traitor to my God,

A foc, a traitor to my God, And of a traiter born. 4 To me, who never sought his grace.

Who mock'd his sacred word:
Who never knew or loved his face.
And all his will alshor'd.

To me, who could not even praise.
When his kind heart I knew.

When his kind heart I knew, But sought a thousand do us ways Rather than keep the trus 6 Yet this redeeming Angel came

So vile a worm to bless;
He took with gladness all my blame,
And gave his righteousness.

7 O that my languid heart might glow With ardour all drivine! And, for more love than scraphs know

185 PART I. L. M. Justification, 306 Messiah. NEEDHAM.

I CLORY to God! who reless above.
Who dwells in light, who mame is Ye saints and angels, if ye can, love; Declare the love of frod to man.

2 O what can more his love commend, His dear, his only Son to send! That man cond-min'd to de, much lave, And God be glorious to fargive!

3 Messiah 's come—with a r behold The days by prophets long foretold; Judah, thy royal see pre 's broke; And tune still proves what Jacob spoke.

The time prophetic scals required, Cut off for sins, but not his own, Thy Prince Messiah did atone.

5 Thy famous temple, Salomon, 1s by the latter far outshone: 1t wanted not the gattering store. Messiah's presence graced it more.

6 We see the prophecies full if'd In Jesus, that must wendrous child: Itis birth, his life, his death come me To prove his character divine.

7 Jesus, thy expel firmly stands A blessing to these favour'd lands; No infield shall be our dread, Since thou art risen from the dead,

185 PART II. L. M. Oldham, 527.

A BRA'M, with all the saints of old, By faith espired the age of and; Resource through their choquer'd way, In prospect of Messiah's day. 2 In that day, I will pour my grace On David's house, and Salem's race; That each may look on me, and mourn As one that mourneth a first-born.

3 In that day, the great trumpet's sound Shall gather outcasts all around; Ready to perish, myriads fly, To him that died on Calvary.

To him that died on Caivary.

4 In that day, see a fountain wide
Flowing from our Immanuel's side,
With blood which he so freely spilt,
To wash his murderers from their guilt.

To wash his murderers from their guil 5 In that day, hear the tribes confess Christ is the Lord our righteousness. Lo! priests and people, now restored, Are holiness unto the Lord.

6 Now to his cause the sea is given, Each floating hell \*a floating heaven— And sails now bent from every strand Waft Israel's sons to Canaan's land. 7 In that day Lord can more be crayed

7 In that day, Lord, can more be craved? Israel, all Israel shall be saved; Gentiles and Jews unite in Thee, Thy church the universe shall be.

### PAUSE.

8 For prophecies fulfill'd, dear Lord, Thy faithful name shall be adored, The rest,—thine oaths—regard, we pray, And haste the bright millennial day.

185 PART III. S. M. Henley, 38.
The Morning Star. Rev. xxi. 16.
A LL hail, mysterious King!
A Hail, David's ancient root!

Thou righteous branch, which thence To give the nations fruit. [didst spring, Our weary souls shall rest

Our weary souls shall rest Beneath thy grateful shade; Our thirsty lips salvation taste, Our fainting hearts are glad.

Fair Morning Star, arise, With living glories bright, And pour on those awakening eyes A flood of sacred light.

The horrid gloom is fled, Pierced by thy bcauteous ray; Shine, and our wandering footsteps lead To everlasting day.

6 7.6.8. Tottenham Court, 111.

100 Passover. Exod. xii. 7. c. WESLEY.

CHRIST our Passover is slain

To set his people free,—
Free from sin's Egyptian chain,
And Pharaoh's tyranny;
Lord, hat we may now deg God,
Sprinkle every house and heart
With thine atoning blood.

\* A man of war, so called by the Rev. Mr. Hervey.

Let the Angel of the Lord
His awful charge fulfil;
Let his pestilential sword
The first-born victims kill;
Safe in snares and deaths we dwell,

Protected, by that crimson sign,
From the rage of earth and hell,
And from the wrath divine.

3 Wilt thou not a difference make Betwixt thy friend and foc, Vengeance on the Egyptians take, And grace to Israel show? Know'st thou not, most righteous God, We on the paschal Lamb rely?

See us cover'd with the blood, And pass thy people by.

187 C. M. Condescension, 116.

Pearl of Great Price. STEELE.

VE glittering toys of earth, adieu!

A nobler choice be mine;
A real prize attracts my view,
A treasure all divine.

2 Begone, unworthy of my cares, Ye specious baits of sense; Inestimable worth appears, The Pearl of price immense!

3 Jesus, to multitudes unknown,—
O name divinely sweet!
Jesus, in thee, in thee alone,
Wealth, honour, pleasure meet.

4 Should both the Indies, at my call, Their boasted stores resign; With joy I would renounce them all, For leave to call thee mine.

5 Should earth's vain treasures all depart, Of this dear gift possess'd, I 'd clasp it to my joyful heart, And be for ever bless'd.

And be for ever bless'd.

6 Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires,
Thy love is bliss divine;
Accept the wish that love inspires,
And bid me call thee mine.

188 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Portugal, 97.

Physician of souls. STEELE.

DEEP are the wounds which sin has made,
Where shall the sinner find a cure?
In vain, alas! is nature's aid;
The work exceeds all nature's power.

The work exceeds all nature's power.

2 Sin, like a raging fever, reigns
With fatal strength in every part;
The dire contagion fills the veins,
And can no sovereign balin be found?
And can no sovereign balin be found?
To case the pain, and heal the wound,
Ere like and hope for ever fly?

Ere life and nope for ever ny?

4 There is a great Physician near;

Look up, O fainting soul, and live;

See in his heavenly smiles appear

Such ease as nature cannot give!

- 5 See, in the Saviour's dying blood, Life, health, and blass abundant flow; 'T is only this dear sacred flood Can ease thy pain, and heal thy woe.
- 6 Sin throws in vain its pointed dart, For here a sovereign cure is found, A cordial for the fainting heart, A balm for every painful wound.
- 189 C. M. Gt. Milton, 212. Essex, 409. Physician; or, Christ's miracles.
- J ESUS, since thou art still to-day
  As yesterday the same;
  Present to heal—in me display
- The virtue of thy name.

  2 Since still thou go'st about to do
  Thy needy creatures good;
  On me, that I thy praise may show,

### Be all thy wonders show'd.

- 3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call, Thy miracles repeat; With pitying eye behold me fall, A leper at thy feet.
- 4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorr'd, I sink beneath my sin; But if thou wilt, a gracious word Of thine can make me clean.

### DEAF AND DUMB.

- 5 Thou seest me deaf to thy commands, Open, O Lord! mine ear; Bid me stretch out my wither'd hands. And lift them up in prayer.
- 6 Silent (alas! thou know'st how long,)
  My voice I cannot raise;
  But O, when thou shall loose my tongue,
  The dumb shall sing thy praise.

#### AME.

- 7 Lame, at the pool, I still am seen, Waiting to find relief; While many others venture in, And wash away their grief.
- 8 Now speak my mind, my conscience, Give, and my strength employ: [sound, Light as a hart, my soul shall bound, The lame shall leap for joy.

### BLIND.

- 9 If thou, my God, art passing by,
  O let me find thee near;
  Jesus, in mercy hear my err,
  Thou Son of David, hear!
- 10 See, I am waiting, in the way,
  For thee the heavenly light;
  Command me to be brought, and say,

### POSSESSED.

11 Cast out thy focs, and let them still To thy great name submit; Clothe with the rightcousness, and hea and piace me at thy feet.

- 12 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain, Thou canst relieve my soul; Lord, I believe, and not in vain, For thou will make me whole.
- 190 148th. Bethesda, 112. Burnham, 396.
  High Priest. CENNICE.
- A GOOD High Priest is come,
  Supplying Aaron's place,
  And, takeng up his room,
  Dispensing life and grace:
  The law by Aaron's priesthood came,
  But grace and truth by Jesus' name.
- 2 My Lord a priest is made, As sware the mighty God To Israel and his seed, Ordain'd to offer blood For sinners, who his marcy seek; A priest, as was Meichizulek.
- A priest, as was anotherace.

  3 He once temptations knew
  Of every sort and kind,
  That he might succour show
  To every tempted mind:
  In every point the Lamb was tried,
  Like us, and then for us he died.
- 4 He dies; but lives again, And by the altar stands; There shows how he was slain, Opening his pierced hands; Our Priest abilies and pleads the cause Of us who have transgress'd his laws.
- And law, and offerings too,
  None but the bleeding Lamb,
  The mighty work can do;
  He shall have all the praise, for he
  Hath boved, and lived and died for me.
  - 191 L.M. Leeds, 19. Oswestry, 514.
- 1 'MONG all the priests of Jewish rand
  - 2 Not Aaron or Melchizedek Could claim such high descent as he; His nature and his name bespeak
  - His unexampled pedigree.

    3 Descending from th' eternal God,
    He bears the name of his own Son;
    And, dress'd in human flesh and blood
  - He puts his priestly garments on.

    The mitred crown, the embroider'd vest.
    With graceful dignery he weaks;
    - With grac ful dignur he wears; And, in full splendour, on his breast, The sacred oracle appears.
- 5 So he presents his surifice.

  An off ring most divine; swent;
  While clouds of tragrant meense rac,
  And cover o'er the mercy-seat.

6 The Father, with approving smile, Accepts the offering of his Son:
New joys the wondering angels feel, And haste to bear the tidings down.
7 The welcome news their lips repeat Gives sacred pleasure to my breast:

Henceforth, my soul, thy cause commit To Christ, thy Advocate and Priest.

192 112th. Carey's, 11. Ragland, 204.

Prophet, Priest, and King.
1 Peter ii. 7. DAVIES.

J ESUS, how precious is thy name!
The great Jehovah's darling, Thou'
Olet me catch th' immortal flame,
With which angelic bosoms glow!
Since angels love thee, I would love,
And imitate the blest above.

2 My Prophet thou, my heavenly guide, Thy sweet instructions I will hear; The words that from thy lips proceed, O how divinely sweet they are! Yhee, my great Prophet, I would love, And imitate the blest above.

3 My great High Priest, whose precious Did once atone upon the cross; [blood Who now does intercede with God, And plead the friendless sinner's cause; In thee I trust; thee I would love, And initate the blest above.

4 My King supreme, to thee I bow, A willing subject at thy feet; All other lords I disavow, And to thy government submit:

My Saviour King this heart would love, And imitate the blest above.

193 L. M. Redemption, 243. Job, 474.

The Ransom. Isa. lxi. 2. GIBBONS.

1 I COME, the great Redeemer cries,
Y ayear of freedom to declare,
From debts and bondage to discharge;

And Jews and Greeks the grace-shall share:

2 'A day of vengeance I proclaim,
But not on man the storm shall fall;
On me its thunders shall descend,
My strength, my love, sustain them all.'

My strength, my love, sustain them a 3 Stupendous favour! matchless grace! Jesus has died, that we might live: Nor worlds below, nor worlds above, Could so divine a ransom give.

4 To him who loved our ruin'd race, And for our lives laid down his own, Let songs of joyful praises rise Sublime, eternal, as his throne.

194 C. M. Eversley, 335. Harmonia, 392.

SAVIOUR divine! we know thy name,
And in that name we trust;
Thou art the Lord our righteousness,
Thou art thine Israel's boast.

2 Guilty we plead before thy throne, And low in dust we lie,
Till Jesus stretch his gracious arm To bring the guilty nigh.
3 The sins of one most righteous day

Might plunge us in despair; Yet all the crimes of numerous years Shall our great Surety clear.

The spotless robe, which he hath wrought, Shall deck us all around; Nor by the piercing eye of God One blemish shall be found.

One blemish shall be found.

5 Pardon, and peace, and lively hope,
To sinners now are given;
Israel and Judah soon shall change
Their wilderness for heaven.

6 With joy we taste that manna now Thy mercy scatters down; We seal our humble vows to thee. And wait the promised crown,

195 7's. PART I. Rest, 183. Turin, 244
Rock of Ages. TOPLADY

1 ROCK of Ages, shelter me!
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labour of my hands Can fulfil thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alonc.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling; Naked come to thee for dress; Helpless, look to thee for grace; Black, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye-strings break in death, Wlien I soar to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,— Rock of Ages, shelter me! Let me hide myself in thee!

195 PART II. L. M. China, 300.
Rose of Sharon. Sol. Song ii. 1.

'T IS Jesus speaks: how sweet the sound! 'I am the Rose of Sharon's ground:' Yes, Saviour, thou ort Sharon's Rose,

Surpassing every flower that blows, 2 Thy comeliness and fragrant smell, What mortal strains on earth can tell? Here let me make a pleasing stay, And pass my blissful hours away.

3 Thy name, thy sacrifice, thy love, With odours fill the realms above; And these, thro' the whole church below, Breathe all the fragrant gales we know,

- 4 Thy peerless beauties shall employ My heart, my tongue, my every joy, The Rose of Sharon still shall be My song throughout eternity.
- 196 L. M. Intercession, 482. Joh, 474. Saviour—the only one. STEELE.
- JESUS, the spring of joys divine, Whence all our hopes and comforts Jesus, no other name but thine, [flow,— Can saye us from eternal woe.
- 2 In vain would boasting reason find The way to happiness and God; Her weak directions leave the mind Bewilder'd in a dubious road.
  3 No other name will heaven approve:
- 3 No other name will heaven approve: Thou art the true, the living way, Ordain'd by everlasting love, To the bright realms of endless day.
- 4 Here let our constant feet abide, Nor from the heavenly path depart: O let thy Spirit, gracious guide! Direct our steps, and cheer our heart.
- 5 Safe lead us thro' this world of night, And bring us to the blissful plains,— The regions of unclouded light, Where perfect joy for ever reigns.
- 197 PART I. S. M. Reuben, 328.
  Shepherd. Ps. xxiii. 1-3. Steele.
- WIIILE my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to anxious fear,
- My wants are all supplied.

  To ever-fragrant meads,
- Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose.
- 3 Along the lovely seene
  Cool waters gently roll,
  Transparent, sweet, and all serene,
- Transparent, sweet, and all serent To eheer my fainting soul.
- How sweet a lot is mine! With pleasure, food, and safety blest;
- 5 Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore;
- My wandering feet restore;
  To thy fair pastures guide my way,
  And let me rove no more.

  6 Unworthy as I am
  - Of thy protecting care,
    Jesus, I plead thy gracious name,
    For all my hopes are there.
- 197 Part II. L. M. Lofty Praise, 408.

  Star of Bethlehem. H. K. WHITE.

  WHEN marshall'd on the nightly plain,
  the glittering host bestud the sky;
  - One Star alone of all the train Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

- 2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks, From every host, from every gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 Once on the raging seas I rode. The storm was loud, the night was dark. The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd. The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.
- 4 Deep horror then my vitals froze.
  Death-struck. I ceased the tide to stem:
  When suddenly a Star arose,
  It was the Star of Bethlehem.

  It was recognification by light, my all-
- 5 It was my guide, my light, my all; It bade my dark forebodings cease; And thro' the storm and danger's thrall. It led me to the port of peace.
- 6 Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er, I 'll sing, first in night's diadein. For ever and for evermore, The Star! the Star of Bethlehem!
- 197 PART III. S. M. Handel's, 157.
- 1 SHINE, lovely Star of Day, Around, and in us shine, That our benighted souls may own Thy light and love divine.
  - 2 Our wandering footsteps guide Through this vast wilderness; Beneath thy beams we'll trace the pat Of purity and bliss.
- Of purity and bliss.

  3 Death's vale shall lose its gloom, Cheer'd by thy vital ray,
- 198 104th. Hanover, 139. Enoch, 410.
- Strong-nota. Zech. 1x. 12.

  YE prisoners of hope o'erwhelmed with grief,
  To Jesus look up for certain relief;
- But strong consolation his grace doth afford.

  2 Should justice appear a merciless foe,
  Yet be of good theer, and soon shall you know
  That strongs confession their wick-duess na-
- A plentiful blessing of pardon shall taste.

  3 Then dry up your tears, ye children of grief,
  For Jesus appears to give you relief;
- For Jesus appears to give you relief;
  If you are relurning to Jesus your Friend,
  Your sighling and mourning in singing shall end
  4 'None will I east out who come,' saith the Lord
- Why then do you doubt? lay hold of his word Ye mourners of Zion, he bold to helleve, For ever rely on your Saviour and live.
- 199 PART I. L. M. New Subbath, 122
  Sun. Ps. lxxxiv. 11. STENNETT
- 1 CREAT God! amid the darksome night Thy glories dart upon my sight, While, wrapt in wonder, I behold. The silver moon and stars of gold.

2 But, when I see the sun arise, And pour his glories o'er the skies, In more stupendous forms I view Thy greatness and thy goodness too.

3 Thou Sun of suns, whose dazzling light Tries and confounds an angel's sight! How shall I glance mine eye at thee In all thy vast immensity?

4 Yet I may be allow'd to trace The distant shadows of thy face; As, in the pale and sickly moon, We trace the image of the sun.

5 In every work thy hands have made, Thy power and wisdom are display'd; But O! what glories all divine, In my incarnate Saviour shine!

6 He is my Sun: beneath his wings My soul securely sits and sings; And there enjoys, like those above, The balmy influence of thy love.

To omay the vital strength and heat His cheering beams communicate, Enable me my course to run With the same vigour as the sun!

199 PART II. L.M. Doversdale, 430.

1 To thee, O God, we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day;
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame.
Reflects thy rays, and speaks thy name.

2 In louder strains we sing that grace, Which gives the Sun of rightcousness: Whose nobler light salvation brings, And scatters healing from his wings.
3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine With beams of light and love divine; Quicken'd by him our souls shall live, And cheer'd by him shall grow and thrive.

4 O may his glories stand confess'd From north to south, from east to west: Successful may his gospel run, Wide as the circuit of the sun.

5 When shall the radiant scene arise, When, fix'd on high, in purer skies, Christ all his lustre shall display, On all his saints, through endless day?

200 C.M. New York, 33. Warwick, 471.

The Vine and the branches.
John xv. I-5. TOPLADY.

JESUS, immutably the same, Thou true and living Vine! Around thy all-supporting stem My feeble arms I twine.

2 Quicken'd by thee, and kept alive, I flourish and bear fruit: My life I from thy sap derive, My vigour from thy root.

3 I can do nothing without thee:
My strength is wholly thine;
Wither'd and barren should I be
If sever'd from the Vine.
59

4 Upon my leaf, when parch'd with heat, Refreshing dew shall drop: The plant, which thy right hand hath Shall ne'er be rooted up. [set,

5 Each moment, water'd by thy care, And fenced with power divine, Fruit to eternal life shall bear The feeblest branch of thine,

201 L. M. Leeds, 19. Samuel, 427.

I JESUS, my All, to heaven is gone;
I JESUS, my All, to heaven is gone;
His track I see, and I 'll pursue'
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went— The road that leads from banishment— The King's highway of holiness

I 'll go; for all his paths are peace:

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not:
My grief and burden long have been
Because I could not cease from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more.

Till late I heard my Saviour sav,
'Come hither, soul, I am the Way.'
5 Lo! glad I come! and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am!
My sinful self to thee I give;

My sinful self to thee I give; Nothing but love shall I receive 6 Then will I tell to sinners round What a dear Saviour I have found:

I'll point to thy redeeming blood, And say—' Behold the Way to God!'

202 8.8.6. Broadmead, I50. Leach, 230.

Way, Truth, and Life. John xiv. 6.

I THERE is no path to heavenly bliss.

Or solid joy, or lasting peace, But Christ th' appointed road: O may we tread the sacred Way! By faith rejoice, and praise, and pray, Till we sit down with God!

2 The types and shadows of the word Unite in Christ, the man, the Lord, The Saviour, just and True:
O may we all his word believe, And all his promises receive, And all his procents do!

3 As he above for ever lives,
And Life to dying sinners gives
Eternal and divine;
O may his Spirit in me dwell!

O may his Spirit in me uwen:
Then—saved from sin, and death, and
Eternal life is mine. [hell,

203 L. M. Bramcoate, 6.
Wisdom, righteousness, sunctification, and redemption. DODDRIDGE.
I M Y God! assist me while I raise
M Anothem of harmonian series.

M An anthem of harmonious praise:
My heart thy wonders shall proclaim,
And spread its banners in thy name.

2 In Christ I view a store divine; My Father, all that store is thine! By thee prepared, by thee bestow'd: Hail to the Saviour and the God!

3 When gloomy shades my soul o'erspread, 'Let there he light,' th' Almighty said! And Christ, my sun, his beams displays, And scatters round celestial rays.

4 Condemn'd, thy criminal I stood, And awful Justice ask'd my blood: That welcome Saviour, from thy throne, Brought righteousness and pardon down.

5 My soul was all o'erspread with sin; And lo! his grace hath made me clean: He rescues from the infernal foe, And full redemption will bestow.

6 Ye saints, assist my grateful tongue! Ye angels, warble back my song! For love like this demands the praise Of heavenly harps and endless days.

## 204 C.M. Bedford, 91. Gratitude, 382. All in all. TOPLADY.

1 COMPARED with Christ, in all beside No comeliness I see: The one thing needful, dearest Lord.

Is to be one with thee.

The sense of thy expiring love Into my soul convey:
Thyself bestow: for thee alone,
My ALL in ALL, I pray.

My ALL in ALL, I pray.

Less than thyself will not suffice
My comfort to restore:
More than thyself I cannot crave;

And thou canst give no more.

4 Loved of my God, for him again
With love intense I 'd burn:
Chosen of Thee, ere time began,
I'd choose thee in return.

Whate'er consists not with thy love,
 O teach me to resign;
 I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss,
 If thou, O God, art mine.

## 205 8's. New Jerusalem, 230. All in all.

THE Bible is justly esteem'd. The glory supreme of the land, Which shows how a sinner 's redeem'd, And brought to Jehovah's right hand with pleasure we freely confess.

With pleasure we freely confess
The Bible all books doth outshine;
But Jesus, his person and grace,
Affords it that lustre divine.

3 In every prophetical book, Where God his decrees hath unseal'd, With joy we behold, as we look, The wonderful Saviour reveal'd;

And prove it was not his design Those glories concealed should lie, But there in full majesty shine. 3 The first gracious promise to man
A blessed prediction appears;
His work is the soul of the plan,
And gives it the glory it wears.
How cheering the truth must have been

How cheering the truth must have been, That Jesus, the promised seed, Should triumph o'er Satan and sin, And hell in captivity lead.

4 The ancient Levitical law
Was prophecy after its kind:

In types, there the faithful foresaw
The Saviour that ransom'd mankind:
The altar, the lamb, and the priest.
The blood that was sprinkled of old

The blood that was sprinkled of old, Had life, when the people could taste The blessings those shadows foret id.

5 Review each prophetical song, Which shines in prediction's rich train: The sweetest to Jesus belong,

And point out his sufferings and reign. Sure David his harp never strung With more of true sacred delight, Than when of the Saviour he sung,

And He was reveal'd to his sight.

6 May Jesus more precious become!

His word be a lamp to our feet!
While we in this wilderness roam,
Till brought in his presence to meet!
Then, then we will gaze on thy face,—

Recount all thy wonders of grace, Thy praises eternally sing.

## THE INFLUENCES AND GRAC

206 PART I. 112th. Mozart's, 121.
The promised Comforter.

JESUS, we hang upon the word Our longing souls have heard from thee;

Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,— Thy promise made to such as me; To such as Zion's paths pursue. And would believe that God is true.

2 Thou say'st, 'I will the Father prop.
And he the Comforter shall give.
Shall give him in your hearts to stay.
And never more his temples leave;
Myself will to my orphans come,
And make you mine eternal home.'

3 Come, then, dear Lord! thyself reveal.

And let the promise now take place,
Be it according to thy will,

According to the word of grace!

According to the word of grace! Thy sorrowful disciples cheer, And send us down the Comforter.

4 He visits oft the troubled breast, And oft relieves our sad compaint; But soon we lose the transient gunt,

But soon we droop again and laint Repeat the melancholy moan, 5 Hasten him, Lord, into each heart,
Our sure inseparable guide:
O may we meet and never part!
O may he in our hearts abide!
And keep his house of praise and prayer,
And rest and reign for ever there!

206 PART II. 8's. Fountains Abbey, 503.

1 THE love of the Spirit I sing, By whom is redemption applied; Who sinners to Jesus can bring, And make them his mystical bride.

and make them his mystical blue
2 'T is he circumcises their hearts,
Their callousness kindly removes;
Life, light, and affection imparts,
To them that so freely he loves.
3 He opens the eves of the blind,

The beauty of Jesus to view: He changes the bent of the mind, The glory of God to pursue.

4 The stubbornest will he can bow, The foes that dwell in us restrain; And Rone can be trodden so low, But he can revive them again. 5 His blest renovation begun.

He dwells in the hearts of his saints;
Abandons his temple to none,
Nor e'er of his calling repents.
6 Imprest with the image divine,

The soul to redemption he seals; And each with the Saviour shall shinc, When glory complete he reveals.

7 How constant thy love I believe, Which stedfast endures to the end; Then never, my soul, may I grieve So loving—so holv a friend.

206 PART III. S. M. Peckham, 7.
Work of the Spirit described.

WHERE'ER the Spirit works
With energy divine,
There sin will lose its reigning power,

'T is by his sacred aid The saints hold on their way; With vigour run the heavenly race, And watch, and praise, and pray.

Nor will he e'er forsake
The work of his own hand;
Without his help the strongest fall,
With it the workers attended.

If Though oft they are bow'd down,
With various griefs opprest,
He leads thro' all their dangerous way
To his appointed rest.]

Then grant us, gracious Lord, Sweet influence from thy throne: The work to be perform'd is ours, The strength is all thy own. 206 PART IV. 112th. Coventry, 529.

Descent of the Spirit. DRYDEN.

CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid

1 CREATOR Spinicry, those Come, visit every pious mind, [laid, Come, pour thy joys on all mankind: From sin and sorrow set us free, And make us temples worthy thee.

2 Thou strength of his almighty hand, Whose power does heaven and earth command! Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire! Our hearty with heavenly love inspire:

Our hearts with heavenly love inspire: Come, and thy sacred unction bring, To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high.
Rich in thy seven-fold energy;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame, Attend the Almighty Father's name! Let God the Son be glorified, Who for lost man's redemption died! And equal adoration be, Eternal Spirit! paid to thee!

207 PART I. L. M. Rushden, 468. Leadings of the Spirit. BROWNE.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide! O'er every thought and step preside.

2 Conduct us safe, conduct us far From every sin and hurtful snare; Lead to thy word that rules must give, And teach us lessons how to live.
3 The light of truth to us display,

3 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

4 Lead us to holiness—the road That we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ—the living way; Nor let us from his pastures stray.

5 Lead us to God—our final rest, In his enjoyment to be blest; Lead us to heaven—the seat of bliss, Where pleasure in perfection is.

207 PART II. C. M. Folict, 181.
The work of the Spirit. BEDDOME.

THE hlessed Spirit, like the wind,
Blows when and where he please;
How happy are the men who feel

The soul-enlivening breeze.

2 He forms the carnal mind afresh,
Subdues the power of sin,
Transforms the heart of stone to flesh.

And plants his grace within.

- 3 He sheds abroad the Father's love, Applies redeeming blood, Bids both our guilt and grief remove, And brings us near to God.
- 4 Lord, fill each dead benighted soul With life, and light, and joy! None can thy mighty power control,— Thy glorious work destroy.
- 208 L. M. Magdalene, 214. Peru, 516.
  Living Water. DODDRIDGE.

  1 BLESS'D Jesus, source of grace divine.
  What
- D What soul-refreshing streams are thine!
  Oh, bring these healing waters nigh,
  Or we must droop, and fall, and die.
- Ye must troop, and fail, and the.

  2 No traveller through desert lands,
  Midst scorching suns, and burning sands,
  More needs the current to obtain,
- 3 Our longing souls aloud would sing, Spring up, celestial Fountain, spring! To a redundant river flow,
- 4 May this blest torrent, near my side, Through all the desert gently glide; Then, in Immanuel's land above, Spread to a sea of joy and loye!
- 209 L. M. Kimbolton, 251. Job, 474.
- 1 A S showers on meadows newly mown,
  Jesus shall shed his blessings down;
- Earth shall renew her blissful crops.

  2 Lands that beneath a burning sky
  Have long been desolate and dry,
  Th' effusions of his love shall share.
  And sudden greens and bether a wear.
- 3 The dews and rains, in all their store.
  Drenching the pastures o'er and o'er,
  Are not so copious as that graWhich sanctifies and saves our race.
- 4 As, in soft silence, vernal showers Descend, and cheer the fainting flowers So, in the secrecy of love, Falls the sweet influence from above.
- That heavenly influence let me find In holy silence of the mind, While every grace maintains its bloom, Diffusing wide its rich perfume.
- 6 Nor let these blessings be commed To me, but pour'd on all man in ; Till earth's wild wastes in verdure rise And a young Eden bless our eyes.
- 210 L.M. Wareham, 117. Melcombe, 325.
  Seeking the Spirit. DODDRIDGE.
  1 [[EAR. gracious Sovereign, from the
  - And send thy various blessings down; While by thine Israel thou art single to Attend the prayer thy word hath

- 2 Come, sacred Spirit, from above, And fill the coldest hearts with love; Soften to flesh the flinty stone, And let thy God-like power be known.
  3 Speak thou, and from the haughtiest eyes Shall floods of pious sorrow rise;
  While the contraction of the properties of the contraction.
- 4 O let a holy flock await Numerous around thy temple-gate! Each pressing on with zeal to be A living sacrifice to thee.
- 5 In answer to our fervent cries, Give us to see thy church arise; Or, if that blessing seem too great, Give us to mourn its low estate.
- 211 PART I. 112th. Mozart's, 121.
  Spirit's influences desired. DAVIES.
- 1 LTERNAL Spirit! source of light.
  Enlivening, consecrating fire,
  Descend, and with celestial heat
  Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire:
  Our souls refine, our dross consume!
- Come, condescending Spirit! come.
  2 In our cold breasts, O strike a spark
  Of the pure flame which scraphs feel;
  Nor let us wander in the dark,
- Or lie benumb'd and stupid still; Come, vivifying Spirit, come, And make our hearts thy constant home. 3 Whatever guilt and madness dare,
- We would not quench the heavenly fire
  Our hearts as fuel we prepare.
  Tho' in the flame we should expire:
  Our breasts expand to make thee room
  Company Spirit Company
- 4 Let pure devotion's fervours rise!
  Let every pious passion glow!
  Oh. let the raptures of the skies
  Findle in our cold bearts below!
- And make our souls thy constant home-2 1 PART H. S. M. Australia, 402. Holy Spirit incoked. BEDDOMY.
- COME, Holy Spirit, come! With energy divine; And on this poor benighted soul
- 2 From the celestial hills, Life, light, and joy dispense; And may I dally, hourly feel Thy quickening influence.
- Thy quickening influence.

  Melt, melt this frozen heart;
  This stubborn will subdue;
  Fach and presion overcome.
- And form me all anew.

  4 Mine will the profit be,
  But thine shall be the prais;
  And unto the I will devote
  The remnant of my days.

- 211 PART III. L.M. Simeon's Song, 438. Universal dedication. MORAVIAN.
- LORD, that so poor a worm as I May to thy praise and glory live, Now all my nature sanctify, And all my thoughts and words receive: Me for thy service wholly claim, Claim all I have and all I am.
- 2 Take thou my soul and all my powers; O take my memory, mind, and will. Take all my goods, and all my hours, Take all I know, and all I feel; Take all I think, and speak, and do; O take my heart, but make it new.
- 3 Bless'd Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The One in Three, and Three in One, As by the high eelestial host, So let thy will on earth be done; Glory by all to thee be given, Thou glorious Lord of earth and heaven.
  - PART IV. 113th. Anniversary, 123. Prayer for Divine influence. WESLEY.
  - OME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire! Come, and my hallow'd heart inspire, Sprinkled with the atoning blood: Now to my soul thyself reveal: Thy mighty working let me feel, And know that I am born of God.
- 2 Thy witness with my spirit bear, That God, my God, inhabits there, Thou, with the Father and the Son, Eternal light's coeval beam :-Be Christ in me, and I in him, Till perfect we are made in one.
- 3 When wilt thou my whole heart subdue? Come, Lord, and form my soul anew, Emptied of pride, and wrath, and hell, Less than the least of all thy store Of mercies, I myself abhor:
- All, all my vileness may I feel. 4 Humble, and teachable, and mild, O may I, as a little child, My lowly Master's steps pursue! Be anger to my soul unknown :
- In love create thou all things new. 5 Let earth no more my heart divide; With Christ may I be erucified, To thee with my whole soul aspire; Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle ponp, and fading joys, Be thou alone my one desire!
- 6 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread; In battle cover thou my head; Nor earth, nor hell I then shall fear; then shall turn my steady face,—
  - Want, pain defy-enjoy disgrace,-Glory in dissolution near.

- 7 My will be swallow'd up in thee; Light in thy light still may I sec, Beholding thee with open face: Call'd the full power of faith to prove, Let all my hallow'd heart be love, And all my spotless life be praise.
- 8 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire! My consecrated heart inspire, Sprinkled with the atoning blood; Still to my soul thyself reveal;
  - Thy mighty working may I feel, And know that I am one with God.
- 212 PART I. L.M. Broadway, 381. Entire dedication. TOPLADY.
- EMPTIED of earth, I fain would be Of sin, of self, of all but thee; Reserved for Christ that bled and died,— Surrender'd to the Crucified!
- 2 Sequester'd from the noise and strife, The lust, the pomp, and pride of life; Prepared for heaven, my noblest care,— And have my conversation there. Nothing, save Jesus, would I know;
- My friend, and my companion thou; Lord, take my heart-assert thy right, And put all other loves to flight. 4 Each idol tread beneath thy feet,
  - And to thiself the conquest get: Let sin no more oppose my Lord. Slain by thy Spirit's two-edged sword. 5 Constrain my soul thy sway to own;
  - Self-will, self-righteousness dethrone ; Let Dagon fall before thy face,-The ark remaining in its place. 6 Detach from sublunary joys
  - One that would only hear thy voice, Thy beauty see, thy grace admire, Nor glow but with celestial fire.
  - 7 Larger communion let me prove But, O! for this no power have I; My strength is at thy feet to lie.
  - PART II. L. M. Eaton, 291, A propitious gale longed for.
  - A T anchor laid, remote from home, Toiling, I cry, Sweet Spirit, come Celestial breeze, no longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way
  - 2 'Fain would I mount, fain would I glow And loose my cable from below: But I can only spread my sail; [gale. Thou, thou must breathe th' auspiciou
  - 212 PART III. 8's. Limefield, 94. Waiting for the Comforter.
  - BLESS'D Comforter, balm of the mind Nor peace, nor contentment can find, Till thou to my soul art restored.

- 2 With comfort I once pass'd the day, With comfort I laid me to rest, But now thou art field far away, And sorrow oppresseth my breast.
- 3 Return and revive me once more, With joys that are pure and divine; Thy presence is what I implore, O grant it, and comfort is mine.
- 4 But if thou delay to impart
  The earnest and forctaste of heaven;
  In duty I 'il give thee my heart,
  And wait till the blessing is given.
- 5 And should it yet tarry awhile, Yea, till I'm resigning my breath, O step in and give me a smile, And let me find comfort in death.

### 212 PART IV. C. M. Charmouth, 28.

- Renewing grace. STEELE.

  1 HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
  Unconscious of its load!
  The heart, unchanged, can never rise
  To happiness and God.
- 2 Can aught beneath a power divine
   The stubborn will subdue?
   'T is thine, eternal Spirit, thine
   To form the heart anew.
- 3 'T is thine the passions to recall, And upwards bid them rise: And make the scales of error fall From reason's darken'd eyes.
  - From reason's darken'd eyes.

    To chase the shades of death away
  - A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
    'T is thine alone to give.
- 5 O change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life divine! Then shall our passions and our powers, Almighty Lord, be thine.
- 213 L. M. Portugal, 97. Ulverston, 179. Spirit's influences experienced.
- John xiv. 16, 17. STEELE.

  DEAR Lord, and shall thy Spirit rest
  In such a wretelied heart as mine?
  Unworthy dwelling! glorious guest!
  Favour astonishing, divine.
- 2 When sin prevails, and gloomy fear, And hope almost expires in night. Lord, can thy Spirit then be here— Great spring of comfort, life, and light?
- 3 Sure the blest Comforter is nigh.

  'T is he sustains my fainting heart;
  Else would my hopes for ever die,
  And every cheering ray depart.
- 4 When some kind promise glads my soul, Do I not find his healing voice The tenpest of ny fears control, And bid my drooping powers rejoice?
  - Whene'er to eall the Saviour mine, With ardent wish, my heart aspires;

- Can it be less than power divine Which animates these strong desires?
- 6 What less than thy almighty word
  Can raise my heart from earth and dust,
  And hid me cleave to thee, my Lord,
  My life, my treasure, and my trust?
  7 And, when my cheerful hope can say.
- 7 And, when my cheerful hope can say, 'I love my God, and taste his grace,' Lord, is it not thy blissful ray Which brings this dawn of sacred peace?
- 8 Let thy kind Spirit in my heart For ever dwell, O God of love! And light and heavenly peace impart,— Sweet earnest of the joys above.

## 214 8's. Uxbridge, 161. Lambeth, 57. Holy Spirit sought under darkness.

- DESCEND. Holy Spirit—the dove, And visit a sorrowful breast; My burden of guilt to remove, And bring me assurance and rest.
- Thou only hast power to relieve
  A sinner o'erwhelm'd with his load,—
  The sense of redemption to give,
- And sprinkle his conscience with blood

  With me, if of old thou hast strove,
  And kindly withheld me from sin.
- Resolved, by the strength of thy love, My worthless affections to win; The work of thy mercy revive, Invincible mercy exert,
- And keep my weak graces alive, And set up thy rest in my heart.
- 3 If when I have put tl to grief, And madly to fe lly return'd, Thy goodness hath been my relief, And lifted me up as I mourn'd;
- Relieve me again an store.—
  My spirit in holiness rass,
- My spirit in holiness r. . , To fall and to grieve thee no more.
- If now I lament after God, And pant for a drop of his love,—
- If Jesus, who pour'd out his blood, Obtain'd me a mansion above; Come, heavenly Comforter! come.
- And make me thy permanent home, And seal me eternally thine.

# 215 PART I. L. M. Old 100th. The Spirit entreated not to depart. Ps. II. 11. WESLEY

- 1 STAY, thou insuted Spirit, stay!

  Though I have been such despite,
- Nor take thine everlasting flight.

  Though I have most unfaithful been Of all whoe'er thy grace received;
- Of all whoe'er thy grace received;
  Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
  Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

3 But O! the chief of sinners spare, In honour of my great High Priest; Nor, in thy righteous anger, swear I shall not see thy people's rest.

4 If yet thou canst my sins forgive,— E'en now, O Lord! relieve my woes; Into thy rest of love receive, And bless me with the calm repose.

5 E'en now my weary soul release, And raise me by thy gracious hand; Guide me into thy perfect peace, And bring me to the promised land.

215 The grieved Spirit desired to return. MY grace so weak, my sin so strong, My heart is greatly pain'd; Bless'd Spirit, art thou grieved? and is

Thine influence restrain'd? 2 Tell me-O tell me what will please,

And cause thee to return; As doves, the absence of their mates, I thy withdrawments mourn.

3 Come then, Celestial Helper, come! With energy divine; Ease, of its heavy load of guilt, This troubled heart of mine.

Vouchsafe, in answer to my prayers, Thy visits to renew; Increase my faith, dispel my fears; O guard and save me too.

215 PART III. L. M. Monmouth, 382. 'M in a world of hopes and fears,

A wilderness of toils and tears, Where foes alarm, and dangers threat, And pleasures kill, and glories cheat. 2 Shed down, O Lord! a heavenly ray To guide me in the doubtful way; And o'er me hold the shield of power, To guard me in the dangerous hour.

3 Teach me the flattering path to shun, In which the thoughtless many run; Who for a shade the substance miss, And grasp their ruin in their bliss. 4 Each sacred principle impart ;-

The faith that sanctifies the heart; Hope, that to heaven's high vault aspires: And love, that warms with holy fires. 5 Whate'er is noble, pure, refined,

Just, generous, amiable, and kind,-That may my constant thought pursue, That may I love and practise too. 6 Let neither pleasure, wealth, nor pride; Allure my wandering soul aside;

But through this maze of mortal ill, Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill. 7 There glories shine, and pleasures roll, That charm, delight, transport the soul;

And every panting wish shall be Possess'd of boundless bliss in thee. PART IV. C. M. Follett, 181. Sealing influences desired.

1 GREAT Comicion, Spirit of Jesus, come, REAT Comforter, we cry to thee, And make our willing waiting souls Thine everlasting home.

2 O let us feel thy saving power, That faith and love may grow; Present salvation we desire; This, this on us bestow. 3 Seal us to that redemption day,

Which hastens on apace, When all the saints shall meet And see him face to face. their

4 Nor ever let us grieve thee more, Thou holy peaceful Dove;
But may our hearts, and lips, and lives
Be all transform'd to love.

215 PART V. S. M. Donnelling. ESCEND, immortal Dove ;

And wrapt in flames of holy love, Bear all my soul to God.

Jesus, my Lord, reveal In charms of grace divine, And be thyself the sacred seal, That pearl of price is mine.

Behold my heart expands To catch the heavenly fire: It longs to feel the gentle bands, And groans with strong desire.

Thy love, my God, appears, And brings salvation down, My cordial through this vale of tears, In paradise my crown.

PART I. C. M. Twyford, 432. Divine drawings. DODDRIDGE.

MY God, what silken cords are thine! How soft, and yet how strong! While power and truth and love com-To draw our souls along. 2 Thou saw'st us crush'd beneath the yoke

Of Satan and of sin: Thy hand the iron bondage broke, Our worthless hearts to win.

3 The guilt of twice ten thousand sins One moment takes away; And grace, when first the war begins, Secures the crowning day.

4 Comfort, through all this vale of tears, In rich profusion flows;

And glory of unnumber'd years Eternity bestows.

5 Drawn by such cords we onward move, Till round thy throne we meet; And, captives in the chains of love, Embrace the Conqueror's feet.

# 216 PART II. C.M. Hensbury, 323 Divine drawings implored.

I I F thou hast drawn a thousand times, O draw me, Lord, again; Thy Spirit, word, and providence,

Cannot attract in vain.

2 Draw me from all created good.

From self, the world, and sin.
To the dear fountain of thy blood,
And make me pure within.
3 O lead me to thy mercy-seat;

Attract me nearer still;
Draw me, like Mary, to thy feet,
To sit and learn thy will.

4 O draw me all the desert through With cords of heavenly love, And when prepared for going hence, Draw me to dwell above.

# 216 PART III. L. M. Portugal, 97. The time of love. Ezek. xvi. 6, 8.

I JORD, 'twas a time of wondrous love,
When thou didst first draw near my
And by the Spirit from above. [soul,
My raging passions didst control.
Guilty and self-condemn'd I stood.

2 Guilty and self-condemn'd I stood. Nor dreamt of life and bliss so near; But He my evil heart renew'd, And all his graces playted there.

8 He will complete the work begun, By leading me in all his ways; To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, equal praise.

### GRACES OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

217 Part I. 8.8.6. Harwoods, 444.

Contentment encouraged.

Ileb. xiii. 5. 8. FEARCE.

LET ocean's waves tumultuous rise, And strive in vain to pierce the skies, And mingle with the stars;
Then disappointed backward roll, And, wild with rage, disturb the pole With their presumptuous wars;

2 Let rebel angels, doom'd to fire, Provoke the dread Eternal's ire, And combat with their God; Then headlong from th'ethereal height, Precipitate their downward flight, At his effective nod.
3 Let murmuring mortals too repine,

And blame the deeds of Heaven;
While passions strong, without control,
Disturb the agitated soul,
Enraged at what is given.]
4 But shall the Christian's nobler mind—

4 But shall the Christian's nobler mind By grace renew'd, by heaven refined— Include a murmaring thought? Shall he who claims Jehovah's strength, Who shall be brought to heaven at length, Bemoan his present lot?

5 Forbid it, gracious God! he cries, Nor let th' ungenerous thought arise, Offspring of discontent! No! while my God, my Saviour lives, Thankful I 'll take whate'er he gives, And prize the blessings sent.

6 Since he has said, 'I 'll ne'er depart,' I 'll bind his promise to my heart, Rejoicing in his care:

This shall support while here I live;
And, when in glory I arrive.
I'll praise him for it there.

# 217 Part II. S.M. Fonthill Abbey, 455. Faith, its Author and preciousness. Eph. ii. 8. BEDDOME.

1 FAITH!—'t is a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestow'd!
It boasts of a celestial birth,

And is the gift of God!

It hears the Prophet's voice,
The Teacher sent from heaven:

And says, 'No lessons half so sweet
As those which he has given.'

3 Jesus it owns a King,— An all-atoning Priest; It claims no ment of its own, But looks for all in Christ.

To him it leads the soul When fill'd with deep distress; Flies to the fountain of his blood, And trusts his righteousness.

Since 'tis thy work alone, And that divinely free; Lord, send the Spirit of thy Son, To work this faith in me!

# 217 PART III. C. M. Prov. Coll. 10.

1 HAVE I that faith which looks to Christ, O'ercomes the world and sin-

Receives him, Prophet, Priest, and King, And makes the conscience clean?

If I this precious grace possess,

If I this precious grace possess,
All praise is due to thee;
If not, I seek it from thy hands;
Now grant it, Lord, to me.

# 217 PART IV. 7's. Atterbury, 377. Stability of faith. HART.

I LORD, we lie before thy feet; Look on all our deep distress; Thy rich mercy may we meet;

Clothe us with thy righteousness; Stretch forth thy almighty hand; Hold us up, and we shall stand. 2 Oh that closer we could cleave To thy bleeding, dying breast! Give us firmly to believe, And to enter into rest.

Lord, increase, increase our faith; Make us faithful unto death! 3 Let us trust thee evermore;

Every moment on thee call For new life, new will, new power: Let us trust thee, Lord, for ail! May we nothing know beside Jesus, and him crucified !

### 218 C. M. Abingdon, 42. Ephesus, 378. The power of faith. TURNER.

FAITH adds new charms to earthly And saves me from its snares ; [bliss, Its aid in every duty brings, And softens all my cares:

2 Extinguishes the thirst for sin, And lights the sacred fire Of love to God, and heavenly things, And feeds the pure desire.

3 The wounded conscience knows its power The healing balm to give ; That balm the saddest heart can cheer.

And make the dving live. 4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds, Where deathless pleasures reign; And bids me seek my portion there,

Nor bids me seek in vain: 5 Shows me the precious promise, seal'd With the Redeemer's blood; And helps my feeble hope to rest

Upon a faithful God. 6 There, there unshaken would I rest Till this vile body dies; And then, on faith's triumphant wings, At once to glory rise!

219 L.M. Rochford, 22. Albina, 145. Faith struggling. DODDRIDGE.

JESUS, our soul's delightful choice. In thee, believing, we rejoice; Yet still our joy is mix'd with grief, While faith contends with unbelief.

2 Thy promises our hearts revive, And keep our fainting hopes alive; But guilt, and fears, and sorrows rise, And hide the promise from our eyes.

3 O let not sin and Satan boast. While saints lie mourning in the dust; Nor see that faith to ruin brought Which thy own gracious hand hath

wrought. 4 Do thou the dying spark inflame,

Reveal the glories of thy name; And put all anxious doubts to flight, As shades dispersed by opening light.

220 8's. Lambeth, 57. Rosewarne, 49. Faith fainting.

1 E NCOMPASS'D with clouds of dis-I Just ready all hope to resign, [tress, I pant for the light of thy face, And fear it will never be mine: Dishearten'd with waiting so long,

I sink at thy feet with my load; All plaintive I pour out my song, And stretch forth my hands unto God.

2 Shine, Lord, and my terror shall cease; The blood of atonement apply; And lead me to Jesus for peace,—
The rock that is higher than I:
Speak, Saviour! for sweet is thy voice;
Thy presence is fair to behold:
Attend to my sorrows and cries—

My groanings that cannot be told.

3 If sometimes I strive as I mourn, My hold of thy promise to keep, The billows more fiercely return, And plunge me again in the deep: While harass'd and cast from thy sight,

The tempter suggests with a roar,-'The Lord has forsaken thee quite; Thy God will be gracious no more.'

4 Yet, Lord, if thy love hath design'd No covenant blessing for me, Ah, tell me how is it I find

Some pleasure in waiting for thee? Almighty to rescue thou art; Thy grace is my shield and my tower; Come, succour, and gladden my heart,-Let this be the day of thy power.

221 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Mottingham, 510. Faith reviving.

1 FROM whence this fear and unbelief?-Hast thou, O Father, put to grief Thy spotless Son for me? And will the righteous Judge of men

Condemn me for that debt of sin, Which, Lord, was charged on thee? 2 Complete atonement thou hast made, And to the utmost farthing paid

Whate'er thy people owed; How then can wrath on me take place, If shelter'd in thy righteousness, And sprinkled with thy blood?

3 [If thou hast my discharge procured, And freely, in my room, endured
The whole of wrath divine;
Payment God cannot twice demand,— First, at my bleeding Surety's hand, And then again at mine.

4 Turn, then, my soul unto thy rest! The merits of thy great High Priest Speak peace and liberty: Trust in his efficacious blood;

Nor fear thy banishment from God. Since Jesus died for thee.

### 222 8's. New Jerusalem, 210. Faith conquering. HART.

1 THE moment a sinner helieves,
And trusts in his crucified God,
His pardon at once he receives,
Redemption in full through his blood:

Against him in malice unite, Their rage he through Christ ean op-

2 The faith that unites to the Lamb.
And brings such salvation as this.
Is more than mere notion or name;
The work of God's Spirit it is;

A principle, active and young, That lives under pressure and load; That makes out of weakness more strong, And draws the soul upward to God.

3 It treads on the world and on hell;
It vanquishes death and despair;
And, O! let us wonder to tell,
It overcomes heaven by prayer,—
Permits a vile worm of the dust.
With God to commune as a friend;
To hope his forgiveness as just.

And look for his love to the end.

It says to the mountains, Depart,
That stand betwirt God and the soul;
It binds up the broken in heart,
And makes wounded consciences whole;
Bids sins of a crimson-like dye

Be spotless as snow and as white; And raises the sinner on high To dwell with the angels of light.

# 223 8's. New Jerusalem, 230, Lock, 49. Faith triumphing. TOPLADY.

1 A DEBTOR to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear with thy richteousness on,
My person and offerings to bring:
The terrors of law and of God,
With me can have nothing to do;
My Saviour's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.

2 The work which his goodness began, The arm of his strength will complete; His promise is yea and annen, And never was forfeited yet: Things future, nor things that are now,—

Not all things below nor above.

Can make him his purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from his love.

3. My name from the palms of his hands Eternity will not erase; Impress'd on his heart it remains In marks of indelible grace: Yes, I to the end shall endure, As sure as the earnest is given; More happy, but not more secure, The glorided spirits in heaven. 224 PART I. S. M. Mt. Ephraim, 185.
Weak believers encouraged.

1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land, We are not far from home; And nearer to our house above

We every moment come.

His grace shall to the end
Stronger and brighter shine:

Stronger and brighter shine; Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark divine.

4 The time of love will come,
When we shall clearly see
Not only that he shed his blood,
But each shall say, 'For me.'

But each shall say, 'For me.'

Tarry his leisure then,—
Wait the appointed hour:

Wait till the Bridegroom of your souls Reveal his love with power.

6 Blest is the man, O God,

6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee!
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

# 224 PART II. 112th. Carev's, 11. Encouragement to believe.

If all the sins that men have done, In will, in word, in thought, in deed, Since worlds were made, or time began, Were laid on one poor sinner's head; The stream of Jesus' precious blood, Applied, removes the dreadful load.

2 Then hear, ye trembling sinners, hear, Th' inviting voice of Christ, and live; With humble confidence draw near, For he commands you to believe; Believe, and fly to him alone, Believe, and heaven is all your own.

## 224 PART III. 8.7. Vienna, 330. Faith and repentance. HART.

I JESUS is our God and Saviour,
J Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend,
Bearing all our mishehaviour,
Kind and loving to the end.
Trust him; he will not deceive us,
Though we hardly of him deem:

He will never, never leave us; Nor will let us quite leave him.

Nothing but thy blood, O Jesus, Can relieve us from our sexart; Nothing else from guilt release us; Nothing else can melt the heart. Law and terrors do but harden, All the while they work alone; But a sense of blood-hought pardon Soon dissolves a heart of stone. 3 Jesus, all our consolations
Flow from thee, the sovereign good,
Love, and faith, and hope, and patience,

All are purchased by thy blood.
From thy fulness we receive them;
We have nothing of our own:
Freely thou delight'st to give them
To the needy, who have none.

225 L.M. Kingsbridge, 88. Peru, 516.
Faith connected with salvation.
Rom. i. 16. WATTS.

1 NOT by the laws of innocence Can Adam's sons arrive at heaven: New works can give us no pretence

To have our ancient sins forgiven: 2 Not the best deeds that we have done Can make a wounded conscience whole; Faith is the grace,—and faith alone, That flies to Christ, and saves the soul.

3 Lord, I believe thy heavenly word!
Fain would I have my soul renew'd;
I mourn for sin, and trust the Lord
To have it pardon'd and subdued.

4 O may thy grace its power display; Let guilt and death no longer reign; Save me in thine appointed way, Nor let my humble faith be vain!

226 PART I. C.M. Ephesus, 378.

Being in the fear of God all the day long.

Department of There is a proper souls, who, born from

heaven
While yet they sojourn here,
Humbly begin their days with God,

And spend them in his fear.

2 So may our eyes with holy zeal
Prevent the dawning day,
And turn the sacred pages o'er,

And praise thy name, and pray.

3 'Midst hourly cares, may love present
Its incense to thy throne—
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone!

As sanctified to noblest ends
Be each refreshment sought;
And, by each various providence,
Some wise instruction brought!

5 When to laborious duties call'd, Or by temptations tried, We 'll seek the shelter of thy wings,

And in thy strength confide.

6 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee, amidst the social band,

In solitude with thee.

7 At night, we lean our weary heads
On thy paternal breast;
And, safely folded in thine arms,
Resign our powers to rest.

8 In solid, pure delights like these, Let all my days be past; Nor shall I then impatient wish, Nor shall I fear, the last.

226 PART II. S. M. Mt. Ephraim, 185.

Practical religion.

LET prayer and praise ascend, When morning gives the light; And prayer and praise like incense rise, And hallow every night.

2 Peruse the heavenly page Of truth and grace divine; And mark the footsteps of your Lord,

Which through the Gospel shine.

Assist your fellow men,

And most your fellow saints;

Redress their wrongs, relieve their wants, And pity their complaints.

Maintain a constant guard,

Maintain a constant guard And wakeful be your eyes, Quick to discover every sin, In every fair disguise.

5 Let all terrene concerns With vigour be pursued; Nor let devotion on the hours

Nor let devotion on the hours Of industry intrude.

6 Let thoughts of God and heaven Your labours sanctify,

And oft your sacred wishes breathe In whispers to the sky.

7 A life thus well improved With blessings shall abound; With balmy gales and smiling rays Its evening shall be crown'd.

226 PART III. 7's. St. Austin's, 460.
The fear of the Lord. BEDDOME.

1 LORD, incline my wandering heart To revere thy holy name: Thou art good, the same thou art, Through eternal years the same: Plant thy fear within my breast, Soothe my trembling soul to rest.

2 Whence I go and where I dwell, Deign to be my guard and guide: All my inward foes repel, Bid my painful doubts subside, Plant thy fear within my breast,

Soothe my trembling soul to rest.

3 Could I such a treasure prove,
Earth would sink with all its store;
To enjoy thy fear and love,
Nothing I could covet more:
Plant thy fear within my breast,

Plant thy fear within my breast, Soothe my trembling soul to rest.

227 C.M. Stamford, 9. Naomi, 477. Fear united with love. NEEDHAM.

I APPY beyond description, he Who fears the Lord his God; Who hears his threats with holy awe, And trembles at his rod.

- 2 Pear, sacred passion, ever dwells
  With its fair partner, love;
  Blending their beauties, both proclaim
  Their source is from above.
- 3 Let terrors fright th' unwilling slave, The child with joy appears; Cheerful he does his father's will, And loves as much as fears.
- 4 Let fear and love, most holy God!
  Possess this soul of mine;
  Then shall I worship thee aright,
  And taste thy joys dayme.

### 228 C. M. Michael, 119. Sprowston, 365. Holy fortitude. WATTS.

I A M I a soldier of the cross, And shall I fear to own his cause,— Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease;

On flowery beds of ease;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?

- Must I not stem the flood?
  Is this vile world a friend to grace,
  To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign; herease my courage, Lord I 'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer though they die: They see the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that Illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine In roles of victory through the skies, The glory shall be thine.
- 229 L. M. Chard, 175. Derby, 169.
  Fravity and decency. WATTS.
  BEHOLD the sons, the heirs of God, Are they not born to heavenly joys?
  And shall they stoop to earthly toys?
- 2 Can laughter feed th' humortal mind? Were spirits of celestial kind Made for a jest, for sport and play— To wear out time, and waste the day?
- Doth vain discourse, or empty mirth, Well sult the honours of their birth? which children love, and fools admire? Which children love, and fools admire?
- Peacocks and flies are better dreat; This flesh, with all its gaudy forms, Must drop to dust and feed the worms. 5 Lord, raise our hearts and passions
  - higher; the souls with sacred fire; Touch our vain souls with sacred fire; Treen, with a heaven-directed eye.

    We'll pass these gittering trines by.

- 6 We 'll look on all the toys below With such disdam as angels do; And want the call that bids us rise To mansions promised in the skies.
- 230 L.M. Kingsbridge, 88. Langshaw, 424.
- A ND be it so—that, till this hour, We neverknew what faith has mean; And, slaves to sin and Satan's power, Have never felt these hearts relent.
- 2 What shall we do?—shall we lie down, Sink in despair, and groan, and die? And, sink beneath th' Ahnighty's frown, Not glance one cheerful hope on high?
- 3 Porbid it, Saviour! to thy grace As sumers, strangers, we will come; Among thy saints we ask a place,— For hi thy mercy there is room.
- 4 Lord, we believe! O chase away
  The gloomy clouds of unbehef.
  Lord, we repent! O let thy ray
  Dissolve our hearts in sacred grief!
- 5 Now spread the banner of thy love, And let us know that we are thine; Cheer us with blessings from above— With all the joys of hope divine!

# 231 PART I. L. M. Buxton, 347. Hope in durkness. I O GOD, my sun, thy blissful rays Can warm, rejoice, and guide my beart!

- O Can warm, rejoice, and guide my beart.
  How dark, how mournful are my days,
  If thy enlivening beams depart!
  2 Scarce through the shades a glimpse of day
- But shall my drooping spirit say, The cheerful morn will never rise? 3 O let me not despairing mourn! Though gloomy darkness spreads the sky, My glorious Sun will yet return,
- And night with all its horrors fly.

  4 O for the bright, the joyful day,
  When hope shall in fruition die!
  So tapers lose their feeble ray
  Beneath the sun's refugent eye.
- 231 PART II. 148th. Sovereignty, 362.
  Who can tell for, hoping against hope. Jonah hi, 9. REDDONE.
- I CREAT GOD! to thee I 'll make My griefs and sorrows known; And with a humble hope Approach thine awful throne; Though by my sins deserving helt, I'll not despur;—for, "Who can tell?"
- 2 To thee, who by a word My drooping soul canst cheer, And by thy Spirit form Thy glorious image there—
  - My foes subdue, my fears dispel-I 'll daily seek;-for, "Who can tell?"

Endanger'd or distrest,
To thee alone I 'll fly;
Implore thy powerful help,
And at thy footstool lie;
My case bemoan, my wants reveal,
And patient wait;—for, "Who can tell?"

My heart misgives me oft, And conseience storms within; One gracious look from thee Will make it all serene: Satan suggests that I must dwell

In endless flames;—for, "Who can tell?"

Vile unbelief, begone;

Ye doubts, fly swift away;

God hath an ear to hear,
While I 've a heart to pray;
If he be mine, all will be well—
For ever so; and "Who ean tell?"

For ever so; and "Who can tel Then let us not despond, Inquiring "Who can tell?"

For in the sacred word The question's answer'd well; That all who come to Christ shall be Saved now, and through eternity.

# 232 8.8.6. Westbury Leigh, 278. Hoping and longing. Num. xiii. 80.

COME, Lord! and help us to rejoice, In hope that we shall hear thy voice, Shall one day see our God! Shall cease from all our painful strife, Handle and taste the word of life, And feel the sprinkled blood.

And feel the sprinkled blood.

2 Let us not always make our moan,
Nor worship thee, a God unknown;
But let us live to prove
Thy people's rest, thy saints' delight,
The length and breadth, the depth and

Of thy redeeming love. [height 3 Rejoicing now in earnest hope, We stand, and from the mountain-top See all the land below;

Rivers of milk and honey rise, And all the fruits of Paradise In endless plenty grow:

4 A land of corn, and wine, and oil, Favour'd with God's peculiar smile, With every blessing blest; There dwells the Lord our Righteonsness. And keeps his own in perfect peace And everlasting rest.

5 O when shall we at once go up, Nor this side Jordan longer stop, But the good land possess? When shall we end our lingering years, Our sorrows, sins, and doubts, and fears,— A howling wilderness?

A howling wilderness?

6 O dearest Joshua! bring us in;
Display thy grace, forgive our sin,
Our unbellef remove;
The heavenly Canaun, Lord! divide;
And O, with all the sanctified,
Give us a lot of love!

233 PART I. L. M. Portugal, 97.
Hope encouraged, STEEL

WHY sinks my weak desponding mind?
Why heaves my heart the anxious sigh?

Can sovereign goodness be unkind? Am I not safe if God is uigh?

2 He holds all nature in his hand— That gracious hand on which I live, Doth life, and time, and death command, And has immortal joys to give.

3 'T is he supports this fainting frame; On him alone my hopes recline; The wondrous glories of his name, [shine! How wide they spread, how bright they

4 Infinite wisdom! boundless power! Unchanging faithfulness and love! Here let me trust, while I addre, Nor from my refuge e'er remove.

5 My God, if thou art mine indeed, Then have I all my heart can crave; A present help in time of need; Still kind to hear, and strong to save.

6 Forgive my donbts, O gracious Lord! And ease the sorrows of my breast; Speak to my heart the healing word, That thou art mine—and I am blest.

# 233 PART II. L. M. Luton, 80. Determination to hope. Ps.exlvii.11.

<sup>1</sup> SINCE thro' the heaven-inspired lines Mercy with signal splendour shines. Help me, O Lord, to read and pray, And drive desponding thoughts away.

2 Thy mercy pardons crying sins, And washes out the deepest stains; 'T is free, and to the vilest given—

The vilest out of hell and heaven.

3 Then why should I, bow'd down with pain, Relinquish all my hope as vain—Live without Christ, restraining prayer, Then sink and die in deep despair!

4 No! fly ye unbelieving fears; Mercy through Christ shall whe my tears; Good hope has here its fullest scope— Lord, in thy mercy I will hope.

# 234 L. M. Langdon, 217. Alfred, 509. Happy poverty. Matt. v. 3. STEELE.

1 YE humble souls, complain no more; Let faith survey your future store: How happy, how divinely blest, The sacred words of truth attest.

2 When conscious grief laments sincere, And pours the penitential tear, Hope points to your dejected eyes

The bright reversion in the skies.

In vain the sons of wealth and pride

Despise your lot, your hopes deride: In vain they boast their little stores; Trifles are theirs, a kingdom yours.

- 4 A kingdom of immense delight, Where health, and peace, and joy unite; Where undecening pleasures rise, And every wish hath full supplies;
- 5 A kingdom which can ne'er decay, While time sweeps earthly thrones away; The state which power and truth sustain, Unmoved for ever must remain.
- 6 [There shall your eyes with rapture view The glorious Friend that died for you; That died to ransom, died to raise To crowns of joy and songs of praise.]
- 7 Jesus, to thee I breathe my prayer!
  Reveal, confirm my interest there:
  Whate'er my humble lot below,
  This, this my soul desires to know!
- 8 [O let me hear that voice divine Pronounce the glorious blessing mine! Enroll'd among thy happy poor, My largest wishes ask no more.]

### 235 C. M. Bangor, 231. Mercy, 523. Humble pleadings for mercy.

- I J ORD, at thy feet we sinners lie,
  And knock at mercy's door;
  With heavy heart and downcast eye,
  Thy favour we implore.
- 2 [On us the vast extent display Of thy forgiving love;
- Take all our heinous guilt away,
  This heavy load remove.

  3 We sink with all this weight oppress'd,
- Sink down to death and hell; O give our troubled spirits rest, Our numerous fears dispel.] 4 'T is mercy, mercy, we implore;
- 4 'T is mercy, mercy, we implore;
  O may thy bowels move!
  Thy grace is an exhaustless store,
  And thou thyself art love.
- 5 O for thine own, for Jesus' sake, Our many sins forgive! Thy grace our rocky hearts can break,
- And breaking, soon relieve.

  6 Thus melt us down; thus make us bend,
  And thy dominion own!

  Nor let a rival more pretend
  To repossess thy throne.

# 236 L.M. Ulverston, 179. Antiquity, 331. The humble publican. BEDDOME. I ORD, with a grieved and aching heart,

- 1 L To ther I look—to thee I cry; Supply my wants, and ease my smart; O help me soon, or else I die. 2 Here, on my soul, a burden lies!
- No human power can it remove; My numerous sins like mountains rise Do thou reveal thy pardoning love. 3 Break up these adamantine chains;
- From cruel bondage set me free; Rescue from everlasting pains, And bring me safe to heaven and thee.

- 237 7's. Alcester, 213. Hannah, 342.
- 1 LORD, if thou thy grace impart,—
  Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
  I shall as my Master be,
  Rooted in humitur.
- 2 Simple, teachable, and mild, Changed into a little child; Pleased with all the Lord provides.
- Wean'd from all the world besides. 3 Father, fix my soul on thee; Every evil let me flee; Nothing want, beneath, above,—
- Happy in the precious love.

  4 O that all may seek and find
  Every good in Jesus joun'd!
  Him let Israel still adore,
- Trust him, praise him evermore.

# 238 L. M. Old 100th. Buxton, 347. Rejoicing in God. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 THE righteous Lord, supremely great,
  Maintains his universal state;
  O'er all the earth his power extends;
  All heaven before his footstool bends.
  - Ali heaven before his footstool bends 2 Yet justice still with power presides, And mercy all his empire guides; Mercy and truth are his delight,
  - And saints are lovely in his sight.

    3 No more, ye wise, your wisdom boast;
    No more, ye strong, your valour trust;
    No more, ye rich, survey your store,—
  - Elate with heaps of shining ore; 4 Glory, ye saints, in this alone,— That God, your God, to you is known; That you have own'd his sovereign sway,—
  - That you have feit his cheering ray.

    5 Our wisdom, wealth, and power we find
    in one Jehovah all combined;
    On him we fix our roving eyes,
  - 6 All else, which we our treasure call, May in one fatal moment fall; Rut what their happiness can move, Whom God, the biessed, deigns to love?

# 239 S. M. Sacred Song, 524. Rejoicing in the ways of God, Ps. cxxxvii. 5. Doddenoge.

- 1 N OW let our voices join To form a sacred song; Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along.
- How straight the path appears, How open and how fair! No lurking gins t' entrap our feet; No fierce destrover there.
- 3 But flowers of Paradise In rich profusion spring; The Sun of glory gilds the path, And dear companions sing.

4 See Salem's golden spires In beauteous prospect rise; And brighter crowns than mortals wear Which sparkle through the skies.

6 All honour to his name, Who marks the shining way! To him who leads the wand'rers on To realms of endless day!

240 7's. Bath Abbey, 147. Alcester, 213.
Rejoicing in hope. CENNICK.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,

2 Ye are travelling home to God In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now, and ye Soon their happiness shall see.

3 O ye banish'd seed be glad! Christ our Advocate is made; Us to save, our flesh assumes,— Brother to our souls becomes.

4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest! You on Jesus' throne shall rest; There your seat is now prepared, There your kingdom and reward. 5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand On the borders of your land, Christ, your Father's daring Son,

Bids you undismay'd go on.

Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,

And we still will follow thee!

241 PART I. L.M. St. Thomas, 272.

Return of joy. COWPER

WHEN darkness long has veil'd my

And smiling day once more appears, Then, my Redeemer! then I find The folly of my doubts and fears.

I chide my unbelieving heart,
 And blush that I should ever be
 Thus prone to act so base a part,
 Or harbour one hard thought of thee!
 O let me, then, at length, be taught
 (What I am still so slow to learn)
 That God is love, and changes not,

Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat!
But when my faith is sharply tried
I find myself a learner yet,—

Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

But, O my Lord, one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will;
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious worm is still.

6 Thou art as ready to forgive
As I am ready to repine:
Thou, therefore, all the praise receive:
Be shame, and self-abhorrence, mine.

241 PART II. S.M. Reuben, 328. Song of the redeemed. HAMMOND.

A WAKE, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb! Wake every heart, and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's name!

Sing of his dying love, Sing of his rising power; Sing how he intercedes above For us whose sins he bore.

Ye pilgrims on the road To Zion's city, sing! Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God, In Christ th' eternal King!

Soon shall we hear him say, 'Ye blessed children, come ''. Soon will he call us hence away, To our eternal home.

There shall our raptured tongues His endless praise proclaim; And sweeter voices tune the song Of Moses and the Lamb.

242 L.M. New Sabbath, 122. Alfred, 509.

Justice and equity. WATTS.

1 BLESSED Redeemer, how divine,—
Never to deal to others worse
Than we would have them deal with us!

2 This golden lesson, short and plain, Gives not the mind nor memory pain: And every conscience must approve This universal law of love.

3 'T is written in each mortal breast, Where all our tenderest wishes rest; We draw it from our inmost veins, Where love to self resides and reigns.

4 is reason ever at a loss?
Call in self-love to judge the cause:
Let our own fondest passions show
How we should treat our neighbour too.
How bless'd would every nation prove,
Thus ruled by equity and love!
All would be friends without a foe,

And form a paradise below.

6 Jesus, forgive us, that we keep
Thy sacred law of love asleep;
And take our envy, wrath, and pride,
Those savage passions, for our guide.

243 L.M. Chard, 175. Alfred, 509.

God shining in the heart.

2 Cor. iv. 6. DODDRIDGE.

1 PRAISE to the Lord of boundless might,
With uncreated glories bright;

His presence gilds the world above,— Th' unchanging source of light and love. 2 Our rising earth his eye beheld, When in substantial darkness veil'd,

When in substantial darkness veil'd, The shapeless chaos, nature's womb, Lay burned in the horrid gloom.

- 3 'Let there be light,' Jehovah said! And light o'er all its face was spread; Nature array'd in charms unknown, Gay with its new-born lustre shone.
- 4 He sees the mind, when lost it lies In shades of ignorance and vice; And darts from heaven a vivid ray, And changes midnight into day. 5 Shine, mighty God, with vigour shine
- On this benighted heart of mine;
  And let the glories stand reveal'd,
  As in the Saviour's face beheld.
- 6 My soul, revived by heaven-born day, Thy radiant image shall display; While all my faculties unite To praise the Lord, who gives me light.
- 244 L. M. Kingsbridge, 88. Peru, 516.

# DEAR Saviour! make me wise to see My sin, and guilt, and remedy;

- 'T is said of all thy blood has bought,
  'They shall of Israel's God be taught.'

  Their plague of heart thy people know
- They know thy name, and trust thee too They know the Gospel's blissful sound, The path where endless joys abound, 3 They know the Father and the Son:
- Theirs is eternal life begun;
  Unto salvation they are wise,—
  Their grace shall into glory rise.

  But ignorance itself am I;
- Born blind—estranged from thee I lie; O Lord, to thee I humbly own I nothing know as should be known. I scarce know God, or Christ, or sin,— My foes without, or plague within; Know not my interest, Lord, in thee,
- 6 But help me to declare to-day,
  If many things I cannot say,
  'One thing I know—all praise to thee,
  Though blind I was—yet now I see.'
- 24.5 C. M. Bedford, 91. Charmouth, 28. Knowledge at present imperfect.
  1 Cor. xiii. 9. FAWCETT.
- 1 THY way, O God, is in the sea;
  Thy paths I cannot trace,
  Nor comprehend the mystery
- Here the dark veil of flesh and sense My captive soul surround, Mysterious deeps of providence
- 3 When I behold thy avful hand My earthly hopes destroy;— In deep astonishment I stand, And ask the reason why?
- ( As through a glass I dimly see
  The wonders of thy love;
  How little do I know of thee,
  Or of the joys above!

- 5 'T is hut in part I know thy will; I bless thee for the sight: When will thy love the rest reveal In glory's clearer light?
- 6 With rapture shall I then survey Thy providence and grace; And spend an everlasting day In wonder, love, and praise.

## 246 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Derby, 169.

- 1 O WHAT stupendous mercy shines Around the Majesty of heaven! Rebels he deigns to call his sons,— Their souls renew'd, their suns forgiven.
  - 2 Go, imitate the grace divine,— The grace that blazes like the sun! Hold forth your fair, though feeble light, Through all your lives let mercy run;
  - 3 Upon your bounty's willing wings Swift let the great salvation fly; The hungry feed, the naked clothe; To pain and sickness help apply.
  - 4 Pity the weeping widow's woe, And be her counsellor and stay! Adopt the fatherless, and smooth
  - To useful, happy life, his way.

    5 Let age, with want and weakness how'd,
    Your bowels of compassion move;
    Let e'en your enemies he bless'd,—
  - Their hatred recompensed with love. 6 When all is done, renounce your deeds, Renounce self-righteousness with scorn. Thus will you glorify your God, And thus the Christian pame adorn.

# 247 L. M. Manning, 245. Cambray, 494.

- Deut. vi. 5. TUNER.

  I YES, I would love thee, blessed God!
  Paternal goodness marks thy name!
  Thy praises, through thy high ab le,
  The heavenly hosts with foy proclaim.
  - 2 Freely thou gay'st thy docrest Son For man to suffer, bleed, and dier, And bid'st me, as a wreter undone, For all I want on him rev.
  - 3 In him, thy reconciled face, With joy unspeakable I see; And feel thy powerful, windrous grace Draw, and unite my soul to thee.
  - 4 Whene'er my foolish wand ring heart, Attracted by a creature's power, Would from this blissful centre start, Lord, fix it there to stray no more!

# 248 C.M. NewYork, 33. Nehemiah, 572. Delight in God. BYLAND.

O LORD, I would deapht in thee,
And on thy care depend;
To thee in every trouble fies,
My best, my only friend.

- 2 When all created streams are dried, Thy fulness is the same; May I with this be satisfied, And glory in thy name!
- 3 Why should the soul a drop bemoan, Who has a fountain near; A fountain which will ever run With waters sweet and clear?
- 4 No good in creatures can be found But may be found in thee! I must have all things, and abound, While God is God to me.
- 5 O that I had a stronger faith, To look within the veil; To credit what my Saviour saith,
- To credit what my Saviour saith,
  Whose word can never fail!

  6 He, that has made my heaven secure,
  Will here all good provide;
- While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
  What can I want beside?
  O Lord! I cast my care on thee,
  I triumph and adore:
- Henceforth my great concern shall be To love and please thee more.
- 249 L.M. Martin's Lane, 67. Alfred, 509.

  Love to Christ. WATTS.

  Of all the joys we mortals know,

  Jesus thy love exceeds the rest!
- U Jesus, thy love exceeds the rest! Love, the best blessing here below, The nearest image of the blest. 2 While we are held in thy embrace, There's not a thought attempts to rove;
- Each smile upon thy beauteous face Fixes, and charms, and fires our love. 3 While of thy absence we complain, and long or ween in all we do.
- And long or weep in all we do,
  There's a strange pleasure in the pain;
  And tears have their own sweetness too.
  When round thy courts by day we rove,
  Or ask the watchman of the night
  For some kind tidings of thy love,
- Thy very name creates delight.

  5 Jesus, our God, yet rather come!
  Our eyes would dwell upon thy face;
  'T is best to see our Lord at home,
  And feel the presence of his grace.
- 250 7's. Cookham, 36. Asia, 463.

  Lovest thou me? NEWTON.
  - 'T IS a point I long to know,
    Oft it causes anxious thought—
    'Do I love the Lord, or no?
    Am I his, or am I not?'
- 2 If I love, why am I thus? Why this dull and lifeless frame? Hardly, sure, can they be worse Who have never heard his name.
- 3 [Could my heart so hard remain; Prayer a task and burden prove; Every trifle give me pain, If I knew a Saviour's love?

- 4 When I turn my eyes within, All is dark, and vain, and wild; Fill'd with unbelief and sin; Can I deem myself a child?]
- 5 If I pray, or hear, or read, Sin is mix'd with all I do; You that love the Lord indeed, Tell me, is it thus with you? 6 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,— Find my sin a grief and thrall; Should I grieve for what I feel,
- If I did not love at all?

  7 Could I joy his saints to meet;
  Choose the ways I once abhorr'd;
- Find at times the promise sweet; If I did not love the Lord?

  8 Lord, decide the doubtful case!

  Thou, who art thy people's sun,
- Shine upon thy work of grace,
  If it be indeed begun.

  Let me love thee more and more,
  - If I love at all I pray!

    If I have not loved before,
    Help me to begin to-day.
- 251 L.M. Lebanon, 79. Walton, 352.

  Desiring to love Christ. WATTS
- 1 COME, let me love! or is my mind Harden'd to stone, or froze to ice? I see the blessed fair one bend,
  - And stoop t' embrace me from the skies.

    2 O! 't is a thought would melt a rock,
    And make a heart of iron move,
    That those sweet lips, that heavenly look,
  - Should seek and wish a mortal love!

    3 I was a traitor doom'd to fire,
    Bound to sustain eternal pains;
    He flew on wings of strong desire,
  - Assumed myguilt, and took my chains!

    4 Infinite grace! almighty charms!—
    Stand in amaze, ye rolling skies!
    Jesus, the God, extends his arms—
    Hanzs on the cross of love, and dies.
  - 5 Did pity ever stoop so low, Dress'd in divinity and blood? Was ever rebel courted so, In groans of an expiring God?
  - 6 Again he lives! and spreads his hands— Hands that were nail'd to torturing smart; [stands. 'By these dear wounds!' says he, and And prays to clasp me to his heart.
  - 7 Sure I must love; or are my ears
    Still deaf, nor will my passions move?
    Lord! melt this flinty heart to tears;—
    This heart shall yield to death or love.
  - 252 PART I. C. M. Trinidad, 428.

    Profession of love. STENNETT.
  - 1 A ND have I, Christ, no love for thee,
    No passion for thy charms?
    No wish my Saviour's face to see,
    And dwell within his arms?

- 2 Is there no spark of gratitude In this cold heart of mine, To him whose generous bosom glow'd With friendship all divine?
- 3 Can I pronounce his charming name, His acts of kindness tell; And while I dwell upon the theme, No sweet emotion feel?
- 4 Such base ingratitude as this
  What heart but must detest!
  Sure Christ deserves the noblest place
  In every human breat
- 5 A very wretch, Lord! I should prove, Had I no love for thee: Rather than not my Saviour love, O may I cease to be!
- 252 PART II. S. M. Ryland, 48.
  Desiring increased love. RYLAND.
  THOU good and gracious Lord,

But if thy love has reach'd my heart,
I fain would love thee more.

2 Of all the things in hell, Not to love thee is worst; Fill'd with thy love among the damn'd I could not be accursed!

3 Of all the things in heaven, The love of Christ is best; And till this bliss to me is given, I cannot, will not, rest.

252 PART III. L. M. Derby, 169.
Longing to love Christ. WESLEY.
I THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To dwell within thy wounds: then pain

Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

Take my poor heart, and let it be For ever closed to all but thee!
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love for ever there!

3 How blest are they who still abide!
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.
4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe?

Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou should'st us to glory bring?

Deck'd with a never-fading crown?

I Hence our hearts melt; our eyes o'erflow;
Our words are lost; nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
'My Lord, my Love is crucified.'

Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought, To know the wonders thou hast wrought; Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell Thy love immense, uusearchable. 8 First-born of many brethren Thou!
To thee, lo! all our souls we bow:
To thee our hearts and hands we give:
Thine may we die; thine may we live.

253 8's. New Jerusalem, 230.
Supreme love to Christ. PEANCIS.

1 MY gracious Redeemer I love! And Join with the armice above Tout this adorable name: Tout this adorable name: Shall be my eternal employ. And feel them incressandy shine, My boundless, inteffable love.

3 He freely redeem'd with his blood My soul from the confines of hell, To live on the smiles of my God, And in his sweet presence to dwell; To shine with the angels of light, With saints and with seraphs to sing; To view with eternal delight My Jesus, my Savjour, my King.

3 In Meshech as yet I reside, A darksome and restless abode! Molested with foes on each side, And longing to dwell with my God O when shall my spirit exchange This cell of corruptible clay For mansions celestial, and range Through realms of ineffable day!

4 [My glorious Redeemer! I long To see thee descend on the cloud, Amidst the bright numberless throng, And mix with the triumphing crowd; O, when wilt thou bid me ascend, To join in thy praises above, To gaze on thee, world without end, And feast on thy ravishing love?

5 [Nor sorrow, nor sickness, nor pain, Nor sin, nor temptation, nor fear, Shall ever molest me again,— Perfection of glory reigns there: This soul and this body shall shine In robes of salvation and praise, And banquet on pleasures divine, Where God his full beauty displays.]

6 Ye palaces, seeptres, and crowns, Your pride with disdain I survey; Your pomps are but shadows and sounds, And pass in a moment away; The crown that my Saviour bestows You permanent sun shall outshine; My joy everlastingly flows, My God, my Redeemer is mine.

254 S.M. Stoke, 207. Bradley Ch. 442.

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds

Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,

And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives

Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil, and pain.

From sorrow, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free: And perfect love and friendship reign Through all eternity.

255 S. M. Eagle Street New, 55. Christian love. Gal.iii.28. BEDDOME.

1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

Among the saints on earth, Let nutual love be found: Heirs of the same inheritance, With mutual hlessings crown'd.

Let envy, child of hell!
Be banish'd far away;
Those should in strictest friendship dwell
Who the same Lord obey.

Thus will the church below Resemble that above; Where streams of pleasure ever flow, And every heart is love.

256 L.M. New Court, 173. Antigua, 120. Love of the brethren. DODDRIDGE.

GREAT Spirit of immortal love!

Vouchsafe our frozen hearts to move; With ardour strong these breasts inflame to all that own a Saviour's name.

2 Still let the heavenly fire endure, Fervent and vigorous, true and pure; Let every heart and every hand Join in the dear fraternal band.

3 Celestial Dove! descend and bring The smiling blessings on thy wing; And make us taste those sweets below Which in the blissful mansions grow.

257 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Charmouth, 28. Love to our neighbour. DODDRIDGE.

1 FATHER of mercies! send thy grace, All-powerful from above,

To form, in our obedient souls,
The image of thy love.

2 O may our sympathizing breasts
That generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe!

3 When the most helpless sons of grief In low distress are laid;Soft be our hearts their pains to feel, And swift our hands to aid.

4 So Jesus look'd on dying man,
When throned above the skies;
And, 'midst th' embraces of his God,
He felt compassion rise:—

5 On wings of love the Saviour flew To raise us from the ground, And shed the richest of his blood, A balm for every wound.

258 PART I. C.M. Worksop, 31.
Love to our enemies. Luke xxiii. 34.
A LOUD we sing the wondrous grace
Christ to his murderers bare;
Which made the torturing crossits throne,

And hung its trophies there.

2 Father, forgive! his mercy cried,
With his expiring breath,
And drew eternal blessings down

On those who wrought his death.

3 Jesus, this wondrous love we sing!
And whilst we sing, admire:
Breathe on our souls, and kindle there

The same celestial fire.

4 Sway'd by thy dear example, we
For enemies will pray;

With love, their hatred—and their curse With blessings will repay.

258 PART II. C.M. Providence Coll. 10.

Perfect love. MRS. SAFFERY
1 THAT perfect love is perfect bliss,
Proof rises all around;
Nor shall felicity but this

In earth or heaven be found.

This is the joy of joy I know,
That can delight impart;
Warm as the ruby tides that flow

Incessant from my heart.

3 This is the joy that angels feel,
Where harps celestial move;
And the fierce anguish known in heil,
Is perfect want of love!

4 Say—is not this the dazzling light That decks the scraph's crown? What is perdition's tenfold night, But love's eternal frown?

258 PART III. S. M. Shirland, 304.
Unity and love. BEDDOMB.

O BLEST society
Of saints in friendship join'd!
From envy, wrath, and malice free,
In words and actions kind.

- No strife, but to excel, No hatred, but of sin;
  - A perfect harmony without, Substantial peace within.
- Each other's joys they feel, Each other's sorrows share; Unite in mclody of praise, In fervency of prayer.
- 4 Thus in the world above,
  Myriads surround the throne;
  In loftier worship they engage,
  And all their hearts are one.
- 259 C.M. New York, 33. Harmonia, 392.
  All attainments vain without love.
  1 Cor. xiii. 1-3. STENNETT.
- SHOULD bounteous nature kindly pour Mer richest gifts on me, Still, O my God! I should be poor If void of love to thee.
- 2 Not shining wit, nor manly sense, Could make me truly good: Not zeal itself could recompense The want of love to God.
- 3 Did I possess the gift of tongues, But were denied thy grace; My loudest words, my lottiest songs, Would be but sounding brass.
- 4 Though thou should'st give me heavenly
  Each mystery to explain, [skill
- If I 'd no heart to do thy will, My knowledge would be vain. 5 Had I so strong a faith, my God,
  - As mountains to remove,
    No fath could do me real good
    That did not work by love.
- 6 (What though to gratify my pride, And make my heaven secure, All my possessions I divide Among the hungry poor;
- 7 What though my body I consign To the devouring flame, In hope the glorious deed will shine
- In rolls of endless fame!

  8 These splendid acts of vanity,
  Though all the world applaud,
- Can never please my God.]

  9 O grant me, then, this one request,
  And I 'll be satisfied,—
  - That love divine may rule my breast, And all my actions guide.
- 260 S. M. Mansfield, 154. Reuben, 328.

  The meek beautified with salvation.

  Psa. cxlix. 4. DODDRIDGE.
  - YE humble souls, rejoice, And cheerful praises sing; Wake all your harmony of voice, For Jesus is your King.

- 2 That meek and lowly Lord, Whom here your souls have known, Pledges the honour of his word T' avow you for his own.
- 3 He brings salvation near, For which his blood was paid! How beauteous shall your souls appear, Thus sumptuously array'd!
- 4 Sing, for the day is nigh, When, ncar your Saviour's seat, The tallest sons of pride shall lie
- The tallest sons of pride shall lie
  The footstool of your feet.

  Salvation, Lord, is thine,
- And all thy saints confess
  The royal robes, in which they shine,
  Were wrought by sovereign grace.
- 261 C. M. Crowle, S. Trinidad, 428.
- 1 I I APPY the man whose cautious steps Still keep the golden mean; Whose life, by wisdom's rules well form'd, Declares a conscience clean.
  - 2 Not of himself he highly thinks,
    Nor acts the boaster's part;
    His modest tongue the language speak
- His modest tongue the language speaks
  Of his still humbler heart.

  3 Not in base scandal's arts he deals,
- For truth dwells in his hreast;
  With grief he sees his neighbour's faults.
  And thinks and hopes the best.
  - 4 What blessings bounteous Heaven be-He takes with thankful heart? stows. With temperance he both eats and drinks. And gives the poor a part.
  - 5 To sect or party his large soul
    Disdains to be confined:
    The good he loves of every name,
  - And prays for all mankind.

    6 Pure is his zeal, the offspring fair
    Of truth and heavenly love;
    The bigot's rage can never dwell
  - The bigot's rage can never dwell
    Where rests the peaceful dove.

    His business is to keep his heart,
    Each passion to control:
  - Nobly ambitious well to rule
    The empire of his soul.

    8 Not on the world his heart is set,
  - Not on the world his heart is set,
    His treasure is above;
    Nothing beneath the sovereign good
    Can claim his highest love.
  - 262 L. M. Portugal, 97. Paneras, 360.

    Agur's wish.
    Proverbs xxx. 7-9.
  - 1 THUS Agur breathed his warm desire-'My God, two favours I require; In neither my request demy, Youchsafe them both before I die:
  - 2 'Far from my heart and tents exclude Those enemies to all that's good;— Folly, whose pleasures end in death, And falsehood's pestilential breath.

3 'Be neither wealth nor want my lot: Below the dome, above the cot, Let me my life unanxious lead, And know nor luxury nor need.'

4 Those wishes, Lord, we make our own; O shed in moderation down Thy bounties, till this mortal breath, Expiring, tunes thy praise in death!

5 But, shouldst thou large possessions give, May we with thankfulness receive Th' exuberance—still our God adore, And bless the needy from our store!

And bless the needy from our store:
6 Or, should we feel the pains of want—
Submission, resignation grant;
Till thou shalt send the wish'd supply,
Or call us to the bliss on high.

263 L.M. Bramcoate, 8. Oswestry, 514.

Christian patience. GIBBONS.

1 PATIENCE!—O what a grace divine!
Sent from the God of power and love,
Submissive to its Father's hand,
As through the wilds of life we rove.

2 By patience we serenely bear The troubles of our mortal state, And wait contented our discharge, Nor think our glory comes too late.

3 Though we, in full sensation, feel The weight, the wounds, our God ordains, We smile amid our heaviest wocs, And triumph in our sharpest pains.

4 O for this grace! to aid us on, And arm with fortitude the breast, Till, life's tumultuous voyage o'er, We reach the shores of endless rest!

5 Faith into vision shall resign; Hope shall in full fruition die; And patience in possession end In the bright worlds of bliss on high.

264 L.M. Kingsbridge, SS. Hamburg, 340.

Putience. BEDDOME.

1 D EAR Lord, though bitter is the cup
Thy gracious hand deals out to me,
I cheerfully would drink it up;—

That cannot hurt which comes from thee.

2 Dash it with thy unchanging love;
Let not a drop of wrath be there!—
The saints, for ever bless'd above,
Were often most afflicted here.

3 From Jesus, thy incarnate Son, I'll learn obedience to thy will; And humbly kiss the chastening rod, When its severest strokes I feel.

265 C. M. Hammond, 226. Tekoa, 334.

God speaking peace to his people.
Ps. lxxxv. 8. DODDRIDGE.

UNITE, my roving thoughts, unite

In silence soft and sweet;
And thou, my soul, sit gently down
At thy great Sovereign's feet.

2 Jehovah's awful voice is heard, Yet gladly I attend: For lo! the everlasting God Proclaims himself my friend.

3 Harmonious accents to my soul The sounds of peace convey: The tempest at his word subsides, And winds and seas obey.

4 By all its joys, I charge my heart To grieve his love no more: But, charm'd by melody divine, To give its follies o'er.

266 112th. Hoxton, 121. Old 112th, 533.

A prayer for the promised rest.

Isa. xxvi. 3. R. HILL.

DEAR Friend of friendless sinners, And magnify thy grace divine; [hear, Pardon a worm that would draw near, That would his heart to thee resign; A worm, by self and sin opprest, That pants to reach thy promised rest.

That pants to reach thy promised r

2 With holy fear and reverent love,
I long to lie beneath thy throne;
I long in thee to live and move,
And stay myself on thee alone:
Teach me to lean upon thy breast,

Teach me to lean upon thy breast, To find in thee the promised rest.

3 Thou say'st, 'Thou wilt thy servants keep In perfect peace, whose minds shall be,

In perfect peace, whose minds shall be, Like new-born babes, or helpless sheep, Completely stay'd, dear Lord, on thee? How calm their state, how truly bless. Who trust on thee, the promised rest! 4 Take me, my Saviour, as thine own, And vindicate my righteous cause;

And vindicate my righteous cause Be thou my portion, Lord, alone, And bend me to obey thy laws: In thy dear arms of love caress'd, Give me to find thy promised rest!

5 Bid the tempestuous rage of sin, With all its wrathful fury, die; Let the Redeemer dwell within, And turn my sorrows into joy: O may my heart, by thee possess'd, Know thee to be my promised rest!

267 C.M. Bedford, 91. Tekoa, 334. God's command to repent. Acts xvii. 30. DODDBIDGE,

1 REPENT! the voice celestial cries, Nor longer dare delay: The wretch that scorns the mandate dies,

The wretch that scorns the mandate die
And meets a fiery day.

No more the sovereign eye of God
O'erlooks the crimes of men;

His heralds are dispatch'd abroad
To warn the world of sin.

3 The summons reach thro' all the earth; Let earth attend and fear; Listen, ye men of royal birth, And let your vassals hear!

- 4 Together in his presence bow, And all your guilt confess; Embrace the blessed Saviour now, Nor trifle with his grace.
- 5 Bow, ere the awful trumpet sound, And call you to his bar; For mercy knows the appointed bound, And turns to vengeance there.
- 6 Amazing love! that yet will call, And yet prolong our days! Our hearts, subdued by goodness, fall, And weep, and love, and praise.
- 268 PART I. C. M. Walsali, 237.

  Peter's admonition turned into
  prayer. Acts viii. 21-24. DODDRIDGE.
- 1 SEARCHER of hearts, before thy face I all my soul display; And, conscious of its innate arts, Entreat thy strict survey.
- 2 If, lurking in its inmost folds, I any sin coneeal, O let a ray of light divine
- 3 If tinctured with that odious gall Unknowing I remain, Let grace, like a pure silver stream, Wash out the accursed stain.
- 4 If, in these fatal fetters bound, A wretched slave I lie, Smite off my chains, and wake my soul To light and liberty.
- 5 To humble penitence and prayer Be gentle pity given; Speak ample pardon to my heart, And seal its claim to heaven.

### 268 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97. Hurdness of heart lumented.

- LORD! shed a beam of heavenly day To melt this stubborn stone away; Now thaw, with rays of love divine, This heart—this frozen heart of mine.
- 2 The rocks can rend, the earth can quake, The seas can roar, the mountains shake; Of feeling all things show some sign, But this unfeeling heart of mine.
- 3 To hear the sorrows thou hast felt, What but an adamant would melt! Goodness and wrath in vain combine To move this stupid heart of mine.
- 4 But one can yet perform the deed;
  That one in all his grace I need;
  Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
  And melt this stubborn heart of mine.
- 5 O Breath of life, breathe on my soul; On me let streams of uncrey roll: Now thaw, with rays of love divine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine.

- 269 L. M. Bromley, 104. Glo'ster, 12 Christ exalted to give repentance. Acts v. 31. DODDEIDGE.
- 1 EXALTED Prince of life, we own The royal honours of thy throne; 'T is fix'd by God's almighty hand, And seraphs bow at thy command.
- 2 Exalted Saviour, we confess
  The sovereign triumphs of thy grace;
  Where beams of gentle radiance shine,
  And temper majesty divine.
- 3 Wide thy resistless sceptre sway, Till all thine enemies obey; Wide may thy cross its virtues prove, And conquer millions by its love.
- 4 Mighty to vanquish and forgive! Thine Israel shall repent and live! And loud proclaim thy healing breath, Which works their life who wrought the death.
- 270 7's. St. Andrew's, 502. Stock, 164.

  Penitential sighs. STENNETT
- 1 FATHER, at thy call I come; In thy bosom there is room For a guilty soul to hide,— Press'd with grief on every side.
- 2 [Here I 'll make my piteous moan! Thou canst understand a groan: Here my sins and sorrows tell, What I feel thou knowest well.]
- 3 Ah! how foolish I have been
  To obey the voice of sin—
  To forget thy love to me,
  And to break my vows to thee.
- 4 Darkness fills my trembling soul; Floods of sorrow o'er me roll; Pity, Father, pity me! All my hope 's alone in thee.
- 5 But, may such a wretch as I, Self-condemn'd and doom'd to die, Ever hope to be forgiven, And be smiled upon by Heaven?
  - 6 [May I round thee cling and twine, Call myself a child of thine: And presume to claim a part In a tender Father's heart?]
  - 7 Yes, I may; for I espy Pity trickling from thine eye: 'T is a Father's bowels move,— Move with pardon and with love.
- 8 Well I do remember, too, What his love hath deign'd to do: How he sent a Saviour down All my follies to atone.
- 9 Has my elder Brother died? And is justice satisfied? Why-O, why-should I despair Of my Father's tender care?

#### 271 C.M. Ann's, 58. Mercy, 523. The venitent. STENNETT.

I DROSTRATE, dear Jesus, at thy feet A guilty rebel lies; And upwards to thy mercy-seat Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 O let not justice frown me hence; Stay, stay the vengeful storm: Forbid it that Omnipotence

Should crush a feeble worm! 3 If tears of sorrow would suffice

To pay the debt I owe, Tears should from both my weeping eyes In ceaseless torrents flow. 4 But no such sacrifice I plead

To expiate my guilt; [shed!-No tears but those which thou hast No blood, but thou hast spilt.

5 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord, And all my sins forgive:
Justice will well approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

272 C. M. Ludlow, 84. Warwick, 471. Penitence and hope. DEAR Saviour, when my thoughts re-

The wonders of thy grace, Low at thy feet ashamed I fall, And hide this wretched face. [call

Should love like thine be thus repaid?

Ah, vile, ungrateful heart!

By earth's low cares detain'd,—betray'd From Jesus to depart ;-

3 From Jesus, who alone can give True pleasure, peace, and rest: When absent from my Lord, I live

Unsatisfied, unblest. I But he, for his own mercy's sake, My wandering soul restores: He bids the mourning heart partake

The pardon it implores. 5 O while I breathe to thee, my Lord, The penitential sigh, Confirm the kind forgiving word With pity in thine eye.

Then shall the mourner at thy feet Rejoice to seek thy face: And grateful own how kind, how sweet Thy condescending grace.

L. M. Ulverston, 179. The prodigal son. BEDDOME. THE mighty God will not despise

The contrite heart for sacrifice; The deep-fetch'd sigh, the secret groan, Rises accepted to the throne.

He meets, with tokens of his grace, The trembling lip, the blushing face; His bowels yearn when sinners pray; And mercy bears their sins away.

3 When fill'd with grief, o'erwhelm'd with shame, He, pitying, heals their broken frame;

He hears their sad complaints, and spies His image in their weeping eyes. 4 Thus, what a rapturous joy possest

The tender parent's throbbing breast, To see his spendthrift son return, And hear him his past follies mourn.

#### 274 C.M. Walsal, 237. Bangor, 231. Why weepest thou? John xx. 13. BEDDOME.

WHY, O my soul! why weepest thou?

Those bring tears that often flow Those groans that pierce the skies?

2 Is sin the cause of thy complaint, Or the chastising rod? Dost thou an evil heart lament, And mourn an absent God?

3 Lord, let me weep for nought but sin! And after none but thee! And then I would-O that I might, A constant weeper be!

C. M. Ellenborough, 170. The contrite heart. COWPER.

1 THE Lord will happiness divine On contrite hearts bestow; Then tell me, gracious God, is mine A contrite heart or no?

2 I hear, but seem to hear in vain, Insensible as steel;

If aught is felt, 't is only pain To find I cannot feel. 3 I sometimes think myself inclined To love thee, if I could; But often feel another mind, Averse to all that 's good.

4 My best desires are faint and few,

I fain would strive for more! But, when I cry, 'My strength renew,' Seem weaker than before. 5 Thy saints are comforted, I know,

And love thy house of prayer! I sometimes go where others go, But find no comfort there.

6 O make this heart rejoice or ache!— Decide this doubt for me; And, if it be not broken, break, And heal it, if it be.

276 C. M. Abridge, 201. Ephesus, 375. Resignation. BEDDOME.

MY times of sorrow and of joy, Great God, are in thy hand; My choicest comforts come from thee. And go at thy command.

2 If the u shou dst take them all away, Yet we will I not repine; B ore they were possess'd by me, They were entirely thine.

Though the whole world were gone.

In thee, and thee alone. 4 What is the world with all its store?

'T is but a bitter sweet; When I attempt to pluck the rose,

5 Here perfect bliss can ne'er be found, The honey 's mix'd with gall; 'Midst changing scenes and dying friends, Be thou my All in All.

277 C.M. Bedford, 91. Submission, 362. Submission. COWPER.

1 O LORD | my best desires fulfil. And help me to resign And make thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at thy command, Whose love forbids my fears? Or tremble at the gracious hand That wipes away my tears?

3 No, let me rather freely yield What most I prize to thee. Who never hast a good withheld,

4 Thy favour all my journey through Thou art engaged to grant; What else I want, or think I do, 'T is better still to want.

5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way; Shall I resist them both? A poor blind creature of a day,

6 But, ah! my inmost salirit cries, Still bind me to thy sway : Else the next cloud that veils my skies Drives all these thoughts away.

278 C. M. James's, 163. Trinity, 181. Filial submission.

A ND can my heart aspire so high, To say, 'My Father, God!' Lord, at thy feet I fain would lie, And learn to kiss the rod.

2 I would submit to all thy will. For thou art good and wise: Let every anxious thought be still, Nor one faint murmur rise.

3 Thy love can cheer the darksome gloom And bid me wait screne, And brighten all the scene.

4 My Father-O permit my heart To plead her humble claim, And ask the bliss those words impart, In my Redeemer's name. C. M. Grove House, 143, It is the Lord, &c. GREEN

IT is the Lord'—enthr ned in light Whose claims are all divine; Who has an undisputed right To govern me and mine.

2 'It is the Lord '-should I distrust, Who cannot do but what is just,

3 'It is the Lord'-who gives me all My wealth, my friends, my ease; ad, of his bounties, may recall

4 'It is the Lord'-who can sustain Beneath the heaviest load ; To tread the thorny road.

5 'It is the Lord'-whose matchless sk Can, from afflictions, raise

With ever growing praise. 6 'It is the Lord '-my covenant God,

Thrice blessed be his name ' Whose gracious promise, seal'd wi

7 His covenant will my soul defend, Should nature's self expire, And the great Judge of all descend

In awful flames of fire!

8 And can my soul, with hopes like the Be sullen or repine? No, gracious God, take what thou pleas To thee I all resign

C. M. Braintree, 25. Arabia, 324. Self-denial.

A SHAMED of Christ! my soul, disda The mean, ungenerous thought: Shall I disown that friend whose blo To man salvation brought?

2 With the glad news of love and peace From heaven to earth he came: For us endured the painful cross-For us despised the shame.

3 At his command, we must take up Our cross without delay, Our lives-and thousand lives of ours-

Can ne'er his love repay. 4 Each faithful sufferer Jesus views

Their lives to him are dear; their deat Are precious in his sight. 5 To bear his name-his cross to bear-

6 But should we, in the evil day, From our profession fly,— Jesus, the Judge, before the world, The traitor will deny.

C. M. Grove House, 143. 281 Self-denial. Mark viii.34. BEDDOME.

A ND must I part with all I have, My dearest Lord, for thee? It is but right, since thou hast done Much more than this for me.

Yes, let it go!—One look from thee Will more than make amends For all the losses I sustain Of credit, riches, friends.

I Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives, How worthless they appear; Compared with thee, supremely good, Divinely bright and fair.

1 Saviour of souls, could I from thee A single smile obtain, Though destitute of all things else, I 'd glory in my gain.

282 C. M. Crowle, 3. Burford, 198. Sincerity and truth. WATTS.

ET those who bear the Christian name 1 LET those who was fulfil; The saints-the followers of the Lambare men of honour still.

2 Frue to the solemn oaths they take, Though to their hurt they swear: Constant and just to all they speak-For God and angels hear.

3 Still with their lips their hearts agree, Nor flattering words devise; They know the God of truth can see

Through every false disguise. 4 They hate the appearance of a lie, In all the shapes it wears, Firm to the truth-and when they die,

Eternal life is theirs. 5 Lo! from afar the Lord descends. And brings the judgment down; He bids his saints-his faithful friends-

Rise and possess their crown. 6 While Satan trembles at the sight, And devils wish to die, Where will the faithless hypocrite And guilty liar fly?

283 S. M. Stoke, 207. Fonthill, 455. Sincerity desired. BEDDOME.

IF secret fraud should dwell Within this heart of mine, Purge out, O God, that cursed leaven, And make me wholly thine. If any rival there

Dares to usurp the throne,
O tear th' infernal traitor thence,
And reign thyself alone. Is any lust conceal'd?

Bring it to open view; Search, search, dear Lord, my inmost And all its powers renew. [soul,

284 PART I. C. M. St. Ann's, 58. Spiritual mindedness. FAWCETT.

R ELIGION is the chief concern Of mortals here below:

May I its great importance learn, Its sovereign virtue know! 2 More needful this than glittering wealth Or aught the world bestows:

Not reputation, food, or health, Can give us such repose. 3 Religion should our thoughts engage

Amidst our youthful bloom: 'T will fit us for declining age, And for the awful tomb.

4 O may my heart, by grace renew'd, Be my Redeemer's throne; And he my stubborn will subdued, His government to own!

5 Let deep repentance, faith, and love, Be join'd with godly fear;

And all my conversation prove My heart to be sincere.

6 Preserve me from the snares of sin Through my remaining days; And in me let each virtue shine To my Redeemer's praise.

7 Let lively hope my soul inspire; Let warm affections rise; And may I wait with strong desire To mount above the skies.

284 PART II. C. M. Auburn, 517.

Godliness profitable. 1 Tim. iv. 8.

1 HOW vast the blessings, how divine, From godliness which flow! Nor men, nor angels, should they join. Can half its value show.

2 Tcn thousand comforts it procures To Christians while on earth; It endless happiness secures, And frees from endless death.

3 God, for himself, hath set apart The godly whom he loves: They have a place within his heart; Their conduct he approves.

4 [There is a rich and free reward, The eye of faith descries Reserved for all who fear the Lord,

Above the starry skies.] 5 A glorious kingdom and a crown Christ will on such bestow; For them the seeds of bliss are sown, The fruits of glory grow.

285 C.M. Michael's, 119. Wiltshire, 110.

1 THRO' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still

My heart and tongue employ.

- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast, Till all who are distrest From my example comfort take, And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just: Protection he affords to all Who make his name their trust.
- 4 O make but trial of his love!—

  Experience will decide
  How blest are they, and only they,
  Who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, ye saints! and you will then Have nothing else to fear;
   Make you his service your delight,— Your wants shall be his care.
   6 While hungry lions lack their prey,
- 6 While hungry lions lack their prey, The Lord will food provide For such as put their trust in him, And see their needs supplied.

## 286 PART I. L. M. Addison's, 1. Trust and confidence. Hab. iii. 17, 18.

- I A WAY, my unbelieving fears!
  Let fear in me no more take place:
  My Safe the brightness of his face:
  He hides the brightness of his face:
  But shall I therefore let him go,
  And basely to the tempter yield?
  No, in the strength of Jesus, no!
  I never will give up my shield.
- 2 Although the vine its fruit deny, Although the olive yield no oil, The withering fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the tiller's toil. The empty stall no herd afford, And persh all the bleating race; Yet will I triumph in the Lord! The God of my salvation praise!
- 3 Away, each unbelieving fear!
  Let fear to cheering hope give place;
  My Saviour will at length appear,
  And show the brightness of his face;
  Though now my prospects all he cross'd,
  My blooming hopes cut off I see;
  Still will I in my Jesus trust,
  Whose bountless love can reach to me.
- 4 In hope—believing against hope— His promised mercy wil I claim; His gracious word shall bear me up To seek salvation in his name: Soon, my dear Saviour, bring it nigh; My soul shall then outstrip the wind, On wings of love mount up on high, And leave the world and an behind.

# 286 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97. All things working for good, &c.

1 TEMPTATIONS, trials, doubts and fears, Wants, losses, crosses, groans and tears, Will, through the grace of God our friend, In everlasting triumphs end!

- 2 To those who him sincerely love, All penal evils blessings prove; [own, Whom grace hath call'd and made his Nor fires can hurn, nor floods can drown
- 3 Lord, let this thought in deep distress Our hopes confirm, our spirits raise: 'Midst earth and hell's opposing powers, We still are safe if thou art ours.

# 287 PART I. L. M. Ulverston, 179. Humble trust; or, despair prevented

1 L ORD, didst thou die, but not for me? Hast thou not pardons rich and free, And grace an overwhelming flood?

- 2 Who then shall drive my trembling sou From thee to regions of despair? Who has survey'd the sacred roll, And found my name not written there?
  - 3 Presumptuous thought! to fix the bound—
    To limit mercy's sovereign reign;
    What other happy souls have found
    I'!! seek, nor shall I seek in vain.
    4 I own my guilt, my sins confess:
- Can men or devils make them more? Of crimes, already numberless, Vain the attemp. to swell the score. 5 Were the black list before my sight,
- While I remember thou hast died, 'T would only urge my speedy flight To seek salvation at thy side.

  6 Low at thy feet I'll cast me down,
- 6 Low at thy feet I'll cast me down, To thee reveal my guilt and fear; And, if thou spurn me from thy throi I'll be the first who perish'd there.

### 287 PART II. C. M. Picty, 513.

- 1 IF God is mine, then present things, And things to come, are mine; Yea. Christ, his Word, and Spirit too, And glory all divine.
- 2 If he is mine, then, from his love He every trouble sends; All things are working for my good, And bliss his rod attends.
- 3 If he is mine, I need not fear The rage of earth and hell; He will support my feeble frame, Their utmost force repel.
- 4 If he is mine, let friends forsake— Let wealth and honours flee— Sure he who giveth me Himself, Is more than these to me.
- 5 If he is mine, I'll boldly pass Through death's tremendous vale; He is a solid comfort when All other comforts fail.
- 6 O tell me, Lord! that thou art mine What can I wish beside? My soul shall at the fountain live When all the streams are dried.

PART I. C. M. Oxford, 177. 88 Fear not. BEDDOME. YE trembling souls ! dismiss your fears ;

1 Be mercy all your theme; Mercy, which, like a river, flows In one continued stream.

Fear not the powers of earth and hell; God will these powers restrain; His mighty arm their rage repel,

And make their efforts vain. Fear not the want of outward good;
He will for his provide,
Grant them supplies of daily food,

And all they need beside.

Fear not that he will e'er forsake, Or leave his work undone; He's faithful to his promises, And faithful to his Son.

Fear not the terrors of the grave, Or death's tremendous sting; He will from endless wrath preserve-To endless glory bring.

You, in his wisdom, power, and grace May confidently trust; His wisdom guides, his power protects, His grace rewards the just.

88 PART II. C. M. Worksop, 31. Trust in God.

DEAR Lord! why should I doubt thy Or disbelieve thy grace? [love, Sure thy compassions ne'er remove, Although thou hide thy face.

Thy smiles have freed my heart from pain. My drooping spirits cheer'd; And wilt thou not appear again Where thou hast once appear'd?

Hast thou not form'd my soul anew, And told me I am thine? And wilt thou now thy work undo, Or break thy word divine?

Dost thou repent? wilt thou deny The gifts thou hast bestow'd? Or are those streams of mercy dry, Which once so freely flow'd?

Lord! let no groundless fears destroy The mercies now possess'd; I'll praise for blessings I enjoy, And trust for all the rest.

189 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Hinton, 266. Fears removed. John vi. 20. JESSE. UNCLEAN! unclean! and full of sin.
From first to last, O Lord, I've been! Deceitful is my heart Guilt presses down my burden'd soul;

But Jesus can the waves control, And bid my fears depart,

When first I heard his word of grace, Ungratefully I hid my face,— Ungratefully delay'd:

At length his voice more powerful came, ''T is I,' he cried, 'I, still the same; Thou need'st not be afraid.'

My heart was changed; in that same hour My soul confess'd his mighty power;

Out flow'd the briny tear:
I listen'd still to hear his voice;
Again he said, 'In me rejoice;
'T is I—thou need'st not fear.'

4 'Unworthy of thy love!' I cried; 'Freely I love,' he soon replied,

On me thy faith be staid: On me for every thing depend; I'm Jesus, still the sinner's friend,-Thou need'st not be afraid.

290 104th. Enoch, 410. Portuguese, 263. I will trust and not be afraid. NEWTON. Isa. xii. 2.

BEGONE, unbelief! my Saviour is near, And for my relief will surely appear; By prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform; With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm. 2 Though dark be my way, since he is my guide, 'I is mine to obey, 't is his to provide; [fail, Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all The word he has spoken shall surely prevail.

3 His love in time past forbids me to think He 'll leave me at last in trouble to sink; Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review, [thro'. Confirms his good pleasure to help me quite

Determin'd to save, he watch'd o'er my path When, Satan's blind slave, I sported with death; And can he have taught me to trust in his name, And thus far have brought me to put me to shame ?

5 Why should I complain of want or distress, Temptation or pain?—he told me no less; The heirs of salvation, I know from his word, Through much tribulation must follow their

Lord. 6 How bitter that cup no heart can conceive, Which he drank quite up, that sinners might

His way was much rougher and darker than mine : Did Christ, my Lord, suffer, and shall I repine? 7 Since all that I meet shall work for my good,

The bitter is sweet, the med'cine is food; [long, Though painful at present 't will cease before And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song

29 1 L. M. New Sabbath, 122. Malta, 500. True wisdom. Prov. iii. 13-18. HAPPY the man who finds the grace-The blessing of God's chosen race;

The wisdom coming from above, And faith that sweetly works by love. 2 Happy, beyond description, he

Who knows, the Saviour died for me-The gift unspeakable obtains, And heavenly understanding gains.

3 Her ways are ways of pleasantness. And all her flowery paths are peace: Wisdom to silver we prefer, And gold is dross compared with her, 4 He finds, who wisdom apprehends, A life begun that never ends :

5 Happy the man who wisdom gains, In whose obedient heart she reigns; He owns, and will for ever own, Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.

292 L. M. Alfred, 509. Samuel, 427. Zeal for Christ. DODDRIDGE. BLEST men, who stretch their willing

hands, And yield their liberty and breath

To him that loved their souls in death. 2 Lead me to suffer and to die, If thou, my gracious Lord, art nigh:

One smile from thee my heart shall fire, And teach me, smiling, to expire. 3 If nature at the trial shake, And from the cross or flames draw back, Grace can its feeble courage raise,

And turn its tremblings into praise. While scarce I dare with Peter say,

'I'll boldly tread the bleeding way;'
Yet, in thy steps, like John, I'd move With humble hope and silent love.

PART I. C. M. Bedford, 91. 293 Holy zeal and diligence. BEDDOME. HILE carnal men, with all their

W Earth's vanities pursue, [might, How slow the advances which I make, With heaven itself in view! 2 Inspire my soul with holy zeal;

Great God! my love inflame; Religion, without zeal and love, Is but an empty name.

To gain the top of Zion's hill May I with fervour strive; And all those powers employ for thee Which I from thee derive!

293 PART II. C. M. Biggleswade, 422.

Zeal for God; or, longing for the mind of Christ. BEDDOME.

F duty calls, and suffering too, My Lord! I'd follow thee; As thou hast done, so would I do, As thou art, would I be. 2 With zeal inflamed, 't was thy delight

To do thy Father's will; May the same zeal my soul excite Thy precepts to fulfil.

3 Meekness, humility, and love Did through thy conduct shine; O may my whole deportment prove A copy, Lord, of thine.

4 Depending on thy sovereign grace, I'll tread the heavenly road; With willing mind thy footsteps trace, And climb to thine abode. PAUSE.

5 O let me run the Christian race With diligence and speed! God's word, his Spirit, and his grace, Do all to duty lead.

6 Did Jesus leave the realms of bliss To save from sin and hell?— A love so wonderful as this

Calls for a glowing zeal. Those who to Christ for refuge flee

Our Prophet, Priest, and King, should be Both trusted and obey'd.

#### THE CHRISTIAN.

PART I. L. M. Fawcett, 184. The Christian arcukened-Wha must I do to be saved ! Acts ix.6. FAWCETT ITH melting heart and weeping eyes

My guilty soul for mercy cries; What shall I do, or whither flee, T' escape that vengeance due to me? 2 Till now, I saw no danger nigh;

lived at ease, nor fear'd to die; Wrapt up in self-deceit and pride, 'I shall have peace at last,' I cried.

3 But when, great God! thy light divine Had shone on this dark soul of mine, Then I beheld, with trembling awe, The terrors of thy holy law.

4 How dreadful now my guilt appears, In childhood, youth, and growing years Before thy pure discerning eve, Lord, what a filthy wretch am I!

5 Should vengeance still my soul pursue, Death and destruction are my due; Yet mercy can my guilt forgive,

6 Does not thy sacred word proclaim Salvation free in Jesus' name? To him I look, and humbly cry, O save a wretch condemn'd to die.'

PART II. C. M. Abridge, 201. 294 The great question answered. BEDDOME, altered

IS there, in heaven or earth, who can A wretched mortal save? Make a poor leprous sinner clean?

2 Who can appease an angry God?— Relieve a burden'd mind? In whom a soul, o'erwhelm'd with guilt May ease and safety find?

3 Yes, there is One, who dwells on high. That can do this and more;-

 Immanuel is his name; who once, Upon the accursed tree, Bore the vast weight of all their sins Who, burden'd, to him flee.
 That now he lives he ever lives.

5 But now he lives, he ever lives, And pleads what he hath done; While God ten thousand crimes forgives, Through his atoning Son.

6 Jesus, I to thy feet repair,
And there will prostrate lie:
Be thou propitious to my prayer,
And I shall never die.

294 PART III. 8.7.4. Calvary, 297.

The strait gute. BEDDOME.

STRAIT the gate, the way is narrow, To the realms of endless bliss; Sinful men and vain professors, Self-deceived, the passage miss;

Rushing headlong, Down they sink the dread abyss.

2 Sins and follies unforsaken, All will end in deep despair; Formal prayers are unavailing, Fruitless is the worldling's tear; Small the number

Who to wisdom's path repair.

Thou who art thy people's guardian,
Condescend my guide to be;
By thy Spirit's light unerring,

Let me thy salvation see;
May I never
Miss the way that leads to thee!

295 8.7. Trowbridge, 21. Walmgate, 51. 295 Supplicating. Mark x. 17. TURNER.

JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation;
See! I languish, faint, and die.

See! I languish, raint, and die.
2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, O send me quick rehef!

Send, O send me quick relief!

3 [Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to him who comfort gives?—
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?]

But to him who ever lives?]

4 [While I view thee, wounded, grieving, Breathless on the cursed tree,

Fain I'd feel my heart believing
That thou sufferedst thus for me.
With thy righteousness and Spirit,

I am more than angels blest; Heir with thee, all things inherit,— Peace, and joy, and endless rest.

5 Without thee, the world possessing, I should be a wretch undone, ling, Search through heaven, the land of bless-Seeking good and finding none.]

7 Hear then, blessed Saviour, hear me; My soul cleaveth to the dust; Send the Comforter to cheer me; Lo! in thee I put my trust.

8 On the word thy blood hath sealed Hangs my everlasting all: Let thy arm be now revealed; Stay, O stay me, lest I fall!

9 In the world of endless ruin,
Let it never, Lord, be said,
'Here's a soul that perish'd, suing
For the boasted Saviour's aid!'

For the boasted Saviour's aid!'

10 Saved—the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above!

Angels sing the pleasing story, All enraptured with thy love! 296 PART I. 7's. St. Andrew's, 502.

296 PART I. (N. Structure of the Longing for an interest in Christ GRACIOUS Lord! incline thine ear! My requests vouchsafe to hear; Hear my never-ceasing cry;—Give me Christ, or else I die.

2 Wealth and honour I disdain, Earthly comforts, Lord, are vain; These can never satisfy, Give me Christ, or else I die.

3 Lord, deny me what thou wilt, Only ease me of my guilt; Suppliant at thy feet I lie, Give me Christ, or else I die.

4 All unholy and unclean, I am nothing else but sin; On thy mercy I rely, Give me Christ, or else I die.

5 Thou dost freely save the lost! In thy grace alone I trust: With my earnest suit comply; Give me Christ, or else I die.

6 Thou dost promise to forgive All who in thy Son believe; Lord, I know thou canst not lie, Give me Christ, or else I die. 7 Father, does thy justice frown? Let me shelter in thy Son! Jesus, to thy arms I fly, Come and save me, or I die.

296 PART II. C.M. Bedford, 91.
The Christian's daily hymn.

1 HELP and salvation, Lord, I crave, For both I greatly need: None else these blessings can bestow— From thee they must proceed.

2 Help me thy glories to behold, Thy loveliuess to see; Save from an atheistic heart, Which shuns the Deity,

3 [Help me the turpitude of sin With shame to realize; Save from impenitence, and thaw A breast as hard as ice.] 4 Help me to eleave to Christ alone— Where else ean sinners fly? Save me from all self-righteousness, And every Idol nigh.

5 Help me to live upon thy word,— The Christian's daily food; Save me from unbelief, that foe— That bar to every good.

- 6 Help me to do thy holy will; Let duty bliss dispense: Save from a disobedient heart, From sloth and negligence.
- 7 Help me to persevere in grace, Still gladly following on: Save me from each backsliding path To which my heart is prone.

S [Help, in prosperity, that I True gratitude may find: Save me from pride and carnal case, And from an earthly mind.

9 Help, in adversity, to bow
My neek to bear the yoke:
Save me from wrath and discontent,
Which would my God provoke.

- 10 Help me to conquer all my foes, Satan, the world, and sin: Save from temptation's snares without, And this base heart within.
- 11 Help me to wait the time decreed, And then meet death with joy: Save me from all the ills of life, The dread of death destroy.

# 297 PART I. L. M. Perfection, 337. Choosing the better part. Luke x. 42. DODDRIDGE.

1 BESET with snares on every hand, 1n life's uncertain path I stand; Saviour divine, diffuse thy light To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2 Engage this roving treacherous heart To fix on Mary's better part, To seorn the trifles of a day For joys that none can take away.

3 Then let the wildest storms arise; Let tempests mingle earth and skies; No fatal shipwreck shall I fear, But all my treasures with me bear. 4 If thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,

Cheerful I live, and joyful die; Seeure when mortal comforts flee, To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

## 297 PART II. 8.8.6. Broadmead, 150. Admiring the love of God.

1 MY God, thy boundless love we praise:
M How bright on high its glories blaze—
How sweetly bloom helow!
It streams from thy eternal throne;
Through heaven its jovs for ever run,
And o'er the earth they flow,
88

- 2 'T is love that gilds the vernal ray—Adorns the flowery robe of May—Perfumes the hreathing gale; 'T is love that loads the plenteous plain With blushing fruits and golden grain, And smiles o'er every vale.
- 3 But, in thy Gospel, it appears in sweeter, fairer characters, And charms the ravish'd breast: There, love immortal leaves the sky To wipe the drooping mourner's eye, And give the weary rest.
- 4 There smiles a kind propitious God— There flows a dying Saviour's blood, The pledge of sins forgiven: There faith, bright cherub, points the To regions of eternal day. [way, And opens all her heaven.
- 5 Then, in redeeming love rejoice, My soul, and hear a Saviour's voice, That calls the to the skies; Ahove life's empty scenes aspire— Its sordid cares and mean desire, And seize th' eternal prize.

# 298 PART I. S. M. Sarah, 391. Devoting himself to God. Rom. xii, 1. DODDRID

Rom. xii. 1. DODDRIDGE.

1 A ND will th' eternal King
So mean a gift reward?
That offering, Lord, with joy we bring,
Which thine own hand prepared.

- We own thy various elaim, And to thine altar move, The willing vietims of thy grace, And bound with cords of love.
- 3 Descend, celestial fire,
  The sacrifice inflame:
  So shall a grateful odour rise
  Through our Redeemer's name.

#### 298 PART II. S. M. Aynhoe, 108. Going forward. Exod. xiv. 15.

- I IKE Israel, Lord, am I, My soul is at a stand! A sea before, a host behind, And rocks on either hand.
- O Lord, I cry to thee,
  And would thy word obey;
  Bid me advance, and through the sea,
  Create a new-made way.
- 3 Without thee, I must sink
  Beneath the swelling flood;
  Or fall a prey to those who think
- To glut them with my blood.

  The time of greatest straits
  Thy chosen time has been,
  - To manifest thy power is great, And make thy glory seen.

- 5 'Thou wast by Abra'm own'd A God in time of need:— Thou art Jehovah-Jireh found By all of Abra'm's seed.
- Thy power is still the same, On thee I would rely; Wilt thou not answer to thy name To such a worm as I?
- O send deliverance down, Display the arm divine! So shall the praise be all thine own, And I be doubly thine.
- 298 PART III. L. M. Job, 474.
  Renouncing the law of works.
  - WHEN Jesus for his people died, The holy law was satisfied: Its awful penalties he bore; It can command, but curse no more.
- 2 He having suffer'd in their stead,
  The law in covenant form is dead,
  But rules them with a gentle sway!
  And they, with sweet delight, obey.
  3 Amazing love, how rich, how free!
  That Christ should die for such as well
- 3 Amazing love, how rich, how free! That Christ should die for such as we! From hence, the holiest duties flow Of saints above and saints below.
- 299 PART I. L. M. Melcombe, 325.
  Our bodies the temples of the
  Holy Ghost. STENNETT.
- AND will th' offended God again Return, and dwell with sinful men? Will he within this bosom raise A living temple to his praise?
- 2 The joyful news transports my breast; All hail! I cry, thou heavenly guest! Lift up your heads, ye powers within, And let the King of glory in.
- 3 Enter, with all thy heavenly train! Here live, and here for ever reign! Thy sceptre o'er my passions sway, Let love command, and I 'll obey. 4 Reason and conscience shall submit,
  - Reason and conscience shall submit And pay their homage at thy feet; To thee I 'll consecrate my heart, And bid each rival thence depart.
- 5 No idol-god shall hold a place Within this temple of thy grace; Dagon before the ark shall fall, and God in Christ be all in all.
- 299 PART II. C. M. Hensbury, 323. Imploring the presence of God.
  - L ORD, let me see thy beauteous face!

    And angels round the throne will say,

    'T is all the heaven they know.

    89

- 2 A glimpse—a single glimpse of thee, Would more delight my soul Than this vain world, with all its joys, Could I possess the whole.
- 299 PART III. L. M. Rowles, 73.

  Happy in God. FRANCIS.
- 1 INDULGENT God, to thee I raise
  My spirit, fraught with joy and praise:
  Grateful I bow before thy throne,
  My debt of mercy there to own.
- 2 Rivers descending, Lord, from thee, Perpetual glide to solace me: Their varied virtues to rehearse Demands an everlasting verse.
- And yet there is, beyond the rest, One stream—the widest and the best— Salvation, lo! the purple flood. Rolls rich with my Redeemer's blood.
- 4 I taste—delight succeeds to woe; I bathe—no waters cleanse me so; Such joy and purity to share, I would remain enraptured there—
- I would remain enraptured there—
  5 Till death shall give this soul to know
  The fulness sought in vain below;—
- The fulness of that boundless sea Whence flow'd the river down to me. 6 My soul, with such a sen in view, Bids worth love a sen in view,
- Bids mortal joys a glad adieu;
  Nor dreads a few chastising woes
  Sent with such love—so soon to close.
- 299 PART IV. C. M. Camb. New, 74.
  Rejoicing in Jesus. OLIVER.
- 1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise!
  The glories of my God and King,
  The triumphs of his grace.
- 2 My gracious Saviour and my God, Assist me to proclaim, And spread thro' all the earth abroad The honours of thy name.
- 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'T is music in the sinner's ears, 'T is life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
  He sets the prisoners free:
  His blood can make the foulest clean,
- His blood avail'd for me.
- 300 8.8.6. Mottingham, 510.

  The spiritual pilgrim. WESLEY.
- 1 HOW happy is the pilgrim's lot, How free from anxious care and From worldly hope and fear! [thought, Confined to neither court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He only sojourns here.

2 His happiness in part is mine; Already saved from self design, From every creature love.— Bless'd with the seorn of finite good,—

My soul is lighten'd of its load, And seeks the things above.

3 The things eternal I pursue,
And happiness beyond the view
Of those who basely pant
For things by nature felt and seen;
Their honours, wealth, and pleasures
I neither have nor want. [mean,

4 Nothing on earth I call my own:
A stranger to the world unknown,
I all their goods despise;
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a country out of sight,
A country in the skies.

5 There is my house and portion fair; My treasure and my heart are there, And my abiding home: For me my elder brethren stay, And angels beckon me away, And Jesus bids me come.

6 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies, I come to meet thee in the skies, And claim my heavenly rest: Now let the pilgim's journey end, Now, O my Saviour, brother, friend, Receive me to thy breast!

301 7.6. Bath-road, 483. Grey Friars, 484.

The pilgrim's song. CENNICK.

DISE my soul and stretch thy wings.

R ISE, my soul, and stretch thywings, Thy better portion trace! Rise, from transitory things, Towards heaven, thy native place! Sun, and moon, and stars decay: Time shall soon this earth remove;

Time snat soon this earth re Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above! 2 Rivers to the ocean run,

Nor stay in all their course; Fire ascending seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source: Thus a soul, new-born of God, Pants to view his glorious face,

Upward tends to his abode To rest in his embrace.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon the Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies;
Yet a season, and you know

Happy entrance will be given, -All your sorrows left below, And earth exchanged for heaven.

302 C.M. Camb. New, 74. Nativity, 522.
Running the Christian race.
Phil. iii. 12-14. DODDRIDGE.

A WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown. 2 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls the from on high;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.

4 Bless'd Saviour, introduced by thee, Have we our race begun; And crown'd with victory, at thy feet We 'll lay our laurels down.

303 PART I. L. M. Coomb's, 45.
The Christian warfare. STENNETT.

1 MY Captain sounds the alarm of war:
'Awake! the powers of hell are near!
To arms! to arms!' I hear him cry,
''T is yours to conquer or to die!'

2 Roused by the animating sound, I cast my eager eves around, Make haste to gird my armour on, And bid each trembling fear begone

3 Hope is my helmet; faith my shield; Thy word, my God, the sword I wield; With sacred truth my loins are girt, And holy zeal inspires my heart.

4 Thus arm'd, I venture on the fight; Resolved to put my foes to flight; While Jesus kindly deigns to spread His conquering banner o'er my head.

5 In him I hope, in him I trust; Il is blee ling cross is all my boast; Through troops of foes he 'li lead me on To victory, and the victor's crown.

303 PART II. C. M. Camb. New, 74.
Elisha's question to the Shunamite
tmproved. 2 Kings iv. 13.

1 L ORD, when I saw, or thought I saw.

The sinfulness of sin,

My soul was grieved with foes without,

But more with foes within.

2 I saw they would o'er me prevail, And my destruction prove, In spite of all that I could do To force them to remove.

3 But something whisper'd me, when hope
Was giving up the ghost,
'Wilt thou be spoke for to the King,
Or Captain of the host?'

4 O that the Captain of the host Would in my cause appear, Defeat my cruel deadly foes, That chill my soul with fear.

5 'Fear not their looks.' the victor cris-'Though they are fierce and stout, By little and by little, I Will surely drive them out.' I rest upon thy promise, Lord, And trust thy love and power; O make me more than conqueror now, And in the final hour.

303 PART III. S. M. Mansfield, 154.
The Christian warrior exhorted to

perseverance. SOLDIERS of Christ, arise, And put your armour on, Strong in the strength which God supplies

Through his eternal Son : Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his mighty power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,

Is more than conqueror. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength endued;

But take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God: To keep your armour bright.

Still walking in your Captain's sight, And watching unto prayer. In fellowship alone,

To God with faith draw near: Approach his courts, besiege his throne With all the powers of prayer:

Go, to his temple, go, Nor from his altar move; Let every house his worship know,

And every heart his love, From strength to strength go on, Wrestle, and fight, and pray, Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well-fought day.

Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers, 'Come;'
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,

And take the conquerors home.

304 The Christian's spiritual voyage. 148. Eagle-st. 16. Casterton, 18.

JESUS, at thy command I launch into the deep, And leave my native land, Where sin lulls all asleep: For thee I would the world resign, And sail to heaven with thee and thine.

Thou art my pilot wise; My compass is thy word: My soul each storm defies, While I have such a Lord! I trust thy faithfulness and power

To save me in the trying hour. Though rocks and quicksands deep Through all my passage lie; Yet Christ will safely keep

And guide me with his eye; My anchor hope shall firm abide, And I each boisterous storm outride.

By faith I see the land,-The port of endless rest; My soul, thy sails expand, And fly to Jesus' breast! O may I reach the heavenly shore Where winds and waves distress no more!

[Whene'er becalm'd I lie, And storms forbcar to toss: Be thou, dear Lord, still nigh, Lest I should suffer loss: For more the treacherous calm I dread

Than tempests bursting o'er my head.]

Come, Holy Ghost, and blow prosperous gale of grace; Waft me from all below To heaven, my destined place; Then, in full sail, my port I 'll find, And leave the world and sin behind.

305 Tempted—but flying to Christ. PART I. 7's. Hotham, 224. WESLEY.

1 JESUS, lover of my soul, J Let me to thy bosom fly While the raging billows roll While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past : Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,Hangs my helpless soul on thee! Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me! All my trust on thee is stav'd. All my help from thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in All in thee I find: Raise the fallen, cheer the faint Heal the sick, and lead the blind: Just and holy is thy name. I am all unrighteousness,

Vile and full of sin I am-Thou art full of truth and grace. 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found-

Grace to pardon all my sin: Let the healing streams abound Make and keep me pure within; Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of thee Spring thou up within my heart-

Rise to all eternity!

PART II. 8.6.8. Francis, 200.

Safety and felicity.

WHENE'ER I wish the feather'd Of a switt pinlon'd dove, [wings To fly from all tempestuous things. The long'd-for rest to prove—I'm ask'd what place can bilss impart, Till Christ and grace have reach'd my heart?

2 Full oft in fruitless, fond desire
I to the desert ran,
But could not from myself retire,
Nor 'scape the inner man:

Nor 'scape the inner man:
I think no place can bliss impart,
Till Christ and grace have won my heart.
No lonely desert where I go

Can hide me from my pain,
I carry with me my own woe,
While sin and guilt remain:
I find no place can bliss impart,
Till Christ and grace have cleansed my

heart.
No Eden, breathing vernal sweets,

No Paradise below.
Nor glory, if a graceless state,
Can half my wish bestow:
I feel no place can bliss impart,
Till Christ and grace have cheer'd my
heart.

5 A little genuine grace insures
The death of all my sins;
With more, my bliss shall nore increase,
With much my heaven begins:
I'm sure no place can bliss impart,
Till Christ and grace have fill'd my heart.

Till Christ and grace have fail'd my heart.

Then, O my disapp sinted soul,
No longer rove from home;
Fly not to earth, to hell, nor heaven,
But to the refuge come:
Not heaven can perfect bliss impart,
Till Christand grace have fix'd my heart.

Now, Holv Dove, on thy soft wings,
Waft me to Jesus' breast,
There, if I fly, I cannot fail
To find the promised rest:
For all his grace he will impart,
This shall beatify my heart.

### 305 PART III. 6.8.7.4. Egypt, 351. The Christian's journey. KELLY.

ROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
Hallelujah!

We are on our way to God.

2 To Canaan's sacred bound,
We haste with songs of joy;
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
Hallelujah, &c.

3 Our toils and conflicts cease On Canaan's happy shore; We there shall dwell in endless peace, And never hunger more. Hallelujah! &c.

4 But hark! those distant sounds That strike our listening ears; They come from Camaan's happy bounds, Where God our King appears. Halleiujah, &c. 5 There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God himself is King.
Hallelujah, &c.

6 We soon shall join the throng, Their pleasures we shall share; And sing the everlasting song, With all the ransom'd there. Hallelujah, &c.

7 How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast;
We'rejourneying through the wilderness,
But soon shall gain our rest.
Hallelujah, &c.

# 306 PART I. L. M. Luton, 30. The Christian's temptations moderated. 1 Cor. x. 13. DODDRIDGE.

1 NOW let the feeble all be strong. And make Jehovah's arm their song; His shield is spread o'er every saint, And thus supported, who shall faint?

2 What though the hosts of hell engage With mingled cruelty and rage! A faithful God restrains their hands, And chains them down in iron bands.

3 Bound by his word, he will display A strength proportion'd to our day; And, when united trials meet, Will show a path of safe retreat.

4 Thus far we prove that promise good, Which Jesus ratified with blood; Still he is gracious, wise, and just, And still in him let Israel trust.

## 306 PART II. 7's. Lunesdale, 418. Welcoming the cross. COWPER.

1 'T IS my happiness below Not to live without the cross; But the Saviour's power to know, Sanctifying every loss: Trials must and will befall;

But—with humble faith to see Love inscribed upon them all— This is happiness to me.

2 God, in Israel, sows the seeds
Of affliction, pain, and toil;
These spring up and choke the weeds
Which would else o'erspread the soil;
Trials make the promise sweet;

Trials give new life to prayer;
Trials bring me to his feet,—
Lay me low, and keep me there.

3 Did I meet no trials here—
No chastisement by the way—
Might I not, with reason, fear
I should prove a cast-away?
Bastaris may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly vain delight,
But the true-born child of God

Must not—would not if he might.

### 306 PART III. S.M. Wirksworth, 158.

THE troubles of the saint
Are constant as his days,
And when in trouble, if he prays,
The accuser comes and says,—

'Thou hast restrained prayer Before the God of grace, And were it not for trouble now, Thou wouldst not seek his face.'

Ah, what can I reply?
Shall I pretend to say,
That were I now from trouble free

I heartily should pray?

This, this is my reply,
That God has said to me,

'Because thou art in trouble call, And I 'Il deliver thee.'

Then, Lord, if I have gone In smiling days astray, In trouble let me on thee call Until my dying day.

## 306 PART IV. S. M. Shirland, 304. The Christian encouraged.

God shall lift up thy head.

2 Thro' waves, thro' clouds and storms, He gently clears thy way; Wait thou his time; so shall the night Soon end in joyous day.

He every where hath sway, And all things serve his might; His every act pure blessing is, His path unsullied light.

When he makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand?
When he his people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay his hand?

Leave to his sovereign sway To choose and to command; With wonder fill'd, thou then shalt own How wise, how strong his hand.

How wise, how strong his hand.

Thou comprehend'st him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as Sovereign on his throne.

He ruleth all things well.

Thou seest our weakness, Lord, Our hearts are known to thee:
O lift thou up the sinking hand, Confirm the feeble knee!

Let us, in life and death, Boldly thy truth declare; And publish, with our latest breath, Thy love, and guardian care. 307 L. M. Chard, 175. Hamburgh, 340.

1 GREAT God, what hosts of angels stand
In shining ranks at thy right hand,
Array'd in robes of dazzling light,
With pinions stretch'd for distant flight!

2 Immortal fires! seraphic flames! Who can recount their various names? In strength and beauty they excel; For near the throne of God they dwell.

3 How eagerly they wish to know The duties he would have them do! What joy their active spirits feel To execute their Sovereign's wiil!

4 Hither, at his command, they fly To guard the beds on which we lie, To shield our persons night and day, And scatter all our fears away.

5 [Aghast the hostile Syrian band Around the helpless prophet stand, While mighty Gabriel downward flies, And with his chariot fills the skies.

6 Herod attempts, but all in vain, To bind a Peter with his chain; At one soft word an angel speaks, The massy chain asunder breaks.]

7 Send, O my God, some angel down, (Though to a mortal eye unknown,) To guide and guard my doubtful way Up to the realms of endless day.

# 308 C. M. Charmouth, 28. Essex, 409. Walking in darkness, and trusting in God. Isa. 1. 10. STEELE.

1 II EAR, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the mournful night be gone, And when my joys arise?

2 My God!—O could I make the claim— My Father and my Friend— And call thee mine by every name On which thy saints depend!—

3 By every name of power and love, I would thy grace entreat: Nor should my humble hopes remove, Nor leave thy sacred seat.

4 Yet though my soul in darkness mourns.
Thy word is all my stay;
Here would I rest till light returns;
Thy presence makes my day.

 Speak, Lord, and bid celestial peace Relieve my aching heart;
 O smile, and bid my sorrows cease, And all the gloom depart.

And all the gloom depart.

6 Then shall my drooping spirit rise,
And bless thy healing rays,

And change these deep complaining sighs For songs of sacred praise.

### 309 S. M. Stoke, 207. Pelham, 333.

I WOULD, but cannot sing, I would, but cannot pray;
For Satan nicets me when I try,
And frights my soul away.

2 I would, but can't repent, Though I endeavour oft; This stony heart can ne'er relent Till Jesus make it soft.

I would, but cannot love,
Though woo'd by love divine:
No arguments have power to move
A soul so base as mine.

I would, but cannot rest

In God's most holy will;
I know what he appoints is best,
Yet murniur at it still.

O could I but believe !

Then all would easy be; I would, but cannot—Lord, relieve, My help must come from thee!

6 But if indeed I would, Though I can nothing do; Yet the desire is something good, To thee my praise is due.

By nature prone to ill, Till thine appointed hour, I was as destitute of will

As now I am of power.

Wilt thou not crown at leng

Wilt thou not crown at length The work thou hast begun? And, with a will, afford me strength In all thy ways to run?

## 310 L. M. Peru, 516. Antiquity, 331. Complaining of inconstancy. BEDDOME.

1 THE wandering star, and fleeting wind, Both represent th' unstable mind; The morning cloud and early dew Bring our inconstancy to view.

2 But cloud and wind, and dew and star, Faint and imperiect emblems are; Nor can there aught in nature be So fickle and so false as we.

3 Our outward walk and inward frame, Scarce through a single hour the same We yow, and straight our yows ferget, And then these very yows repeat.

4 We sin forsake, to sin return; Are hot, are cold, now freeze, now burn; In deep distress, then raptures feel, We soar to heaven, then sink to hell. 5 With flowing tears, Lord, we confess

Our folly and unstedfastness: When shall these hearts more fixed be, Fix'd by thy grace, and fix'd for thee? 3 1 1 L.M. Mark's, 65. John's Chapel, 346.

Pride lamented. STENSETT.

1 () FT have I turn'd my eyes within,

But pride, the vice I most detest, Still lurks securely in my breast.

2 Here with a thousand arts she tries To dress me in a fair disguise, To make a guitty wretched worm Put on an angel's brightest form.

3 Slic hides my follies from mine eyes, And lifts my virtues to the skies; And, while the specious tale she tells, Her own deformity conceals.

4 Rend, O my God! the veil away. Bring forth the monster to the day; Expose her hideous form to view, And all her restless power subdue.

5 So shall humility divine Again possess this heart of mine; And form a temple for my God, Which he will make his loved abode.

## 312 C. M. Crowle, 3: Trinity, 181. Pleading with God. STENNETT.

WHY should a living man complain
Of deep distress within?
Since every sigh, and every pain
Is but the fruit of sin.

2 No. Lord, I 'll patiently submit, Nor ever dare rebel; Yet sure I may, here at thy feet, My painful feelings tell.

3 Thou seest what floods of sorrow risc, And beat upon my soul; One trouble to another cries,

4 From fear to hope, and hope to fear, My shipwreck'd soul is tost; Till I am tempted in despair To give up all for lost.

5 Yet through the stormy clouds I'll leek Once more to thee, my God; O fix my feet upon a rock, Beyond the gaping flood.

One look of mercy from thy face Will set my heart at case; One all-commanding word of grace Will make the tempest cease.

313 PART I. L.M. Perfection, 387.
The buckslider. DR. COLLYER.

1 R ETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face:
Those warm desires that in thee burn

2 Return, O wanderer, return, And seek a Father's melting heart, Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern, Whose pand can heal thus inward smart

- 3 Return, O wanderer, return, He heard thy deep repentant sigh; He saw thy soften'd spirit mourn, When no intruding ear was nigh.
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return, Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;— Go to his bleeding feet, and learn How freely Jesus can forgive.

5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'T is God who says, 'No longer mourn,'
'T is mercy's voice invites thee near.

6 Return, O wanderer, return, Regain thy lost, lamented rest; Jehovah's meiting bowels yearn To clasp his Ephraim to his breast.

313 PART II. 7.6.8. Tottenham, 111.

The backslider's prayer.

JESUS, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wandering sheep;
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain, like Peter, weep;
Let me be by grace restored,
On me be all its freeness shown:
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

Saviour Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, Give me, through thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart; Give, what I have long implored.

A portion of thy love unknown: Turn and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

3 See me, Saviour, from above,
Nor suffer me to die;
Life, and happiness, and love,
Smile in thy gracious eye:
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And brak my heart of stone.

Look, as when thy pitying eye
Was closed that we might live;
'Father,' (at the point to die,
My Saviour gasp d.) 'forgive!'

Surely with that dying word, [done; He turns, and looks, and cries, 'T i O my loving, bleeding Lord.
This breaks my heart of stone.

313 PART III. 148th. Grove, 125.
The sincerely returning backslider.

GOD of eternal love, T Pity a troubled heart; Shine from thy throne above, And ease me of my smart; The sin that doth my spirit grieve, 'T is Jesus only can relieve. 2 On thee I now rely, My kind unchanging Friend, And, Lord, I 'd rather die Than thy great name offend; O break corruption's iron neck, And save me for thy mercy's sake.

Did I a world possess,
That world I 'd now resign,
To feel thy pardoning grace
And victory over sin;
To find my God within my heart,

To find my God within my heart,
And feel my every sin depart.

Yet I will not despair,
But to my Lord I 'll flee,
He 'll bring salvation near,

He 'll bring salvation near, And I his face shall see;— On yonder throne his name adore, And shout, I 'm saved to sin no more,

314 C. M. London, 180. Bangor, 231.

HOW did the powers of darkness rage Against the Sou of God! While cruel men on earth engage

To shed his precious blood.

2 His friends forsook him with surprise,
When that dread scene began;

And one perfidiously denies
He ever knew the man.

3 How feeble human efforts prove
Against temptation's power!
E'en Peter's fiaming zeal and love

Are vanquish'd in an hour.

His firmest purpose will not stand;
Behold his guilt and shame!

Lord, keep me by thy mighty hand, Or I shall do the same.

5 At length the suffering Saviour turns, And looks with pitying eyes;

And looks with pitying eyes;
Peter relents, withdraws, and mourns,
And loud for mercy cries.
6 So boundless is Jehovah's grace,

He hears the humble prayer;
If I am found in Peter's case,
I would not still despair.
Look on me, Lord, with eyes of love,

My wandering soul restore;
My guilt forgive, my fears remove,
And let me sin no more.

315 C.M. Crowle, 3. Adelphi, 405.

O that I were as in months past!

Job xxix. 2. NEWTON.

SWEET was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd, His praises tuned my tongue; And, when the evening shades prevail'd His love was all my song.

- 3 In vain the tempter spread his wiles, The world no more could charm; I lived upon my Saviour's smiles, And lean'd upon his arm.
- 4 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glory shine; And, when I read his holy word, I call'd each promise mine.
- 5 [Then to his saints I often spoke Of what his love had done; But now my heart is almost broke, For all my joys are gone.
- 6 Now, when the evening shade prevails, My soul in darkness mourns; And when the morn the light reveals, No light to me returns.]
- No light to me returns.]

  7 My prayers are now a chattering noise,
  For Jesus hides his face;
  I read, the promise meets my eyes,
- But will not reach my case.

  8 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
  And make my soul his prey;
  Yet, Lord, thy mercies cannot fail,
  O come without delay.
- 316 C. M. Bedford, 91. Charmouth, 28.

  Making God a refuge. STEELE.

  DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
- On thee, when sorrows rise, On thee, when wares of trouble roll, My fainting hope relies. 2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
- For thou alone canst heal;
  For thou alone canst heal;
  Thy word can bring a sweet relief
  For every pain I feel.

  But, O when gloomy doubts prevail,
  I fear to call thee mine;
- The springs of comfort seem to fail,
  And all my hopes decline.

  Yet, gracious God, where shall I fice?
- Thou art my only trust; And still my soul would cleave to thee, Though prostrate in the dust. Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
- And shall I seek in vain?
  And can the ear of sovereign grace
  Be deaf when I complain?
  No. still the ear of sovereign grace
- Attends the mourner's prayer;
  O may I ever find access
  To breathe my sorrows there!

  Thy mercy-seat is open still,
  - Here let my soul retreat; With humble hope attend thy will. And wait beneath thy feet.
- 317 C. M. Cambridge New, 74.

  710 Persecution to be expected by every
  rue Christian, 2 Tim. iii. 12. DODDRIDGE.
  CREAT Leader of thine Israel's host,
- U We shout the conquering name; Legions of fees beset thee round, And legions fied with shame.

- 2 A victory glorious and complete
  Thou by thy death didst gain;
  So in thy cause may we contend,
  And death itself sustain.
- 3 By our illustrious General fired, We no extremes would fear; Prepared to struggle and to bleed, If thou, O Lord, be near.
- 4 We'll trace the footsteps thou hast drawn To triumph and renown; Nor shun thy combat and thy cross, May we but share thy crown.
- 318 PART I. 8.7.4. Westbury, 51.

  Hoping in God.

  Ps. xlii. 5. FAWCETT
- I O MY soul! what means this sadness?
  Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
  Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness,
  Bid thy restless fears be gone:
- Look to Jesus,
  And rejoice in his dear name.

  2 What though Satan's strong temptations
  Vex and tease thee day by day
- And thy sinful inclinations
  Often fill thee with dismay;
  Thou shalt conquer.
- Thou shalt conquer,
  Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.

  3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee
  From without and from within,
- Jesus saith he 'll ne'er forget thee, But will save from hell and sin; He is faithful
- To perform his gracious word 4 Though distresses now attend thee, And thou tread'st the thorny road; His right hand shall still defind thee,
- Soon he 'll bring thee home to God:
  Therefore praise him,
- Praise the great Redeemer's name.

  5 O that I could now adore him,
  Like the heavenly host above,
  Who for ever bow before him,
  - And unceasing sing his love!

    Happy songsters!
  - When shall I your chorus join?
- 318 PART II. 8.8.6. Westbury Leigh, 278 Sorrowing and hoping.
- WHY are our hearts so full of grief?
  What! cannot Jesus give relief,
  And ease our troubled mind?
  To this the contrite all can say,
  Had we but now a heart to pray
  We soon should comfort find.
- 2 But oft, alas! we cannot pray.
  We can but just look up, and say,
  Quicken our stupid heart;
  Museumbet thou would at have us
  - Make us what thou would'st have us be We would not live so far from thee, From thee no more depart.

The Lord he hears when thus we moan, Weighs and considers every groan, And knows our very sigh:

And knows our very sigh:
For reasons best he seems to stay,
He won't forsake, he may delay,
It is our faith to try.

1 Then let us wait to feel his love, And hope to meet our Lord above, Beyond the reach of fear; O may his smiles attend our days

O may his smiles attend our days, And all our future lives be praise, Until safe landed there!

318 PART III. S. M. Eagle St. New, 55.

The wonder.

GOD look'd from heaven, and saw Mankind all sunk in sin, Filthy, abominable, vile, A universe unclean!

Amazing patience which Surveys a world of foes, Yet plunges not a world like this

In an abyss of woes!

But wonder more, my soul,
If I, of Adam's race,
Am snatch'd from the consuming fire,

And saved by sovereign grace!

Christian courage. WESLEY.

OME, let us anew Our journey pursue, With vigour arise, And press to our permanent place in the skies. Of heavenly birth, Though wand'ring on earth,

This is not our place; But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess. At Jesus's call, We gave up our all;

At Jesus's call, We gave up our all; And still we forego, For Jesus's sake, our enjoyments below. No longing we find For the country behind;

But onward we move, And still we are seeking a country above; A country of joy, Without any alloy, We thither repair;

We thither repair; Our hearts and our treasure already are there. We march hand in hand To Immanuel's land;

No matter what cheer We meet with on earth; for eternity 's near. The rougher our way, The shorter our stay; The tempests that rise

Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies.

The fiercer the blast, The sooner 'tis past;

The troubles that come,

Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.

Gospel comforts. TOPLAT
WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'T is sweet to look beyond our cage,

T is sweet to look beyond our cago And long to fly away. 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend The whispers of his love; Sweet to look upward to the place Where Jesus pleads above.

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name In life's fair book set down; Sweet to look forward, and behold Eternal joys my own.

4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine My sins on Jesus laid; Sweet to remember that his blood

Sweet to remember that his blood My debt of suffering paid.

5 Sweet in his righteousness to stand, Which saves from second death; Sweet to experience, day by day, His Spirit's quickening breath.

6 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest, Whose love can never end; Sweet on his covenant of grace For all things to depend.

7 Sweet in the confidence of faith, To trust his firm decrees; Sweet to lie passive in his hands, And know no will but his,

8 If such the sweetness of the streams, What must the fountain be, Where saints and angels drawtheir bliss Immediately from Thee!

319<sup>C.M.</sup> Brighton, 208. Grove House, 143.

The request.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss

Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

2 'Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From every murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee.

3 'Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death attend: Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.'

320 C.M. Bath Chapel, 26. Salem, 139. Watchfulness and prayer. STEELE.

1 A LAS! what hourly dangers rise! What snares beset my way! To heaven O let me lift my eyes, And hourly watch and pray.

2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain, And melt in flowing tears! My weak resistance, ah! how vain;

How strong my foes and fears!

3 O gracious God, in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid;

Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Though trembling and afraid.

4 Increase my faith, increase my hope, When foes and fears prevail; And bear my fainting spirit up, Or soon my strength will fail.

.

- Whene'er temptations fright my heart, Or lure my feet aside,
   My God, thy powerful aid impart,
   My guardian and my guide.
- 6 O keep me in thy heavenly way, And bid the tempter flee; And let me never, never stray, From happiness and thee.

### 321 L. M. Kingsbridge, 88. Ripon, 188.

- I ASK'D the Lord that I might grow In faith, and love, and every grace; Might more of his salvation know, And seek more earnestly his face.
- 2 'T was he who taught me thus to pray, And he, I trust, has answer'd prayer; But it has been in such a way As almost drove me to despair.
- As amost rive in to despair.

  I hoped that in some favour'd hour At once he'd answer my request, And by his love's constraining power Subdue my sins, and give me rest.
  - In tead of this, he made me feel The hidden evils of my heart, And let the angry powers of hell Assault my soul in every part.
  - Yea, more, with his own hand he seem'd Intent to aggravate my woe; Cross'd all the fair d si ns I schemed— Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.
  - 6 'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried, 'Wit thou pursue thy worm to death?' 'T is in this way,' the Lord replied, 'I answer prayer for grace and taith.'
  - 7 'These inward trials I employ, From self and pride to set thee free: And break thy schemes of earthly by. That thou may'st seek thy all in me.'

### 322 PART I. L. M. Ulverston, 179.

- PRAISE to thy name, eternal God, For all the grace thou shed 'st abroad; For all the influence from above, To warm our souls with sacred love.
- 2 Bless'd be thy hand, which from the ski Brought down the dant of Para wer, And gave its heaven beauties birth, To dee this wilderness of earth.
- But why does that cele tial flower
  Op n, and thrive, and shine n n ore?
  Where are its balmy of urs hol?
  And why reclines its beauteous hol?
- 4 Too plain, alas! the languor shows The unknully soil in which it grows; Where the black frost, and beating storm, Wither and rend its tender form.
- Unchanging Sun, thy beams dist To drive the frost and storms aver. Mar all thy potent virtues known To the appoint so much thy com-

6 And thou, lost Spirit, deign to low Fresh gales of heaven on shruls low; So shall they grow, and breathe abroad A fragrance grateful to our God.

### 322 PART II. L. M. Pell-street, 206. Grouth in grace. Hos. xiv. 4.

- 1 SHOW us our welcome, gracious Lord, To all the treasures of thy word: And help us now us faith to trace Thy propises of growth in grace
- 2 Thou, on thy people, from above Witt pour thy Spirit and his love. Like planteous showers an copp us dews Which blooming life and by diffus
- 3 Like fragrant lilies they shall grow. Like cedars strike their roots below, And spread their branches fair and green As fruiful olive trees are seen.
- 4 As does the dying corn revive, As vines in southern aspects thrive So shall their graces vigorous shine, And breathe an incense all divine.

#### PAUSE. New Sabbath, 122.

- 5 0 may the promises be mine, The sure performan. Lord, is thine; For little children and young men Have grown, and honour'd fathers been.
- Exceedingly their graces grew—
  So did their fath and love aboun!—
  The fame spread all the churches roun
  Thecept and promise still units
  - 7 Precept and promise still unite To make this service our delight; To grow in grace, this, surely this, Is the transcense or of bass.
- 8 Then, Lord, f rand, for d that we Should always half under be; But may our ath share more, we pray And more until the perfect day.

### 322 PART III. L. M. Leeds, 19. Unfruitfulness reproced.

- 1 DOES God, the ever as I and kins.

  Sure, as the mean he richly gives.

  He just a bek for more than leave.
  - 2 The buds are pleasing in his view, And be autous are the bloomers the: But plente out fruits are, in his sight Fair elects of his closel delicate.
  - 3 Then what if Jesus comes and sees That we are only barren trees. Spreading our leafy branches round. Mrre worthless cumb revent the ground
  - 4 th, Lord, we have deserved the name; for save us from the va. the share, Lest thou and thin a will, with a few n. Cry. 'Cut, new out the camp 'rer lown.'

5 But a sweet wrestling voice we hear, O spare it. Lord, another year, That fruit may on each branch be found, The graces clust'ring all around.

This prayer has often reach'd the skies Now let it from our hearts arise; 'Spare, spare it, Lord,'—so mercy spake— 'Spare it,' we cry, 'for Jesus' sake.'

322 PART IV. 8.7. Alexandria, 361.
Consistency urged. HART.

LUKEWARM souls, the foe grows

See what hosts your camp surround!
Arm to battle,—lag no longer;
Hark, the silver trumpets sound.

Wake, ye sleepers, wake; what mean you? Sin besets you round about. Up, and search; the world's within you,

Slay, or chase the traitor out.

What enchants you, gold or pleasure?
Pluckright eyes, with right hands part:

Ask your conscience, Where's your treasure?

For he certain there 's your heart.

For be certain there 's your heart. Give the fawning foe no credit, Lo! the bloody flag 's unfurl'd;

That base heart, the word has said it, Loves not God that loves the world. God and mammon! O be wiser. Serve them both?—it cannot be.

Ease in warfare, saint and miser?
These will never well agree.

Shun the shame of foully falling.
Cumber'd captives clogg'd with clay;
Prove your faith; make sure your calling;
Wield the sword, and win the day.

Forward press toward perfection, Watch and pray, and all things prove, Seek to know your God's election; Search his everlasting love.

Dread backsliding, scorn dissembling, Now salvation 's near in view; Work it out with fear and trembling; 'T is your God that works in you,

322 PART V. C. M. Langshaw, 424.
Christians chosen to holiness.
John xv. 16. DODDRIDGE.

I OWN, my God, thy sovereign grace, And bring the praise to thee; If thou my chosen portion art, Thou first hast chosen me.

My gracious counsellor and guide
Will hear me when I pray;
Nor, while I urge a Saviour's name,
Will frown my soul away

Blest Jesus, animate my heart With beams of heavenly love, And teach that cold, unthankful soil, The heavenly seed t' improve. 4 In copious showers thy Spirit send, To water all the ground; So to the honour of thy name

323 L. M. Lebanon, 79. New Sab. 122.
Rising to God. GIBBONS
1 NOW let our souls on wings sublime

Rise from the vanities of time, Draw back the parting veil, and see The glories of eternity.

2 Born by a new celestial birth, Why should we grovel here on earth? Why grasp at transitory toys, So near to heaven's eternal joys?

3 Shall aught beguile us on the road, When we are walking back to God? For strangers into life we come, And dying is but going home.

4 Welcome, sweet hour of full discharge, That sets our longing souls at large, Unbinds our chains, breaks up our cell, And gives us with our God to dwell.

5 To dwell with God, to feel his love, Is the full heaven enjoy'd above; And the sweet expectation now Is the young dawn of heaven below.

324 L.M. Magdalene, 214. Luton, 30.
The grateful review. FAWCETT.

1 THUS far my God hath led me on, And made his truth and mercy known; My hopes and fears alternate rise, And comforts mingle with my sighs.

2 Through this wide wilderness I roam, Far distant from my blissful home; Lord, let thy presence be my stay, And guard me in this dangerous way.

3 Temptations every where annoy, And sins and snares my peace destroy: My earthly joys are from me torn, And oft an absent God I mourn.

4 My soul, with various tempests toss'd. Her hopes o'erturn'd, her projects cross'd, Sees every day new straits attend, And wonders where the scene will end.

5 Is this, dear Lord, that thorny road Which leads us to the mount of God? Are these the toils thy people know, While in the wilderness below?

6 'T is even so, thy faithful love Doth all thy children's graces prove; 'T is thus our pride and selt must fall, That Jesus may be all in all.

325 S. M. Sutton, 149. Stockport, 47.
The active Christian. DODDRIDGE
VE servants of the Lord,

1 Each in his office wait, Observant of his heavenly word, And watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright, Gird up your loins as in his sight,

Watch, 't is your Lord's command; And while we speak he 's near; And ready all appear.

O happy servant he He shall his Lord with rapture sec.

Christ shall the banquet spread

And raise that favourite servant's head, Amidst the angelic band. PART I. L. M. Ulverston, 179.

Finishing his course with joy. Acts xx. 24.

1 A SSIST us. Lord, thy name to praise
A For the rich gospel of thy grace;
And that our hearts may love it more, 2 With joy may we our course pursue, And keep the crown of life in view .-That crown, which is one hour repays

The labour of ten thousand days. 3 Should bonds or death obstruct our way. Unmoved their terrors we 'll survey:

The last of life or liberty. 4 Welcome those bonds, which may unite

Bears us to Christ, our better life! 326 PART II. C. M. Sprowston, 365. Animated in prospect of over-

coming. Rev. ii. 11. ROUSE, rouse, my soul, and fight thy should earth and hell oppose; way Though thou art not, thy Saviour is

A match for all thy foes. 2 Yes, thou art weak, but he is strong, He 'll teach thy feeble hands to war,

Satan and sin shall ne'er assault

326 PART III. L.M. Tranquility, 350. Home in view. S when the weary traveller gains

A Swhen the weary traces. The height of some o'erlooking hill, His heart revives, if 'cross the plains

His past fatigues are new forgot, Because his journey's end is seen. 3 Thus when the Christian pilgrim views, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

No more he grieves for troubles past; So he may safe arrive at last,

5 ''T is there,' he says, 'I am to dwell Then I shall bid my cares farewell, And he shall wipe my tears away.

6 Jesus, on thee our hope depends. For all our toil while on the road.

326 PART IV. C. M. Triumphant, 437.

MY soul, triumphant in the Lord, Shall tell its joys abroad; And march with holy vigour on,

2 Through all the winding maze of life. And in that long experi need care,

3 His grace through all the desert flows, That grace, on Zion's sacred mount, Shall be my endless theme.

4 Beyond the choicest joys of earth These distant courts I love; But O, I burn with strong desire

5 Mingled with all the shilling hand,

7 L.M. Ulverston, 179. Old 100th.

THOU that hast redemption wrought Patron of souls thy blood hatle Mighty to rescue from the pit.

2 Millions of blissful souls above,

In realms of prints and love, With sigs of the praise proclaim The honours of thy faithful name. 3 When all the powers of nature fail'd,

4 We on that friendship, Lord, repose, The healing balm of all our woes;

5 () may our spirits by thy hand Be gather'd to that he py hand,

Who, 'midst the blessings of thy reign, Lose all remembrance of their pain!

In raptures there divinely sweet, Give us our kindred souls to meet, And wait with them that brighter day, Which all thy a umph shall display.

328 C. M. Cambridge New, 74.

HARK! 'tis our heavenly Leader's voice From his triumphant seat; 'Midst all the war's tumultuous noise, How powerful and how sweet!

'Fight on, my faithful band,' he crics,
'Nor fear the mortal blow:
Who first in such a warfare dies

Shall speediest victory know.

'I have my days of combat known,
And in the dust was laid;

But thence I mounted to my throne, And glory crowns my head.

'That throne, that glory you shall share; My hands the crown shall give; And you the sparkling honours wear, While God himself shall live.'

Lord, 't is enough; our souls are fired With courage and with love; Vain are th' assaults of earth and hell, Our hopes are fixed above.

#### WORSHIP-PRIVATE.

129 L.M. Old Hundredth. Ely, 446.
Retirement and meditation.
Psa. iv. 4. DODDRIDGE.

RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And chase these shadowy forms no
Seek out some solitude to mourn, [more;
And thy forsaken God implore.

O thou, great God, whose piercing eye Distinctly marks each deep recess; In these sequester'd hours draw nigh, And with thy presence fill the place. Through all the windings of my heart, My search the heavenly wisdom guide, And still its radiant beams impart, Till all be search'd and purified.

Then, with the visits of thy love, Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer; Till every grace shall join to prove That God has fix'd his dwelling there.

30 L. M. Ulverston, 179.
Reading the Scriptures. BEDDOME.
G REAT God, oppress'd with grief and
I take thy book, and hope to find [fear,
Some gracious word of promise there,
To soothe the sorrows of my mind.

I turn the sacred volume o'er, And search with care from page to page; Of threatenings find an ample store, But nought that can my grief assuage. 3 And is there nought? Forbid, dear Lord, So base a thought should e'er arise; I 'll search again, and, while I search, O may the scales fall off mine eyes!

4 'T is done; and, with transporting joy, I read the heaven-inspired lines; There merey spreads its brightest beams, And truth with dazzling lustre shines.

5 Here 's heavenly food for hungry souls, And mines of gold t' enrich the poor; Here 's healing balm for every wound, A salve for every festering sore.

331 PART I. L.M. Magdalene, 214. Self-examination. PRES. DAVIES.

1 WHAT strange perplexities arise!
What anxious fears and jealousies!
What crowds in doubtful light appear!
How few, alas! approved and clear!

2 And what am I?—My soul, awake, And an impartial survey take; Does no dark sign, no ground of fear, In practice or in heart appear?

In practice or in heart appear?

What image does my spirit bear?
Is Jesus form'd and living there?
Say, do his lineaments divine

In thought, and word, and action shine?

4 Searcher of hearts! O search me still;
The secrets of my soul reveal;

The secrets of my soul reveal;
My fears remove: let me appear
To God, and my own conscience, clear!
Seatter the clouds which o'er my head

Thick glooms of dubious terror spread; Lead me into celestial day, And to myself myself display. 6 May I at that bless'd world arrive,

6 May I at that bless'd world arrive, Where Christ through all my soul shall Andgive full proof that he is there, [live, Without one gloomy doubt or fear.

331 PART II. L. M. Virginia, 234.

METHINKS I hear the Saviour say,
One of you will the Lord betray:
Betray thee, Lord, my God, my King!
Forbid, forbid th' accursed thing.

2 But is the contrite heart, with pains, Alarm'd at these affecting strains? Let holy jealousy reply, As in his sight, 'Lord, is it I?'

3 Yes, if I only look within
At my depravity and sin,
I see, but for thy mighty power,
I shall betray thee every hour.

4 But if the baleful crime I hate, And e'en the thought I deprecate, And if thine arms my soul entwine, Lord, can the dreadful guilt be mine?

5 This moment I would rather die, Than live my Saviour to deny; Or treach'rously, in any way, His cause or honour c'er betray. 6 Then hear me breathe my inmost heart, Ne'er let me act the traitor's part. But thy loved name and cause defend, With hallow'd zeal, till life shall end.

7 Then may I breathe my life away On thy dear breast—while angels say 'A faithful friend of Jesus dues, We want him to his native skies.'

331 PART III. C. M. Glasgow, 376.
Retirement. COWPER.

1 PAR from the world, O Lord, I fice, From strife and tunnult far; Prom scenes where Satan wages still His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade, With prayer and praise agree; And seein by thy sweet bounty made For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean alode,
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and to
She communes with her God!

She communes with her God?

There like the nightingale she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,

5 Author and Guardian of my life, Sweet source of light divine, And lall harmonious names in one

My Saviour, thou art mine!

6 What thanks I owe thee and what love.

A boundless, cadless store,
Shall echo through the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

332 C. M. Charmouth, 28. Turvey, 538.

Secret prayer, Matt. vi. 6.

FATHER divine! thy piercing every Sees through the darkest night; In deep retirement thou art nigh, With heart-discerning sight.

2 There may that piercing eve survey My duteous homage paid, With every morning's dawning ray, And every evening's shade.

3 O let thy own celestial fire The incense still inflame; While my warm yows to thee aspire, Through my Redcemer's name.

4 So shall the visits of thy love My soul in secret bless, So shalt thou deign in worlds above Thy suppliant to confess.

5 Mercy, good Lord! mercy I ask,
This is the total sum;
Mercy, through Christ, is all my suit;
Lard, let thy mercy come.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

333 C.M. Great Milton, 212. Arabia, 324

I CREAT God! where'er we pitch ou I Let us an altar raise; [tent And there, with humble frame, present Our sacrifice of praise.

2 To thee we give our health and strength While health and strength shall last; For future mercies humbly trust, Nor e'er forget the past.

334 L. M. Magdalene, 214. Horsley, 201 The Christian's resolution. STRELE 1 A H. wetched souls, who strive in vain Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin

A nobler ton may I suscain,
A nobler ton may I suscain,
2 May I resolve with all my heart,
With all my nowers to reme the Lor

2 May I resolve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the Lor Nor from his precepts e'er d art, Whose service is a rich reward.

7 O be his service all my Joy, Around let my example shine, Till others love the bless'd employ, And join in labours so divine;

4 Be this the purpose of my soul, My solemn, my determined choice, To yield to his supreme control, And in his kind commands rejoice.

5 O may I never faint or tire, Nor wandering leave his sacred ways Great God, accept my soul's desire. And give me strength to live thy prai

335 L. M. Portugal, 97. Ulverston, 17 Family religion. DODDRIDGE 1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless, Which crowns our families with peace

From thee they spring, and by thy has They have been, and are still sustain't 2 To God, most worthy to be praised, Be our domestic altars raised.

With saints in their obscurest cell.

To thee may each united house,
Morning and night, present its vows:

Our servants there, and riving race, be taught thy precepts and thy grace. 4 O may each future age proclaim The honours of thy glorious name; While pleased and thankful we remove

336 PART I. S. M. Handel's, 168.

Prayer for children.

CREAT God, now condescend

Soon may their willing spirits bend To thy victorious grace. O what a vast delight Their happiness to see!

Our warmest wishes all unite To lead their souls to thee. Dear Lord, thy Spirit pour

Upon our infant seed; O bring the long'd-for happy hour, That makes them thine indeed. May they receive thy word.

Confess the Saviour's name, Then follow their despised Lord Through the baptismal stream.

Thus let our favour'd race Surround thy sacred board, There to adore thy sovereign grace, And sing their dying Lord.

#### 336 PART II. L. M. Eaton, 291. The same.

DIVINE Redeemer, God of love, Now let thy kindest bowels move; ook from thy glorious throne on high, With soft compassion in thine eye.

To thee, our God, our heavenly King, Where should we bring them but to thee, Thou Fount of all felicity?

. O grant them all a God can give. And all that mortals can receive; Grace to believe in Jesus' blood, Grace to enjoy and walk with God.

Then, God of grace, O hear our prayer, Make them thy own peculiar care; May ours be thine, or rich or poor, For ever thine—we ask no more.

PART III. C. M. Arabia, 324. The mother for her child. PAIN, O my babe, I'd have thee know The God whom angels love,

And teach thee feeble strains below. O when thy lisping tongue shall read Of truths divinely sweet,

May'st thou, a little child indeed, Sit down at Jesus' feet. I 'll move thine ear, I 'll point thine eve ;

But, ah! the inward part-Great God, the Spirit, hear the sigh That trembles through my heart. Break, with thy gracious beam benign,

O'er all the mental wild ; Bright on the human chaos shine, And sanctify my child.

336 God the dwelling-place of his people.

HOU, Lord, through every changing Hast to thysaints a refuge been, [scene, Through every age, eternal God, Their pleasing nome, their safe abode.

2 In thee our fathers sought their rest; In thee our fathers still are blest : And, while the tomb confines their dus-In thee their souls abide and trust.

3 Lo, we are risen, a feeble race, Awhile to fill our fathers' place; Our helpless state with pity view, And let us share their refuge too. 4 Through all the thorny paths we trace

In this uncertain wilderness, When friends desert, and foes invade, Revive our heart, and guard our head

5 So, when this pilgrimage is o'er, And we must dwell in flesh no more. To thee our separate souls shall come. And find in thee a surer home.

6 To thee our infant race we leave; Them may their fathers' God receive; That voices yet unform'd may raise Succeeding hymns of humble praise.

#### PART V. L. M. Buxton, 347. David's charge to Solomon. l Chron. xxviii. 9. NEWTO:

DAVID'S Son, and David's Lord From age to age thou art the same Thy gracious presence now afford, And teach our youth to know thy name.

2 Thy people, Lord, though oft distrest. Upheld by thee, thus far are come; And now we long to see thy rest, And wait thy word to call us home. 3 Like David, when this life shall end, We trust in thee sure peace to find

Like him, to thee we now commend The children we must leave behind. 4 Ere long we hope to be where care, And sin, and sorrow, never come; But, oh! accept our humble prayer,

That these may praise thee in our room. 5 Show them how vile they are by sin, And wash them in thy cleansing blood Oh! make them willing to be thine, And be to them a covenant God.

6 Long may thy light and truth remain To bless this place when we are gone: And numbers here be born again, To dwell for ever near thy throne.

C.M. 337 Lydia, 327. Christ's regard to children.

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand With all-engaging charms: Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,

And folds them in his arms. 2 'Permit them to approach,' he cries, 'Nor scorn their humble name;

For 't was to bless such souls as these The Lord of angels came.' 3 We bring them, Lord, by fervent prayer And vield them up to thee :

Joyful that we ourselves are thine, Thine let our offspring be.

- 4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear; Ye children, seek his face; And fly with transport to receive The blessings of his grace.
- 5 If orphans they are left behind, Thy guardian care we trust; That care shall heal our bleeding hearts, If weeping o'er their dust.

#### PUBLIC WORSHIP.

338 PART I. 148th. Burnham, 396. Opening a place of worship.

I N sweet exalted strains
The King of glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,
Through everlasting days:
He with a nod the world controls,
Sustains or sinks the distant poles.

To earth he bends his throne, His throne of grace divine; Wide is his bounty known, And wide his glories shine: Fair Salem, still his chosen rest, Is with his smiles and presence blest.

Then, King of glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thy own:
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below.

Here may thine ears attend Our interceding cries, And grateful praise ascend All fragrant to the skies: Here may thy word melodious sound, And spread celestial joys around.

Here may th' attentive throng Imbibe thy truth and love, And converts join the song Of seraphim above; and willing crowds surround thy board, With sacred joy and sweet accord.

Here may our unborn sons And daughters sound thy praise, And shine, like polish'd stones, Through long succeeding days; Through long succeeding days; While temples stand, and men adore.

### 338 PART II. C. M. Charmouth, 28. Re-opening a place of worship.

O GOD, before whose radiant throne
The heavenly armies bend,
Now graciously incline thine ear,
And to our suit attend.

Where our forefathers join'd in praise, We meet to praise thee too; For us and others here they pray'd, We now their works renew 104 3 This house, these walls re-edified,
Are raised, Lord, for thee;
In all the plenitude of grace,
Let this thy temple be.

4 By pious crowds of new-born souls, Let countless proofs be given,— This surely is the house of God, The very gate of heaven.

5 Here may the dead be made alive, Backshiding souls return; More grace by gracious souls be felt, And saints like seraphs burn.

6 Here build thy church, maintain thy cause, Nor let it e'er dechne; But flourish when the trumpet sounds— The kingdoms, Lord, are thine.

7 And on each flock around this hill Shower mercy, grace and love; Thus meeten us and nillions more For the blest church above.

338 PART III. C.M. Stephens, 22. Opening a place of worship.
BEDDOME.

1 ETERNAL Source of every good,
Before thy throne we bow,
And bless thee for thy gaft bestow'd
On pilgrims here below.

2 Our hearts and hands hast thou in lines! To raise this house of prayer: Oh! may we seek and ever find Thy gracious presence here.

3 Here may thy children sweetly feed On manna sent from heaven, Drink freely at the fountain head, Whence living streams are given.

4 Here let our offspring and their sons Be of the Saviour blest, And then, while time its circuit runs, Find here a settled rest.

5 To the eternal sacred Three, The great mysterious One, Now may this house devoted be, To thee, and thee alone.

339 PART I. L. M. Chard, 175.
The same. DODDRIDGE

1 G REAT God, thy watchful care we bless.
Nor dare tumultuous fees invade, peace;
To fill our worshippers with dread.

2 These walls we to thy honour raise; Long may they echo to thy praise; And thou, descending, fill the place With choicest tokens of thy grace.

3 Here let the great Redeemer reign With all the graces of his train; While power divine his word attends, To conquer rices, and cheer his friends. 4 And in the great decisive day When God the nations shall survey, May it before the world appear, That crowds were born to glory here.

339 PART II. L. M. Melcombe, 325. on the opening of a place of worship after enlargement. COWPER.

1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy-seat: Where'er they seek thee, thou art found. And every place is hallow'd ground.
2 For thou, within no walls confined,

Inhabitest the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their home. 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,

3 Dear Shepnerd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,

And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 [Behold, at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord:
Come thou, and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.]

6 Lord, we are few, but thou art near; Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down. And make a thousand hearts thine own,

340 C. M. Abridge, 201. Leicester, 380.

The same. NEWTON.

1 DEAR Shepherd of thy people, hear, Thy presence now display; As thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace, And love, and concord dwell; Here give the troubled conscience ease, The wounded spirit heal.

3 Show us some token of thy love, Our fainting hope to raise; And pour thy blessings from above, That we may render praise.

4 And may the gospel's joyful sound, Enforced by mighty grace, Awaken many sinners round To come and fill the place.

341 S.M. Bradley Ch. 442. Cranbrook, 303.

Social worship. STENNETT.

HOW charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unveils the beauties of his face, And sheds his love abroad! Not the fair palaces

Not the fair palaces
To which the great resort,
Are once to be compared with this,
Where Jesus holds his court.

3 Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crown'd,
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
And smile on all around.

To him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents;
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

To them his sovereign will He graciously imparts;

And in return accepts, with smiles, The tribute of their hearts. Give me, O Lord, a place

6 Give me. O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode, Among the children of thy grace, The servants of my God.

342 7's. Bath Abbey, 147. Alcester, 213.
The excellency of public worship.

1 LORD of hosts, how lovely fair, E'en on earth thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much'of heaven and much of thee.

2 From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure desire.

Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3 Here we supplicate thy throne,
Here thou mak'st thy glories known;
Here we learn thy righteous ways,
Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

4 Thus, with fistive songs of joy, We our happy lives employ; Love. and long to love thee more, Till from earth to heaven we soar.

343 L. M. Langdon, 217. Park-st. 370.

Happiness of humble worship.
Psa. Ixxxiv. STEELE.

1 H OW lovely, how divinely sweet, O Lord, thy sacred courts appear! Fain would my longing passions meet The glories of thy presence there. 2 O blest the men, blest their employ,

Whom thy indulgent favours raise
To dwell in those abodes of joy,
And sing thy never-ceasing praise.

3 Happy the men, whom strength divine With ardent love and zeal inspires; Whose steps to thy blest way incline, With willing hearts and warm desires. 4 One day within thy sacred gate

Affords more real joy to me, Than thousands in the tents of state; The meanest place is bliss with thee.

5 God is a sun: our brightest day From his reviving presence flows; God is a shield, through all the way, To guard us from surrounding foes.

6 He pours his kindest blessings down, Profusely down, on souls sincere; And grace shall guide, and glory crown, The happy favourites of his care. 7 O Lord of hosts, thou God of grace, How blest, divinely blest, is he Who trusts thy love, and seeks thy face, And fixes all his hopes on thee!

344 L. M. Bramcoate, 8. Neapolis, 371.

THOU, Lord, my safety, thou my light,
What danger shall my soul affright?
Strength of my life, what arm shall dare
To hurt whom thou hast own'd thy care?

2 One wish, with holy transport warm, My heart has form'd, and yet shall form: One gift I ask, that, to my end, Fair Sion's dome I may attend:

3 There, joyful, find a sure abode, And view the beauty of my God; For he within his hallow'd shrine My secret refuge shall assign.

4 When thou, with condescending grace, Hast bid me seek thy shining face, My heart replied to thy kind word, Thee will I seek, all-gracious Lord!

5 Should every earthly friend depart, And nature leave a parent's heart; My God, on whom my hopes depend, Will be my Father and my Friend.

6 Ye humble souls, in every strait, On God with sacred courage wait; His hand shall life and strength afford; O ever wait upon the Lord!

345 PART I. S. M. Mornington, 47.
Religion not a form. WATTS.

A LMIGHTY Maker. God, How wondrous is thy name; Thy glories how diffused abroad Through the creation's frame!

Nature in every dress Her humble homage pays, And finds a thousand ways t' express Thine undissembled praise.

My soul would rise and sing
To her Creator too;
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the worship due.

But pride, that busy sin, Spoils all that I perform; Curst pride, that creeps securely in, And swells a haughty worm.

Create my soul anew, Else all my worship 's vain; This wretched heart will ne'er be true Until 't is form'd again.

The remnant of my days,
And to my God, my soul ascend
In sweet periumes of praise.

345 PART II. 7's. Kennington, the Saturday evening. NEWTON

1 SAFELY through another week S God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, On th' approaching sabbath day;— Day of all the week the best,

2 Mercies multiplied each hour Through the week our praise demand: Guarded by almighty power. Fed and guided by his hand: Though ungrateful we have been,

Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Shine away our sin and shame;
From our worldly care set free,
May we rest this night with the?

4 When the morn shall bid us rise, May we feel thy presence near, May thy glory meet our eyes When we in thy house appear! There afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.

5 May the Gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort sants, Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief for all complaints: Thus may all our subbaths prove, Till we join the church above.

34.5 Part III. 8.8.6. Praise, 321.

Longing for the Lord's day.

WEET day of rest, for thee I'd wa
Emblem and carnest of a state
Where saints are fully bleet!
Where saints are fully bleet.
I'd count the days till thou art nigh,
Sweet day of sacred rest.

2 O let my mind be always so;
My songs no interruption know,
Till death shall seal my tongue:
In heaven a nobler strain I 'll raise,
And rest from every thing but praise,
My heaven an eudless song.

345 PART IV. L. M. Bab. Streams, 28

1 A NOTHER week for ever gen?

The Joys of heaven, or pains of hell,

Awat us—and we seem must die.

2 The sins and folies of the week, Pardon, O Lord, for Jesus' sake; And a delightful Lord's-day frame Grant in the morn when we awake.

3 The endless Lord's-day soon will dawn Ye saints, rejoice, and homeward press Each week, and day, and hour, for yo. Leaves one of sin and sorrow less. 345 PART V. C. M. Ellenbro', 170. The same.

BEGONE, my worldly cares, away, Nor dare to tempt my sight! Let me begin the sweet Lord's day Before I end this night.

2 Yes, let the work of prayer and praise Employ my heart and tongue : Begin, my soul; thy sabbath days Can never be too long.

3 Let the past mercies of the week

Excite a grateful frame : And may my tongue rejoice to speak Some good of Jesus' name.

4 Forgive my dulness, dearest Lord, And quicken all my powers; Prepare me to attend thy word, T' improve the sacred hours.

5 On wings of expectation borne, My hopes to heaven ascend; I long to welcome in the morn, With thee the day to spend.

346 Resurrection of Christ. COLLYER. PART I. 7's. Turin, 244.

MORNING breaks upon the tomb, Jesus dissipates its gloom! Day of triumph through the skies-See the glorious Saviour rise.

2 Christians, dry your flowing tears, Chase those unbelieving fears; look on his deserted grave,-Doubt no more his power to save. 3 Ye who are of death afraid,

Triumph in the scatter'd shade: Drive your anxious cares away, See the place where Jesus lay. 4 So the rising sun appears,

Shedding radiance o'er the spheres; So returning beams of light, Chase the terrors of the night.

PART II. S. M. Gosport, 53. 346The resurrection announced.

YE saints, dismiss your fear, Let joy and hope succeed; Transporting news devoutly hear, 'The Lord is risen indeed.' The promise is fulfill'd,

Redemption's work is done. Justice with mercy 's reconciled, For God hath raised his Son. Angels with saints rejoice, The risen Victor sing; And all the blissful seats above

With loud hosannas ring.

346 PART III. C.M. Messiah, 293. The Sun of Righteousness risen. HE Sun of Righteousness appears, To set in blood no more;

This light shall scatter all our fears : Come, saints, and all adore!

2 Twice had the sun withdrawn his light, And twice restored the day; But see, on the third dawning morn, The God himself display.

3 Alone the dreadful race he ran, Alone the wine-press trod He groans,-he dies,-behold the Man! He lives,-behold the God!

4 In vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Forbid his early rise; Our Jesus conquer'd death and hell, And open'd Paradise.

346 PART IV. L. M. Coombs's, 45. Early Lord's-day morning at home.

R EVIVING sound, methinks I hear The dear, the gracious Saviour say, 'Arise, my love, my fairest fair, Make haste, prepare, and come away.'

2 I come, my Lord, what is thy will? Tell me for what I should prepare; 'Meet me this day on Sion's hill!' My Lord, I'm blest to meet thee there.

346 PART V. 8.8.6. Chatham, 59.

OUR precious Lord, on duty bent, To lonely places often went, To seek his Father there; The early morn and dewy ground Can witness they the Saviour found Engaged in fervent prayer.

2 And did my Saviour love to pray Ere dawning light unveil'd the day? Shall I not do so too? O may I be inspired with zeal To execute my Father's will As Jesus used to do.

3 [And you who love his sacred name, Who love to imitate the Lamb, And more of Jesus know; Come, let us all surround his throne, And see what blessings on his own Our Saviour will bestow.]

4 Tho' fears be great, temptations strong, And you may oft have waited long, Perhaps he may design

This morn to give each soul to see, And say with Paul, 'He died for me,' And my Redeemer's mine.

346 PART VI. 148th. Burnham, 396. Sabbath morning.

WELCOME, delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest! I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest; From the low train of mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal jovs.

Now may the King descend. While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,

Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Display the Saviour's love,

And hiess the sacred hours ; Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor sabbath days be spent in vain.

PART VII. C. M. Suffolk, 315. Lord's-day morning service. ON this sweet morn my Lord arose Triumphant o'er the grave;

He dies to vanquish all my foes, And lives again to save, 2 I hless his name, and hail the morn,

And faithful souls will surely scorn To sleep the hours away, 3 These are the precious sacred hours On which my Lord I 've seen; And oft, when feasting on his word,

Delighted I have been. 4 I come, I hear, and sing, and pray: How sweet those days of love! But what a sabbath shall I keep When I shall rest above!

5 O if my soul, when death appears, In this sweet frame be found, 'll clasp my Saviour in my arms, And leave this earthly ground.

6 On all thy flock thy Spirit pour.

All saving grace convey; A sweet refreshing Lord's-day shower Will make them sing and pray. PART VIII. Angel's Hymn, 60.

346 The silver trumpets calling the assemblies. Numb. x. 2. 1 THE day of rest once more comes

That call the tribes of Israel near.

We to thy sanctuary come; Thy gracious presence here afford, And send thy people joyful home. 3 O hasten, Lord, the day of rest,

When we shall see thee face to face: Then shall we be supremely blest, Eternal debtors to thy grace.

PART IX. 8. 8. 6. Praise, 321. Zeal for the house of God. Ps. cxxii. MERRICK.

1 THE joyful morn, my God, is come,

My feet the summons shall attend. With willing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hallow'd floor. 2 Hither from Judah's utmost end,

The heaven protected tribes ascend, Here, eager to attest their joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail th' immortal King.

3 Be peace implored by each on thee,

And safety guard his war.

4 O may'st thou, free from hostile fear. Nor the loud voice of tumult hear,

5 Seat of my friends and brethren, hail! How can my tongue, O Sion, fail To bless thy loved abode? How cease the zeal that in me glows,

Thy good to seek, whose walls enclose

PART X. Coventry, 529. Hymn for the Lord's-day. morning.

1 Cr REAT God, this sacred day of thine Demands our soul's collected powers: May we employ in work divine. These solemn, these devoted hours! O may our souls, adoring, own The grace which calls us to thy throne'

2 Hence, ve vain cares and trifles, fly, O may thy grace our hearts refine. And fix our thoughts on things divine.

May every ear the call obey, Be every heart a humble guest! O bid the wretched sons of need

4 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart; O may thy word, with life divine, Engage the ear, and warm the h art;

PART XI. C. M. Lvdia, 827. The sabbath-praise. s. WESLEY 1 THE Lord of sabbath let us praise,

In concert with the blest: Employ an endless rest.

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee, We blest and pious grow; By hymns of praise we learn to be Triumphant here below.

3 On this glad day a brighter scene Of glory was display'd, By God, the eternal Word, than when This universe was made.

4 He rises, who mankind has bought With grief and pain extreme: 'Twas great to speak a world from nought;

'T was greater to redeem. PART XII. C. M. Harmonia, 390.

The sabbath-private prayers. C. WESLEY. 1 MAY I, throughout this day of thine, Be in thy Spirit, Lord, Spirit of humble fear divine,

That trembles at thy word.

2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise, And fix on things above, Spirit of sacrifice and praise, Of holiness and love.

7's. Feversham, 220. Hannah, 342. A song of praise to the Redeemer. Psa. xl. 7. 8. D. TURNER.

1 HOLY wonder, heavenly grace, Come inspire our humble lays, While the Saviour's love we sing, Whence our hopes and comforts spring. 2 Man involved in guilt and woe,

Touch'd his tender bosom so. That when justice death demands. Forth the great Deliverer stands; 3 Cries to God, 'Thy mercy show; Lo! I come thy will to do;

I the sacrifice will be, Death shall plunge his dart in me.2 Though the form of God lie bore, Great in glory, great in power, See him in our flesh array'd,

Lower than his angels made. 5 He that heaven itself possess'd, Now an infant at the breast! Angels from the world above, See and sing the amazing love !

6 Through the shining hours of day, Toil and danger mark his way; Lonely mounts, and chilling air, Witness oft his midnight prayer. 7 Now the heavenly lover dics!

Darkness veils the mid-day skies! Angels round the bloody tree Throng and gaze in eestasy. 8 Powers unseen earth's bosom heave, Rocks and tombs asunder cleave: While the temple's rending veil Tells the priest the awful tale.

9 But the third day's dawning come, Lo! the Saviour leaves the tomb! Re-ascends his native sky, Where he lives no more to die.

10 On his cross he builds his throne, Whence he makes his glories known, Sends his Spirit down to give Dying sinners grace to live.

348 L. M. Eaton, 291. Morning Hy. 398. The subbath. STENNETT.

1 A NOTHER six days' work is done, Another sabbath is begun;

Return my soul, enjoy thy rest, Improve the day thy God has bless'd. 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns So sweet a rest to wearied minds:

Provides an antepast of heaven, And gives this day the food of seven. 3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from heaven that sweet repose

Which none but he that feels it knows. 4 This heavenly calm within the breast Is the dear pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains,

The end of cares, the end of pains. 5 With joy, great God, thy works we view. In various seenes, both old and new: With praise we think on mercies past;

With hope, we future pleasures taste. 6 In holy duties let the day, In holy pleasures pass away; How sweet a sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

349 148th. Carter-lane,141. Jubilate,478. Hymn for Lord's-day morning.

A WAKE, our drowsy souls, Shake off each slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand: Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail in songs of praise.

At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resign The glorious Prince of life. In dark domains confined : Th' angelic host around him bends, And 'midst their shouts the God ascends.

All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; While earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings; 'Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,

Through endless years to live and reign. Gird on, great God, thy sword. Ascend thy conquering car, While justice, truth, and love, Maintain the glorious war:

Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

- Make hare thy potent arm, And wing the marring dart, With salutary pages. To each rebell, as heart. Then dying sauls for life shall sue. Numerous as drops of morning dew.
- 350 C.M. Salem, 139. Northampton, 520.
- TREQUENT the day of God returns To shed its quickering brams;
  And yet how show do within burns;
  How languid are its flames!
- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love,
  Our frailties, Lord, firgue;
  We would be like thy saints above,
  And praise thee while we live.
- 3 Increase. O Lord, our faith and hope, And fit us to ascend. Where the asset with a new and a sup, The subbash never shall end.
- Where we shall breathe in heavenly a
  With heavenly lustre shine;
  Before the throne of God appear,
- 5 Where we, in high seraphic strains, Shall all our powers employ; Delighted range th' ethereal plains, And take our fill of joy.
- 351 PART I. C. M. Submission, 311.
  Lord's-day evening. CENNICK
- WHEN. O dear Jesus, when shall I Beh lif thee all screne;
  Blest in propertial sabbath-day,
- 2 Assist me while I wander here,
  A dist a wer lof cares;
  Incine my heart to pray with love,
  And then accept my prayers.
- 3 Release my soul from every chain, No more hu's captive hel; and parden a rep ning child, For whom the Saviour bled.
- That gives itself to the;
  Take all that I passess below,
  And give thyself to m.
- 5 T v Spirit. O my Father, give To be my guide and friend. To light my path to ceaseless joy. To sabbaths without end.
- 351 PART II. L.M. Pertugal. 97.

  Lord's-day ing. WASTS.
- 1 LORD, how delighted 't is to see
  A whole assemble word poten!
  As consider sing, at most to play;
  They hear of leaven, and learn the way.
  110

- 2 I have been there, and still would go;
  'T is like a little heaven below;
  Nor all that hell or sin can say
  Shall tempt me to forget this day.
- 8 O write upon my memory, Lord,
  The text and doctri of thy word:
  That I may break ty law in more,
  But love thee better than before.
- 4 With thoughts of Christ and things divine Fill up this footish heart of mine; That, hoping pardes through his blood, I may he down and wake with God.
- 351 PART III. S. M. Whitefield's, 168. Subbath-evening recollections.
- 1 THE light of sabbath-eve
  Is fading f at away;
  What pleasing record will it leave
  To crown the closing day?
- 2 Is it a sabbath spent Fruitless, and vain, and void? Or have these precious moments lent Been sacredly employ'd?
- 3 How dreadful and how drear, In you dark world of pain, Will salbath seasons lost appear, That cannot come again
- 4 God of these blassful hours,
  O may we never dare
  To went in wirdly thoughts of ours
  These sacred days of prayer!
- 351 BART IV. 7's. Deptford, 124.
- 1 LORD, I've met the saints beday, We retted to the praise and pery, And have list of the they werd, Government Savour heard: Sold pant the face to see;
- 2 Come, theu dear Immanuel, com-Make my heart thy constant homo-Let me now thine influence ford. Here thy richest over received. Fain would I commune with the Dearest Lord, retire with me.
- 3 May the savour of the word
  Joy m sollud admi;
  See its train up n by i art.
  Let me ne'er rom the dear
  I conte t I can re.
  To thou dest retire with me.
- 4 Stay, thou he average hear stay, Drive ear cardid thou sit away; Fix my such at the second ; May I be not seen as the True contact that True to end as that.

352 L.M. Gloucester, 12. Job, 474.
The eternal sabbath. DODDRIDGE.

1 L ORD of the sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,

The song's which from the desert rise.

Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there 's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

With ardent pangs of strong desire.

No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes; No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun; But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin; Dawn on these realms of wee and sin: Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death, to rest with God.

#### HYMNS BEFORE PRAYER.

353 PART I. C. M. Providence, 367. Importance of prayer. BEDDOME.

PRAYER is the breath of God in man, Returning whence it came: Love is the sacred fire within, And prayer the rising flame.

2 It gives the burden'd spirit ease, And soothes the troubled breast; Yields comfort to the mourning soul, And to the weary rest.

3 The prayers and praises of the saints, Like precious odours sweet, Ascend and spread a rich perfume Around the mercy-seat.

4 When God inclines the heart to pray, He hath an ear to hear; To him there 's music in a groan, And beauty in a tear.

5 The humble suppliant cannot fail To have his wants supplied, Since He for sinners intercedes, Who once for sinners died.

353 PART II. L.M. Portugal, 97.
Exhortations to prayer. COWPER.
WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!

Yet who that knows the worth of prayer, But wishes to be often there? 2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud with-

Graw, Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw, Gives exercise to faith and love, Brings every blessing from above. 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Christian's armour And Satan trembles when he sees [bright; The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 While Moses stood with arms spread wide, Success was found on Israel's side; But when through weariness they fail'd, That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5 Have you no words? Ah, think again; Words flow apace when you complain, And fill your fellow-creature's ear With the sad tale of all your care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent To heaven in supplication sent, Your cheerful songs would oftener be, 'Hear what the Lord has done for me!'

353 PART III. L. M. Ulverston, 179.

COME, needy soul, howe'er distress'd; And hear from heav'n thyself address'd: Ask, saith the Lord, and let me know

Ask, sain one Long, and let me know What I shall now on thee bestow. 2 Art thou to seriousness inclined? Ask, and I'll solemnize thy mind: Dost thou want love to Jesus' name? Ask, and enjoy the matchless flame.

3 Dost thou want faith and holy fear?
Ask, and behold the blessings near:
Dost thou want strength to conquer sin?
Ask, and the victory thou shalt win.
4 Dost thou want justifying grace,

Through Christ's all-perfect righteous-Orholy peace and pardon seal'd? [ness? Ask, for they wait to be reveal'd. 5 Would'st thou sweet fellowship renew With Father, Son, and Spirit too;— Delight thyself in God and prayer? Ask, for the blessings promised are.

Ask, for the dessings promised arc.

6 Would'st thou thy all to Jesus yield,
Be with his mind and Spirit fill'd,
The heights of holiness attain?

Ask, for thou canst not ask in vain.

7 Would'st thou surmount the fear of death, Serenely breathe thy latest breath, And live till then as those in heaven? Ask, ask, the bliss shall all be given.

#### EPIPHONEMA.

8 Sweet precept, and sweet promise, Lord We'll ask, encouraged by thy word; Now shall our wants be all supplied, For Christ has promised, Christ has died

PART IV. 7's. Turin, 244.

Ask what I shall give thee.

1 Kings iii, 5. NEWTON

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare, Jesus loves to answer prayer; He himself has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay.

- 2 Thou art consug to a King, Large petition with thee bring; For his grace and power are such, Note can ever ask too much.
- With my burden I begin,
  Lord, remote this lead of a;
  Let thy blood, for inners and t,
  let my conscience free from rult.
- 4 Land I come to the for real; The presence of the free; There the mood search make realistable, and without a rival result.
- As the image in the grows, Ar were the behavior a me; Thus into my heart a reference, Print these own researchers.
- While I am a pignin here, Let thy love my sport cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
- 7 Show me what I have to do.

  Every heur my strength ren w;
  Let me live a lite of faith,
  Let me die thy pen e's death,
- 354 7's. Turin, 244. Hannah, 845, Holy importunity. Gen. xxxv., 26
- I Old D. I cannot let the go, To ta a bosong to u be tow; Do not turn away the face, Mine's an urgent process case.
- 2 Dost thou ask me who I ar ?
  Ah, my Lord, the u know'st my man
  Yet the question rive a plea
  To support my unit we three.
- 3 Thou do to create on behold, In rebellion to the best seems thy grace, do per dry:— That per rebelled the L.
- Once a timer near that r Sought thy merry that to prayer, Mercy heard and their free;
- Many data have pain d since them, Many charts a I have sen ; Yet have seen append to now Who could have seen append to now
- 6 Thou hast he paretter to the After so much there are the Canal thou let un the at last.
- 7 No-I must massion asymptotic.
  The tay produces makes are bold,
  I can no design take,
  When I post for Junus' anar.
- 355 C.M. Luc w 84. Decise 14.

  The succe ful result.

  COM. human come 7 and a contact.
- C e with your sit and her oppored.
  And make this but remore

- 2 '1'll go to Jerus, thou h my sin
  It to line a monitain rose;
  I mee line it to I 'll enter in,
  Whatever rose one.
- 5 'Prestrate I'll to fore his throne, And there are mit contain; I'll tell but I'm a writch undone, Without his soversign grace.
- 4 'I 'Il to the gratious King approach, Whose acceptre pardon gaves; Pensade is year and my touch, And then the suppliant lives.
- 5 'Persona he will admit my plea, Perhaps will hear by prayer, But if I person I will pray,
- 6 'I can but p rish if I go; I am resolve I to tra For if I was away, I know
- 7 'But if I die with mercy sought, When I the King have tried, This were to die discaleful thought it As somer never died.'
- 3.56 S. M. Early-street, 55. Stoke, 207.

  A broken heart and a bleeding

  San ur. BEDDOME.
- 1 UNTO thine altar, Lord,
- And wilt less cacious y a cott
- To Christ, the harden Lamb, Martille if the wife a re-Thou that if refer that worthices the
- 3 When he cave up the great, The law was satisfied
- 3.57 L. M. Rijen, 12 Antiquity, 1.
- SPRINKLED with trem, O C. I.
- Try hard no whom as an wears.
  Try hard no whom it hunder bears?
  The energy randow peaceful sign!
  Date with results at the land a hine.
  And with my facts believes it near,
- The forewal to every say,

  I have a supported by the pay;

  With convertible with terminar processor,

  And the support with the pay the pay the support with the pay the
- I have an who en the second true.

  I have an action when true;

  On the I had a syren slam,

358 PART I. 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. The Lord's prayer. J. STRAPHAN.

OUR Father, whose eternal sway The bright angelic hosts obey, O lend a pitying ear! When on thy awfui name we call, And at thy feet submissive fall, O condescend to hear!

2 Far may thy glorious reign extend; May rebels to thy sceptre bend, And yield to sovereign love; May we take pleasure to fulfit. The sacred dictates of thy will, As angels do above.

8 From thy kind hand each temporal good, Our raiment and our daily food, In rich abundance come: Lord, give us still a fresh supply;

If thou withhold thy hand we die, And fill the silent tomb.

4 Pardon our sins, O God, that rise And call for vengeance from the skies;

And call for vengeance from the sal And, while we are forgiven, Grant that revenge may never rest, And maliee harbour in that breast That feels the love of heaven.

5 Protect us in the dangerous hour, And from the wily tempter's power O set our spirits free! And, if temptation should assail, May mighty grace o'er all prevail, And lead our hearts to thee.

6 Thine is the power; to thee belongs
The constant tribute of our songs,
All glory to thy name;

Let every creature join our lays, In one resounding act of praise, Thy wonders to proclaim.

358 PART II. C.M. Arabia, 324.

Prayer. MONTGOMERY.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire. Utter'd or unexpress'd; The motion of a hidden fire, That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burthen of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glaneing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech

That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;

His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.
Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,

Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, 'Behold he prays!'

6 The saints in prayer appear as one, In word, and deed, and mind; While with the Father and the Son Sweet fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made on earth alone; The Holy Spirit pleads; And Jesus, on the eternal throne,

For mourners intercedes.

8 O thou, by whom we come to God, The life, the truth, the way! The path of prayer thyself hast trod: Lord! teach us how to pray.

#### HYMNS BEFORE SERMON.

359 L.M. Portugal, 97. Samuel, 427.

To be sung between prayer and sermon. STENNET

1 'WHERE two or three, with sweet accord,

Obedient to their sovereign Lord, Meet to recount his acts of grace, And offer solemn prayer and praise: 2 'There.' says the Sayiour, 'will I be.

Amid this little company:
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place.'
We meet at thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on thy faithful word:
Now send thy Spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

360 PART I. C. M. Great Milton, 212.

1 IN vain Apollos' silver tongue, And Paul's, with strains profound, Diffuse among the listening throng The gospel's gladd'ning sound.

2 Jesus, the work is wholly thine To form the heart anew; Now let thy sovereign grace divine Each stubborn soul subdue.

360 PART II. L. M. New Sabbath, 122. The message of God. Judges iii. 20.

The message of God. Judges iii. 20.

REAT God, to-day thy grace impart,
Bring home thy word to every heart;
Deep let this truth impressed be,

God has a message unto me.

2 O be thine arm revealed now,
That stubborn enemies may bow,
And say, and feel, and clearly see,

God has a message unto me.

Now also let each saint rejoice.

And thankful sing with heart and voice.
Blessed for ever let him be,
God has a message unto me.

360 PART III. L. M., Wareham, 117. Speak, Lord, &c. 1 Sam. iii. 9.

1 SPEAK, Lord, to each of us this day, Sut from the mercy-seat we pray; That all may with deep reverence hear, Receive thy word, adore, and fear.

2 May careless sinners now attend, And ponder well their latter end; And for this day have cause to praise, While angels chant their endless lays.

3 O make the rocky heart to feel, Though harder than the harden'd steel; Repentance unto life impart, That pleasing pentential smart.

4 [Bless those who think they are too good To need the Saviour's precious blood; Alas! too good to be forgiven! Too good to sing the songs of heaven!

5 Bless those who are too bad, they say, For Christ to wash their sins away; But show the souls who mercy crave He to the uttermost will save.]

6 O let us all without delay Hear the Redcemer's voice to-day;— Pardon and saving grace partake, With all we need, for Jesus' sake.

361 PART I. 112th. Simeon's Song, 438.

Before sermon. FAWCETT.

1 THY presence, gracious God, afford, T Prepare us to receive thy word: Now let thy voice engage our ear, And faith he mix'd with what we hear; Chor. Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless.

And crown thy gospel with success.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread:
Chor. Thus. Lord, &c.

3 To us the sacred word apply With sovereign power and energy; And may we in thy faith and fear, Reduce to practice what we hear: Chor. Thus, Lord, &c.

4 Father, in us thy Son reveal; Teach us to know and do thy will; Thy saving power and love display, And guide us to the realms of day: Chor. Thus, Lord, &c.

361 PART II. L. M. Gould's, 272.

Longing for God's presence.

LOOK from on high, great God, and see We sigh, we languish, and complain; Revive thy gracious work again.

1 To-day thy cheering grace impart, Bind up and heal the broken heart; Our sins subduc, our soils restore, And let our foes prevail no more. 3 Thy presence in thy house afford, To every heart apply thy word; That sinners may their danger see, And now begin to mourn for thee.

362 C.M. Michael's,119, Sprowston,365.

1 HOW free and boundless is the grace Of our redeeming God, Extending to the Greek and Jew, And men of every blood!

2 The mightiest king, and meanest slave, May his rich mercy taste; He bids the beggar and the prince Unto the gospel-feast.

3 None are excluded thence, but those
Who do themselves exclude;
Welcome the learned and polite,
The ignorant and rude.

4 Come, then, ye men of every name, Of every rank and tongue, What you are willing to receive Doth unto you belong.

363 7's. St. Andrew's, 502. Aaron, 508.
A blessing requested. HAMMOND.

1 L ORD, we come before thee now, Oh, do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
2 In thy own appointed way,

2 In thy own appointed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing thou bestow.

3 Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford; Let thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.

4 Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God supremely kind: Heal the siek, the captive free, Let us all rejoice in thee.

364 L. M. Portugal, 97. Walton, 352. The pool of Bethesda. John v. 2-4.

1 How long, thou faithful God, shall I Here in thy ways forgotten lie? When shall the means of healing be The channels of thy grace to me?

2 Sinners on every side step in, And wash away their pain and sin; But I, a helpless, sin-sick soul, Still lie expiring at the pool.

3 Thou covenant angel, swift come down a To-day thine own appointments crown; Thy power into the means infuse, And give them now their sacred use.

4 Thou seest me lying at the pool, I would, thou know'st I would be whole; O let the troubled waters move, And minister thy healing love. 365 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223. Tenterden, 495. Prayer for minister and people.

1 DEAREST Saviour, help thy servant To proclaim thy wondrous love! Pour thy grace upon this people,

That thy truth they may approve; Bless, O bless them, From thy shining courts above.

2 Now thy gracious word invites them To partake the gospel feast; Let thy Spirit sweetly draw them; Every soul be Jesus' guest!

O receive us, Let us find thy promised rest.

PART I. L. M. Job, 474. 366 Casting the gospel net. Luke v. 5.

1. NOW, while the gospel net is east, Do thou, O Lord, the effort own; From numerous disappointments past, Teach us to hope in thee alone.

2 May this be a much-favour'd hour To souls in Satan's bondage led! O clothe thy word with sovereign power To break the rocks, and raise the dead! 3 To mourners speak a cheering word,

On seeking souls vouchsafe to shine; Let poor backsliders be restored, And all thy saints in praises join.

4 O hear our prayer, and give us hope, That, when thy voice shall call us home, Thou still wilt raise a people up To love and praise thee in our room.

366 PART II. C. M. Providence, 10. The bow drawn at a venture. 1 Kings xxii. 34.

A CERTAIN man, when Ahab's sin Was ripe for punishment, At a mere venture drew his bow, But God the arrow sent.

2 Thus in simplicity we bend The Scripture's wondrous bow, The arrow 's random in our hands, But destined where to go.

3 Then, Lord, the random arrow guide To some poor sinner's heart, But to the wounded, bleeding mind Thy healing balm impart.

366 PART III. L. M. Bampton, 275. The same.

1 WHILE at a venture, gracious Lord, Thy servant draws the gospel bow, Direct the arrow to the heart. For thou canst wound and heal, we know. 2 But dip it in the Saviour's blood, Wing it with mercy from above, That each may feel the pleasing pain

Of heartfelt penitence and love.

366 PART IV. C. III.

OME, thou desire of all thy saints, Our humble strains attend, While, with our praises and complaints, Low at thy feet we bend.

2 When we thy wondrous glories hear, And all thy sufferings trace,

What sweetly awful scenes appear!
What rich unbounded grace!

3 How should our songs, like those above, With warm devotion rise; How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount upward to the skies.

4 But ah! the song how cold it flows! How languid our desire! How faint the sacred passion glows.

Till thou the heart inspire! 5 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise, In us the heavenly flame;

Then shall our lips resound thy praise, Our hearts adore thy name. 6 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,

And fill thy dwellings here, Till life, and love, and joy divine, A heaven on earth appear.

7 Then shall our hearts enraptured say, Come, great Redeemer, come, And bring the bright, the glorious day, That calls thy children home.

S.M. Wirksworth, 158. 367 He beheld the city, and wept over it. Luke xix. 41. BEDDOME.

DID Christ o'er sinners weer And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of penitential grief Burst forth from every eve.

The Son of God in tears, Angels with wonder see ! Be thou astonish'd, O my soul,

He shed those tears for thee. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In heaven alone no sin is found. And there 's no weeping there.

368 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223. Tenterden, 495. A blessing requested.

OME, thou soul-transforming Spirit, 1 Come, thou sour rand the seed; Let each heart thy grace inherit, Raise the weak, the hungry feed

From the Gospel Now supply thy people's need.

2 O may all enjoy the blessing Which thy word's design'd to give; Let us all, thy love possessing, Joyfully the truth receive;

To thy praise and glory live!

369 Blind Burtine us. Luke x: 11. 35-38.

SINFUL, and blind, and poor, And lost without thy grace, Tay mercy I implore, And wait to see thy face; Begang I sit by the way-side, and long to know the Crueffed.

Jesus! attend my cry,
Thou Son of David, hear;
If now thou passest by,
Stand still and call me near:
The darkness from my heart remove,
And show me now thy pardoning love.

370 L. M. Job, 474. Oswestry, 514.

A SCEND thy throne, Almighty King,
A And spread thy glories all abroad;
Let thine own arm salvation bring.
And be thou known the gracious God.

2 Let millions bow before thy seat, Let humble mourners seek thy face, Bring daring rebels to thy feet, Subdued by thy victorious grace.

Be thou through heaven and earth adored.

Be thou through heaven and earth adored.

PART I. L. M. Antiquity, 331.
Vision of the dry bones.
Ezek. XXXVII. 3. DODDERDGE.

I OOK down, O Lord, with pitying eye; Ly See Adam's race in ruin lie; Sin spreads its trophies o'er the ground And scatters sizugiter'd heaps around. And can these mouldering corpses live? And can these persh'd bones revie? That, mighty God' to thee is known; That wondrous work is all thy own.

Thy ministers are sent in vani To prophesy upon the slain; In vain they call, in vain they cry,

Till thine almighty aid is migh.

But if thy Spirit deign to breathe,
Life spreads through all the realms of

Dry bones obey thy powerful voice.
They move, they waken, they reside.

So, when thy trumpet's awful sound

Shall shake the heavens and rend the ground,
Dead saints shall from their ton a arise,

And spring to life beyond the skies.

37 1 PART II. L. M. Wareham, 117.

I JORD, in our hearts implant thy fear, Draw burthen'd sinners to thy Son, And make him to his mourners known.

2 Thy richest grace vouchasfe to give
As each is able to receive
The blessed grief to all impart,
Or joy, or punty of heart.

3 Our helpless unbelief remove, And melt us by thy pardoning love; Work in us faith, or faith's increase— The dawning or the perfect peace.

4 Give each whate'er for each is best, But grant us all the promised rest; Thy blessing in the means convey, Nor empty send one soul away.

#### HYMNS APTER SERMON.

372 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Tekon, 334.

The parable of the sourcer.

1 N OW, Lord! the heav nly seed is sown Be it thy servants' care Thy heavenly blessing to bring down, By humble fervent prayer.

2 In vain we plant without thine aid, And water, too, in vain; Lord of the harrest! God of grace! Send down thy heavenly rain.

Then shall our cheerful hearts and tongues
 Begin this song divine:
 Thou, Lord! hast given the rich increase,
 And be the glory thine.

373 PART I. 148th. Sovereignty. 262.

Success requested. NEWTON.

O'N what has now been sown,
Thy blessing. Lord, bestow;
The power is thing alone

To make it spring and grow:
Do thou the gracious harvest raise.
And thou alone shalt have the praise.
TO PARTIL 8.7.4. Kentucky, 113.

GRANT us, Lord, some gracious token
Grown thy word which has been spoken,
Life and peace to each impart!

Which shall sanctify the heart.

373 PART III. 148th. Carter-lane, 141.

A blesst-g implored. NEWTON
1 To thee our wants are known,
From thee are all our powers;

Accept what is thine own, And partion what is ours Our praises, Lord, and pray its receive And to thy word a blessing give.

O grant that each of us. Now met before thee here, May meet together thus,

When thou and thine appear!
And follow thee to heaven our home,
E'en so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come.

373 PART IV. C. M. Halifax, 288.
Rest, the end of duty. NEWTON.

WE seek a rest beyond the skies, In everlasting day; Through floods and flames the passage lies, But Jesus guards the way;

2 The swelling flood, and raging flame, Hear and obey his word; Then let us triumph in his name, Our Saviour is the Lord.

374 L. M. Denbigh, 54. Buxton, 347. The spread of the Gospel.

1 TO distant lands thy gospel send, And thus thy empire wide extend: To Gentile, Turk, and stubborn Jew, Thou King of grace! salvation show. 2 Where'er thy sun or light arise,

Thy name, O God, immortalize: May nations yet unborn confess Thy wisdom, power, and righteousness.

375 C. M. Bedford, 91. St. George's, 2.
Duties and privileges. GIBBONS. WHILE sinners, who presume to bear The Christian's sacred name, Throw up the reins to every lust, And glory in their shame;

2 Ye saints, preserved in Christ, and call'd, Detest their impious ways, And on the basis of your faith

3 Upon the Spirit's promised aid Depend from day to day, And while he breathes his quickening gale, Adore, and praise, and pray. 4 Preserve unquench'd your love to God, And let the flame arise,

And higher, and still higher blaze, Till it ascend the skies.

5 With a transporting joy expect The grace your Lord shall give, When all his saints shall from his hands Their crowns of life receive.

376 PART I. C. M. Submission, 362. OME, guilty souls, and flee away J To Christ, and heal your wounds; This is the welcome gospel-day,

2 God loved the church, and gave his Son To drink the cup of wrath: And Jesus says he'll cast out none

That come to him by faith.

376 The convinced sinner encouraged.

WHO is the trembling sinner, who, That owns eternal death his due? Who mourns his sin, his guilt, his thrall, And does on God for mercy call?

2 Peace, troubled soul, dismiss thy fear, Hear, Jesus speaks, Be of good cheer: Upon his cleansing grace rely And thou shalt never, never die.

- PART I. L. M. St. Paul's, 246. 377 Acceptance through Christ alone.

1 HOW shall the sons of men appear. How may the guilty hope to find Acceptance with th' Eternal Mind?

2 Not vows, nor groans, nor broken cries, Not the most costly sacrifice,

Not infant blood profusely spilt, Will expiate a sinner's guilt.

3 Thy blood, dear Jesus, thine alone, Hath sovereign virtue to atone: Here we will rest our only plea, When we approach, great God, to thee.

77 PART II. 7's. Aaron, 508. 3// Pleasures of religion. MASTERS.

'T' IS religion that can give 1 Sweetest pleasures while we live! 'T is religion must supply Solid comfort when we die,

2 After death its joys will be Lasting as eternity! Be the living God my friend. Then my bliss shall never end.

378 L.M. China, 300. Ely, 446. Habakkuk iii. 17, 18.

I IS Jesus mine! I 'm now prepared, To meet with what I thought most Yes, let the winds of trouble blow, [hard-And comforts melt away like snow;

2 No blasted trees, nor failing crops, Can hinder my eternal hopes; 'same. Tho' creatures change, the Lord 's the Then let me triumph in his name.

379 7's. Deptford, 124. Turin, 244. Help. Hosea xiii, 9,

SELF-destroy'd, for help I pray: Help me, Saviour, from above; Help me to believe, obey; Help me to repent, and love; Help to keep the graces given, Help me quite from hell to heaven.

380 C. M. Abridge, 201. Langshaw, 424. Felix trembling, Acts XXIV, 24, 25.

SEE Felix, clothed with pomp and See his resplendent bride, power, Attend to hear a prisoner preach The Saviour crucified.

2 He well describes who Jesus was, His glories and his love, How he obey'd and bled below, And reigns and pleads above.

3 Felix up starts, and trembling cries.

Go, for this time, away;

I'll hear thee on these points again
On some convenient day.

4 Attention to the words of life
Let Felix thus adjourn;
Lord, let us make these solemn truths
Our first and last concern.

381 S. M. Eagle-st., 55. Lonsdale, 28.

Jabez's prayer. DODDRIDGE.

O THAT the Lord indeed Would me his servant bless; From every evil shield my head, And crown my paths with peace!

'Be his almighty hand
My helper and my guide,
Till with his saints in Canaan's land
My portion he divide.'

# 382 PART I. C.M. Northampton, 520. Inquiring the way to Zion. Psa, lxxxiv. 8. GIBBONS.

J ORD GOD, oninpotent to bless, My supplication hear; Guardian of Jacob, hear my voice, Incline thy gracious ear.

Incline thy gracious ear.

If I have never yet begun
To tread the sacred road,
O teach my wandering feet the way
To Zion's blest abode!

To Zion's nest aboue:

Or, if I 'm travelling in the path,
Assist me with thy strength,
And let me swift alvances make,
And reach thine heaven, at length.

4 My care, my hope, my first request, Are all comprised in this, To follow where thy saints have led, And then partake their bliss.

## 382 PART H. C. M. Sprague, 166.

I F. Lord, in thy fair book of life My worthless name doth stand; And in my heart the law is writ By thine unerring hand;

2 I am secure, by grace divine,
()f crowns above the skies:
And on the road, from thy nich stores.
Shall meet with fresh supplies.
To thee in sweet niclodious strains

My grateful voice I 'll raise;
But lite's too short, my powers too weak,
To show forth half thy praise.

4 Had I ten thousand thousand tongues, Not one should silent be; Had I ten thousand thousand hearts, 1 'd give them all to thee. 118

## 383 PART I. 104th. Portugal New, 268. Praise for salvation.

OUR Saviour alone, the Lord let us bless,
Who reigns on his throne the Prince of our
peace
Who evermore saves us by shedding his blood;

All hail, holy Jesus, our Lord and our God.

2 We thankfully sing thy glory and praise,
Thou merciful spring of pity and grace;
Thy kindness for ever to men we will tell,

And say our dear Saviour redeems us from b

Preserve us in love while here we abide;
O never remove the presence, nor hide
Thy glorious salvation, till each of us see

### 383 PART II. L. M. Shoels, 309.

1 To Him who on the fatal tree Pour'd out his blood, his life for me, In grateful strains my voice I 'll raise, And in his service spend my days.

2 To listening multitudes I 'll tell How he redeem'd my soul from hell; And how, reposing on his breast,

I lost my cares and found my rest.

Through him my sins are all forgiven,
He ever pleads my cause in heaven;
I 'll build an altar to his name.

And to the world his grace proclaim.

84 PART I. C. M. Jerusalem. 879.

Not unto us. Psa. cxv. 1

1 NOT unto us, but thee alone, Bless'd Lamb, be glory given; Here shall thy praises be begun,

2 The hosts of spirits now with thee Eternal anthems sing; To imitate them here, lo! we Our hallelujahs bring.

3 Had we our tongues like them inspired, Like theirs our songs should rise: Like them we never should be tired, But love the sacrifice.

4 Till we the veil of flesh lay down, Accept our weaker lays; And when we reach the Father's throne, We 'll give thee nobler praise.

### 384 PART II. C.M. Otford, 106. Joy & glory in the Lord. BEDDOME.

YE saints, of every rank, with joy, To God your offering bring; Let towns and cities, hills and vales,

With loud hosannas ring.

2 Let him receive the glory due
To his exalted name;

With than ful tongues, and hearts in-

- 3 Praise him in elevated strains, And make the world to know How great the Master whom ye serve, And yet how gracious too.
- 384 PART III. S. M. Thrapstone, 353. God's care, and remedy for ours. 1 Pet. v. 7. DODDRIDGE.
- 1 HOW gentle God's commands!

  'Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.'

While Providence supports, Let saints securely dwell;

That hand, which bears all nature up, Shall guide his children well.

Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,

And sweet refreshment find.

His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;

I 'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

385 8's. Lock, 49. Israel, 94. Our God for ever and ever. HART.

1 THIS God is the God we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable friend,
Whose love is as large as his power,
And neither knows measure nor end:

2 'T is Jesus, the first and the last, Whose Spirit shall guide ussafe home: We 'Il praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

386 C.M. Newington, 61. Rochester, 459.
Christ the burden of the song.
THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of thee;
No music 's like thy charming name,

Nor half so sweet can be.

2 O let us ever hear thy voice,
In mercy to us speak,
And in our Priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchizedec.

3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay; We 'll sing our Jesu's lovely name, When all things else decay.

4 When we appear in yonder cloud, With all thy favour'd throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shail be our song.

387 6.4. Bermondsey, 52. Bentinck, 261.
Worthy the Lamb.
1 CLORY to God on high!

GLORY to God on high! Let earth and skies reply, Praise ye his name: His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore; Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the Lamb!

2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name;
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death le won;
Sing his great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb!

3 While they around the throne Cherfully join in one, Praising his name; Those who have felt his blood Sealing their peace with God, Sound his dear fame abroad, Worthy the Lamb!

4 Join all ye ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless;
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice;
And make a joyful noise;
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

5 What though we change our place, Yet we shall never cease Praising his name: To him our songs we bring, Hall him our gracious King, And, without ceasing, sing, Worthy the Lamb!

6 Then let the hosts above, In realms of endless love Praise his dear name; To him ascribed be Honour and majesty, Through all eternity: Worthy the Lamb!

388 L. M. Lebanon, 79. Malta, 500.

1 D ISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord, Help us to feed upon thy word; All that has been amiss, forgive, And let thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, thou art good; Wash all our works in Jesu's blood; Give every fetter'd soul release, And bid us all depart in peace.

389 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223. Westbury, 51.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace: O refresh us!

O refresh us! Travelling through this wilderness. 2 Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence

With us evermore be found!

3 So, whene'er the signal 's given
Us from earth to call away.
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,

May we ready Rise, and reign in endless day!

390 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Piety, 513.

Of Growth in sunctification.

Now may the God of peace and love,
Who from th' imprisoning grave
Restored the Shepherd of the sheep,
Omnipotent to save:

2 Through the rich merits of that blood Which he on Calvary spilt, To make the eternal covenant sure On which our hopes are built:

3 Perfect our souls in every grace To accomplish all his will, And all that 's pleasing in his sight Inspire us to fulfil!

i For the great Mediator's sake, We every blessing pray: With glory let his name be crown'd Through heaven's eternal day.

391 L. M. Islington, 40. Dresden, 178.

The peace of God. NEWTON.

THE peace which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels.
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts:

2 And may the holy Three in One, The Father, Word, and Comforter, Pour an abundant blessing down On every soul assembled here.

392 8.7. Alexandria, 301. Tarleton, 210.

The benediction.
2 Cor. xiii. 14. NEWTON.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favour, Rest upon us from above! This may we abide in umon With each other and the Lord; And possess, in sweet communion.

MEETING AND PARTING.
PART I. S. M. Finsbury, 155.

At parting.

I OW of we joyful meet,
Then separate with pain;
Soon we shall part-ino more on earth
Live to meet again.

O may we meet above, Our Saviour to adore, Where we shall know, as we are known, And then shall part no more.

393 PART II. L.M. Homerton, 310.

1 WHILE pilgrims, Lord, we yet remain, To part, and meet, and part again, Let prayer and praise our lives employ, Thy presence still our highest joy; And when our pilgrimage is o'er, O may we meet to part no more.

2 Present salvation let us prove, In God the Father's boundless love, In God the Son's redeeming grace, In God the Spirit's heavenly peace; Then, when our pilgrimage is o'er, We hope to meet to part no more.

393 PART III. L. M. Wells, 102.
A welcome to Christian friends.
NEWTON

1 KINDRED in Christ, for his dear sake
A hearty welcome here receive:
May we together now partake
The joys which only he can give.

2 To you and us by grace 't is given To know the Saviour's precious name; And shortly we shall meet in heaven,— Our hope, our way, our end the same.

Our nope, our way, our end the same.

3 May he by whose kind care we meet,
Send his good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

Forgotten be each worldly theme, When Christians see each other thus: We only wish to speak of him, Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.

5 We 'll talk of all he did, and said, And suffer'd for us here below; The path he mark'd for us to tread, And what he 's doing for us now.

6 Thus, as the moments pass away, We 'll love, and wonder, and adore: And hasten on the glorous day, When we shall meet to part no more.

394 PART I. L. M. Wareham, 117.

Dismission. H. K. WHITE.

COME, Christian brethren, ere we part

Join every voice and every heart;
One solemn hynn to God we raise,
The closing song of grateful praise.

2 Perhaps we here may meet no more, But there is yet a happier shore; And there, released from toil and pain, Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

3 And now to God, the Three in One, Be everlasting glory done; Raise, raise, ye saints, the sound again, Ye nations, join the loud Amen.

### 394 PART II. 7's. St. Andrews, 502. At parting.

FOR a season call'd to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer! Tender Shepherd of thy sheep! Let thy mercy and thy care, All our souls in safety keep. 3 In thy strength may we be strong; Sweeten every cross and pain:

Give us, if we live, ere long, In thy peace to meet again. 4 Then, if thou thy help afford, Ebenezers shall be rear'd; And our souls shall praise the Lord Who our poor petitions heard.

394 PART III. L. M. Magdalene, 214.

THY presence, everlasting God, Wide o'er all nature spreads abroad; Thy watchful eves, which cannot sleep, In every place thy children keep.

2 While near each other we remain. Thou dost our lives and souls sustain; When absent, happy if we share Thy smiles, thy counsels, and thy care.

3 To thee we all our ways commit, And seek our comforts near thy feet : Still on our souls vouchsafe to shine, And guard and guide us still as thine. 4 Give us, in thy beloved house,

Again to pay our thankful vows; Or if that joy no more be known, Give us to meet around thy throne.

395 L. M. Mark's, 65. New Sabb. 122.

NCE more in peace we meet again, O But call'd to part, we part in pain, And solemn scenes around us show We soon shall meet no more below.

2 Then let us meet, and praise, and pray, And live like Christ from day to day; Within the veil our anchor cast, And hope to meet in heaven at last.

3 There may we not each other miss, But meet and mingle into bliss; And raptured endless praise renew To Father, Son, and Spirit too.

PART I. L. M. Eaton, 291. 396 Parting of Christian friends.

LORD, if we meet on earth no more, O may we meet on Canaan's shore; Leave sin, and guilt, and death behind, And every bliss in glory find.

2 But if we longer here remain, And ever meet on earth again, May each with growing faith and love Be fitter for thy courts above.

### PART II. C. M. Bolton, 433. Union at parting. C. WESLEY.

1 BLEST be the dear uniting love, That will not let us part: Our bodies may far off remove,-We still are one in heart, 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head.

Where he appoints we go; And still in Jesu's footsteps tread, And show his praise below.

3 O may we ever walk in him, And nothing know beside; Nothing desire, nothing esteem, But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us cleave To his beloved embrace; Expect his fulness to receive, And grace to answer grace. 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,

The same in mind and heart, Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place, Nor life, nor death can part.

6 But let us hasten to the day, Which shall our flesh restore, When death shall all be done away, And bodies part no more!

397 S. M. Lonsdale, 298. Falcon-st. 209. Partina.

ONCE more, before we part, We 'll bless the Saviour's name, Record his mercies, every heart; Sing, every tongue, the same.

Hoard up his sacred word, And feed thereon and grow; Go on to seek to know the Lord, And practise what you know,

### THE WORLD.

398 L.M. Portugal, 97. Samuel, 427. The vanity of earthly things. BLACKMORE.

HAT are possessions, fame, and power, he boasted splendour of the great? What gold, which dazzled eyes adore, And seek with endless toils and sweat? 2 Express their charms, declare their use, That we their merit may descry; Tell us what good they can produce,

Or what important wants supply. 3 If, wounded with a sense of sin. To them for pardon we should pray, Will they restore our peace within,

And wash our guilty stains away?

- 4 Can they celestial life inspire, Nature with power divine renew, With pure and sacred transports fire Our bosom, and our lusts subdue?
- 5 When with the pangs of death we strive, And yield all comforts here for lost, Will they support us, will they give Kind succour, when we need it most?
- 6 When at the Almighty's awful bar To hear our final doom we stand, Can they incline the Judge to spare, Or wrest the vengeance from his hand?
- 7 Can they protect us from despair, From the dark reign of death and hell, Crown us with bliss, and throne us where The just, in joys immortal, dwell?
- 8 Sinners, your idols we despise, If these rehefs they cannot grant; Why should we such delusions prize, And pine in everlasting want?

## 399 C.M. New York, 33. Biggleswade, 422.

- 1 N vain the giddy world inquires, Forgetful of their God, 'Who will supply our vast desires, Or show us any good?'
- 2 Through the wide circuit of the earth Their eager wishes rove, In chase of honour, wealth, and mirth, The phantoms of their love.
- 3 But oft these shadowy joys clude Their most inteuse pursuit; Or, if they seize the fancied good, There's poison in the fruit. 4 Lord, from this world call off my-love.
- Set my affections right;
  Bid me aspire to joys above,
  And walk no more by sight.
- 5 O let the glories of thy face Upon my bosom shine; Assured of thy forgiving grace, My joys will be divine.

## 400 C.M. Tunbridge, 103. Langshaw, 424. The rich fool surprised. Luke xii. 16-22. NEEDHAM.

DELUDED souls, who think to find A solid bliss below:
Bliss, the fair flower of Paradise,

On earth can never grow.

2 See how the foolish wretch is pleased
T' increase his worldly store;
Too scanty now he finds his barns.

And covets room for more.
3 'What shall I do?' distress'd he cries:
'This scheme will I pursue:
My scanty barns shall now come down,
I 'ill build them large and new.

4 'Here will I lay my fruits, and bid My soul to take its ease: Eat, drink, be glad,—my lasting store Shall give what joys I please.'

5 Scarce had he spoke, when, lo! from hea-The Almighty made reply; [ven For whom dost thou provide, thou fool?

This night thyself shalt die.'
6 Teach me, my God, all earthly joys
Are but an empty dream:
And may I seek my bliss alone
In thee the good supreme!

## 401 C.M. Charmouth, 28. Abridge, 201.

- 1 L ORD, shall we part with gold for With solid good for show? [dross, Outlive our bliss, and mourn our loss In everlasting woe?
- 2 Let us not lose the living God For one short dream of joy; With fond embrace cling to a clod, And fing all heaven away.
- 3 Vain world, thy weak attempts forbear, We all thy charms defy; And rate our precious souls too dear For all thy wealth to buy.

## 402 PART I. L. M. Lebanon, 79. The farewell. WATTS.

- 1 D EAD be my heart to all below, To mortal joys and mortal cares; To sensual bluss that charms us so, Be dark, mine eyes, and deaf, my ears.
- 2 Lord, I renounce my carnal taste Of the fair fruit that sinners prize: Their paradise shall never waste One thought of mine, but to despise.
- 3 All carthly joys are overweigh'd With mountains of ventious care; And where 's the sweet that is not laid A bait to some destructive same? 4 Regone, for ever, mortal things! Thou mighty mole-hill, earth, farewell! Angels aspire on lofty wings, And leave the globe for ants to dwell.
- 5 Come, heaven, and fill my vast desires; My soul pursues the sovereign good; She was all made of heavenly fires, Nor can she live on memer food.

### 402 PART II. 148th. Clapham, 18. Renouncing the world. J. TAYLOR.

COME, my fond fluttering hears, Come, struggle to be free; Thou and the world must part, However hard it be: My trembling spirit owns it just, But cleave yet closer to the dust.

Ye tempting sweets, forbear; Ye dearest idols, fall; My love ye must not share, Jesus shall have it all:
'T is bitter pain, 't is cruel smart

But ah! thou must consent, my heart!

Ye fair enchanting throng Ye golden dreams, farewell! Earth has prevail'd too long, And now I break the spell: Ye cherish'd joys of early years: Jesus, forgive these parting tears. But must I part with all?

My heart still fondly pleads: Yes-Dagon's self must fall, It beats, it throbs, it bleeds.
Is there no balm in Gilead found,
To soothe and heal the smarting wound?

O yes, there is a balm, A kind Physician there, My fever'd mind to calm, To bid me not despair:
Aid me, dear Saviour, set me free,
And I will all resign to Thee.

6 O may I feel thy worth, And let no idol dare, No vanity of earth,
With Thee, my Lord, compare:
Now bid all worldly joys depart,
And reign supremely in my heart.

### THE GOSPEL CHURCH.

403 PART I. L. M. Angel's Hymn, 60. The bush burning, but not consumed. Exod. iii. 2. RYLAND.

1 THE burning bush which Moses saw Might justly his attention draw: Could ever sight like this be seen,— The fire so bright, the bush so green?

2 T was no great wonder there to see Fire kindled on so mean a tree; But who could possibly presume The flame would not the bush consume?

3 Turning aside to see the cause, The reason soon discover'd was: God in the bush the fire restrain'd; God in the fire the bush sustain'd.

4 Thus he preserves from age to age His church in persecution's rage; What torturing flames the martyrs felt! But in the bush Jchovah dwelt.

5 So, midst the sense of wrath divine, Due to unnumber'd sins of mine, And wrath of men and rage of hell, I live-if Christ within me dwell.

6 His presence keeps the bush alive, And midst the fire can make us thrive: Nor need a single saint despair, Long as he finds Immanuel there.

403 PART II. C. M. Harmonia, 392. The stability and glory of Zion. Cant. vi. 10. GIBBONS.

SAY, who is she that looks abroad, Like the sweet blushing dawn, When with her living light she paints The dew-drops of the lawn

2 Fair as the moon, when in the skies Serene her throne she guides, And o'er the twinkling stars supreme In full-orb'd glory rides;

3 Clear as the sun, when from the east, Without a cloud he springs, And scatters boundless light and heat From his resplendent wings:

4 Tremendous as a host that moves Majestically slow, With banners wide display'd, all arm'd,

All ardent for the foe! 5 This is the church, by heaven array'd With strength and grace divine; Thus shall she strike her foes with dread, And thus her glories shine.

#### PAUSE.

6 Far, far beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways. Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

7 Sure as thy truth, O God, shall last, To Sion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

The holy city purified and guarded. Is. lii. 1, 2. DODDRIDGE. PART III. L. M. Job, 474.

1 TRIUMPHANT Zion, lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the

dead, Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savjour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy various charms be known; The world thy glories shall confess, Deck'd in the robes of righteousness.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade. And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high thy groans will hear; His hand thy ruins shall repair; Rear'd and adorn'd by love divine, Thy towers and battlements shall shine.

5 Grace shall dispose my heart and voice To share and echo back her joys; Nor will her watchful Monarch cease To guard her in eternal peace.

## 404 PART I. L. M. Derby, 169. The presence of Christ the joy of his people. STEELE.

1 THE wondering nations have beheld The sacred propnecy fulfill'd, And angels hall the glorious morn That show'd the great Messiah born:

2 The Prince! the Saviour! long desired.
Whom men foretold, by Heaven inspired,
And raptured saw the blissful day
Place of the world with healing ray

Rise o'er the world with healing ray.

3 Oft, in the temples of his grace,
His saints behold his smiling face;
And oft have seen his glories shine

And oft have seen his glories shine With power and majesty divine: 4 But soon, alas! his absence mourn, And pray, and wish his kind return; Without his hie-inspiring light,

'T is all a seene of gloomy night.
Come, dearest Lord! thy children cry,
Our graces droop, our comforts die;
Return, and let thy glories rise
Arain to our admiring eyes:

6 Till, fill'd with light, and joy, and love, Thy courts below, like those above, Trumphant hallelujahs raise, And heaven and earth resound thy praise.

404 PART II. L. M. Claybury, 310.

U Their strength, their helper, and their boast;
How oft their Saviour hast thou been.
In times of trouble and of sin.

2 And have not we beheld thy face?
Thy visits crown'd the means of grace;
O come again, indulgent Lord.

With all the joy thy smiles afford.

3 'Enter our hearts, Redeemer blest,
Enter, thou ever honour'd Guest;
Enter, and make our hearts thine own.'

Thy house, thy temple, and thy throne.
4 And stay, not only for a night,
To bless us with a transient sight;
But with us decell, through time,—and

In heaven for evermore.-Amen.

## 405 PART I. C.M. Gratitude, 388. Asking the way to Zion.

Jer. 1. 5. DODDRIDGE.

I NQUIRE, ye pilgrams, for the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

And thither set your steady face, With a determined will.

Invite the strangers all around Your mous march to jour.

Your pous march to joun,
And spread the sentiments you feel
Of fa th and live divine.

3 O come, and to his temple haste, And seek his favour there; Before his footstool humbly how, And pour your fervent prayer.

4 O come, and join yourselves to God Ir everlasting banks; Accept the blessings he bestows. With thankful hearts and hands.

405 PART II. C. M. Lydia, 327.

The high way to Zion.

Isa. XXV. 8-10. DODDRIDGE

Isa. XXXV. 8-10. DODDRID-1 SING, ye redeemed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing:

Be joyful in your King.

2 See the fair way his hand bath raised:
How holy and how pain!
Nor shall the simulest traveller err.

Nor ask the track in vain.

No ravening lien shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound,

Pleasure and safety, peace and praise, Through all the path are found. 4 A hand divine shall lead you on

Through all the blissful road,
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.
5 There garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;

While sorrow, sighing, and distress, Like shadows all are fied. 6 March, then, in your Redeemer's strength; Pursue his footsteps still; And let the prospect cheer your hearts, While labouring up the hall.

406 148th. Darwell's,82. Sovereigntv.362.

GREAT Father of mankind.
We bless that wondrous grace
Which could for Gentiles find
Within thy courts a place
How kind the care
Our God displays,

A house of prayer!

2 Though once estranged afar,
We now approach the throne;
For Jesus brings us near,
And makes our cause his own:

Strangers no more, To thee we come, And find our home And rest secure.

3 To thee our souls we join, And love thy sacred name; No more our own, but thine, We triumph in thy claim; Our Father-King.

Thy covenant grace Our souls embrace, Thy titles sing. 4 Here in thy house we feast On dainties all divine;

And while such sweets we taste, With joy our faces shine; ncense shall rise From flames of love, And God approve

5 May all the nations throng To worship in thy house; And thou attend the song, And smile upon their vows; Till earth conspire To join the choir On Zion's hill.

407 L. M. Derby, 169. Monmouth, 382. Institution of a gospel ministry. Eph. iv. 8-12. DODDRIDGE.

FATHER of mercies, in thy house Smile on our homage and our yows : While with a grateful heart we share These pledges of our Saviour's care.

2 The Saviour, when to heaven he rose In splendid triumph o'er his focs, Scatter'd his gifts on men below, And wide his royal bounties flow.

3 Hence sprung the apostles' honour'd Sacred beyond heroic fame: [name, In lowlier forms, to bless our eyes, Pastors from hence and teachers rise. 4 From Christ their varied gifts derive, And fed by Christ their graces live:

While, guarded by his potent hand, 'Midst all the rage of hell they stand. 5 So shall the bright succession run Through the last courses of the sun; While unborn churches, by their care,

Shall rise and flourish large and fair. 6 Jesus, our Lord, their hearts shall know, The spring whence all these blessings flow;

Pastors and people shout his praise Through the long round of endless days.

408 L. M. Wareham, 117. Old 100th. Sending a member into the work of the ministry. UR God ascends his lofty throne.

O Array'd in majesty unknown; His lustre all the temple fills, And spreads o'er all the ethereal hills: The holy, holy, holy Lord, By all the seraphim adored; And, while they stand beneath his seat, They veil their faces and their feet.

3 Lord, how can sinful lips proclaim The honours of so great a name! O for thine altar's glowing coal To touch his lips, to fire his soul!

4 Then, if a messenger thou ask, A labourer for the hardest task, Through all his weakness and his fear, Love shall reply, 'Thy servant's here.'

5 Nor let his willing soul complain, Though every effort seem in vain; It ample recompence shall be But to have wrought, O God, for thee.

409 L. M. Paul's, 246. Antiquity, 331. pastor. DODDRIDGE.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, bend thine ear, Thy servants' groans indulgent hear; Perplex'd, distress'd, to thee we cry, And seek the guidance of thine eve.

2 Send forth, O Lord, thy truth and light To guide our doubtful footsteps right: Our drooping hearts, O God, sustain, Nor let us seek thy face in vain.

3 Return, in ways of peace return, Nor let thy flock neglected mourn; May our blest eyes a shepherd see, Dear to our souls, and dear to thee!

410 C.M. Abridge, 201. America, 265. Watching for souls. DODDRIDGE.

1 L ET Zion's watchmen all awake, And take the alarm they give! Now let them, from the mouth of God, Their awful charge receive.

2 'T is not a cause of small import The pastor's care demands; But what might fill an angel's heart, And fill'd a Saviour's hands, 3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord

Did heavenly bliss forego; For souls, which must for ever live In raptures, or in woe.

4 All to the great tribunal haste, The account to render there; [faults, And should'st thou strictly mark our Lord, where should we appear

5 May they that Jesus whom they preach, Their own Redeemer see; And watch thou daily o'er their souls, That they may watch for thee.

L. M. Alie-st. 241. Perfection, 337. At the settlement of a minister. DODDRIDGE.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, thou dost keep, With constant care, thy humble sheep; By thee inferior pastors rise To feed our souls, and bless our eyes.

2 To all thy churches such impart, Modell'd by thy own gracious heart, Whose courage, watchfulness, and love. Men may attest, and God approve.

- 3 Fed by their active tender care, Healthful may all thy sheep appear; The way to Zion's pasture tread!
- 4 Here hast thou listen'd to our vows, And scatter'd blessings on thy house; Thy saints are succour'd, and no more
- 5 Completely heal each former stroke, And bless the shepherd and the flock! Confirm the hopes thy mercies raise, And own this tribute of our praise.
- 412 PART I. C.M. Sprowston, 365. churches. DODDRIDGE.
- I WE bless the eternal source of light, Who makes the stars to shine; And through this dark beclouded world Diffuseth rays divine.
- 2 We bless the church's sovereign King, Whose golden lamps we are, Fix'd in the temples of his love, To shine with radiance fair.
- 3 Still be our purity preserved; Still fed with oil the flame; And in deep characters inscribed Our heavenly Master's name
  - 4 Then, while between our ranks he walks, And all our state surveys, His smiles shall with new lustre deck The people of his praise.
  - 412 PART II. 148th. Burnham, 396.
    Ministers a savour of life or death. 2 Cor. ii. 15, 16. DODDRIDGE.
  - DRAISE to the Lord on high. Who spreads his triumplis wide, While Jesus' fragrant name Is breathed from every side. Balmy and rich And fill the earth, And reach the skies.
  - 2 Ten thousand dying souls Its influence feel, and live: They breathe anew. And rise and sing

Jesus the Lord, Their conquering King.

3 But sinners scorn the grace That brings salvation nigh; They turn their face away, And faint, and fall, and die. So sad a doom, Ye sants, deplore, For, O, they fall To rise no more! 126

- 4 Yet, wise and mighty God. Shall all thy servants be, In those who live or die, A sayour sweet to thee: Guarded with flames Of wrath divine.
- 413 L. M. Gould's, 272. Old 10th. Dangerous illness of a minister. 1 O THOU, before whose gracious throne We bow our suppliant spirits down, View the sad breast, the streaming eye,

2 Thou know'st the anxious cares we feel, And all our trembling lips would tell; Thou only canst assuage our grief, And yield our woe-fraught hearts relief.

3 Though we have sinn'd, and justly dread The vengeance hovering o'er our head, Yet, Power benign, thy servant spare, Nor turn aside thy people's prayer. 4 Avert thy swift descending stroke, Nor smite the shepherd of the flock, Lest o'er the barren waste we stray,

To prowling wolves an easy prey. 5 Restore him, sinking to the grave; Stretch out thine arm, make haste to save; Back to our hope and wishes give. And bid our friend and father live.

6 Bound to each soul by tenderest ties, In every breast his image lies;

Thy pitying aid, O God, Impart, Nor rend him from each bleeding heart. 7 Yet if our supplications fail, And prayers and tears can nought prevail, To mourn our much-loved leader lost;

8 Be thou his strength, be thou his stay, Support him through the gloomy way; Comfort his soul, surround his bed, And guide him thro' the dreary sliade.

9 Around him may thy angels wait, Deck'd with their robes of heavenly state. To teach his happy soul to rise, And waft him to his native skies.

C. M. Huddersfield, 202. A minister's furewell charge.

Acts xx. 26, 27. NEWTON 1 WHEN Paul was parted from his It was a weeping day! But Jesus made them all amends,

And wiped their tears away. 2 In heaven they met again with joy, Where praises every tongue employ,

And pleasure fills each heart. 3 Thus all the preachers of his grace

Together see their Saviour's face, And worship at his feet.

4 But they who heard the word in vain,
Though oft and plainly warn'd.
Will tremble when they meet again
The ministers they scorn'd.

The ministers they scorn'd.

5 On your own heads your blood will fall
If any perish here;
The preachers, who have told you all,

Shall stand approved and clear.

6 Yet, Lord, to sare themselves alone
Is not their utmost view;
O, hear their prayer, thy message own,

And save their hearers too.

415 L.M. Chard, 175. Melcombe, 325.

Prayer for ministers.

WITH heavenly power, O Lord, defend Him whom we now to thee commend: His person bless, his soul secure, And make him to the end endure.

2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace; Direct his feet in paths of peace; Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil, And help him to obey thy will.

3 Before him thy protection send; O love him, save him to the end: Nor let him, as thy pilgrim, rove Without the convoy of thy love.

4 Enlarge, inflame, and fill his heart; In him thy mighty power exert; That thousands yet unborn may praise The wonders of redeeming grace.

416 L.M. Portugal, 97. Dryden's, 326.
The pastor's wish for his people.
Phil. iv. 1. GIBBONS.

1 MY brethren, from my heart beloved, My hose welfare fills my daily care, My present joy, my future crown, The word of exhortation hear. 2 Stand fast upon the solid rock Of the Redeemer's righteousness:

Adorn the Gospel with your lives, And practise what your lips profess. 3 With pleasure meditate the hour. When He, descending from the skies, Shall bid your bodies, mean and vile, In his all-glorious image rise.

To him inviolably cleave;
Your all he purchased by his blood,
Nor let him less than all receive.

Vor let lim less than an receive.

Such is your pastor's faithful charge,
Whose soul desires not yours, but you;
O may he, at the Lord's right hand,
Himself, and all his people view.

417 L.M. Wareham, 117.

1 FAIR Sion's King, we supplient bow, And hall the gracethy church enjoys; Her holy deaeons are thine own, With all the gifts thy love employs. 2 Up to the throne we lift our eyes, For blessings to attend our choice Of such whose generous, prudent zeal Shall make thy favour'd ways rejoice.

3 Happy in Jesus, their own Lord, May they his sacred table spread,— The table of their pastor fill, And fill the holy poor with bread!

4 [When pastor, saints, and poor, they serve, May their own hearts with grace be While patience, sympathy, and joy, Adorn, and through their lives abound.]

5 By purest love to Christ, and truth, O may they win a good degree Of boldness in the Christian faith. And meet the smile of thine and thee.

6 And when the work to them assign'd— The work of love—is fully done, Call them from serving tables here, To sit around thy glorious throne.

### MONTHLY AND MISSIONARY PRAYER MEETINGS.

418 PART I. S.7. Carlisle, 95.
Glorious things spoken of Zion,
the city of God. NEWTON.

1 G LORIOUS things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God! He, whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for his own abode:

On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,

Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 [See! the streams of living waters.
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:

Who can faint while such a river Ever flows thy thirst t' assuage? Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering.
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering.
Showing that the Lord is near:

Thus deriving from their banner Light by night and shade by day, Safe they feed upon the manna Which he gives them when they pray.]

Which he gives them when they pray

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,

Wash'd in the Radeomer's bleed

Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood, Jesus, whom their souls rely on. Makes them kings and priests to God. 'T is his love his people raises

Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

Saviour, if of Zhon's city
I through grace a member am,
I through grace a member am,
I will glory in thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show!
Solid joys and lasting treasure.
None but Zhon's children know.

# 418 PART II. L. M. Power, 478. Prayer for the spread of the gospel. VOKE.

EXERT thy power, thy rights maintain, Insulted, everlasting King! The influence of thy crown increase, And strangers to thy footstool bring.

2 We long to see that happy time, That dear, expected, blasful day, When countless invitads of our race The second Adam shall obey.

3 Thy prophecies must be fulfill'd, Though earth and hell should dare oppose; The stone cut from the mountain's side, Though unobserved, to empire grows.

4 Soon shall the mingled image fall, Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay, And superstition's gloomy reign To light and liberty give way.

5 In one vast symphony of praise, Gentile and Jew shall then unite; And infidelity, ashamed, Sink in th' abyss of endless night.

6 Afric's emancipated sons Shall join with Europe's polish'd race To celebrate, in different tongues, The glones of redeeming grace.

7 From east to west, from north to south, Immanuel's kingdom must extend; And every man, in every face. Shall meet a brother and a friend.

## 418 PART III. L. M. Portugal. 97. The fall of Bubylon predicted. Rev. xiv. 6-8.

1 PROUD Babylon yet waits her dosm; Nor can her tottering palace fail; Till some blest messenger arise The spacious heathen world to call.

2 And see the glorious time approach? Behold the mighty angel fly. The Gospel tidings to convey To every land beneath the sky!

3 O see, on both the Indies' coast And Africa's unhappy shore, The unlearn'd savage press to hear; And, hearing, wonder and adore.

See, while the joyful truth is tried, That Jesus left his throne in heaven, And suffer'd, died, and rose again. That guity souls might be fargure: 5 See what delight, unfeit before.
Beans in his fix'd attentive eve;
And hear him ask, 'For wretched me,
Did this Divine Redeemer die?

6 'Ah! why have you so long forborne To tell such welcome news as this? Go now, let every sinner hear, And share in such exalted bliss.'

7 The islands waiting for his law, With rapture greet the sacred sound; And, taught the Saviour's precious name. Cast all their idols to the ground.
8 Now, Balyton, thy hour is come.

8 Now, Babylon, thy hour is come. Thy cursed foundation shall give way And thine eternal overthrow The triumphs of the cross display.

PART IV. L. M. Wells, 102.
Invitation to pr pagate the
Gospel.

VIL

1 G. favour'd Britons, and processin;
The kind Redeemer you have found;
Publish his ever-precious name
To all the wondering nations round.
2 Go, tell the unletter'd, wretched slave,
Who groans beneath a tyrant's rod,

You bring—'a freedom bought well The blood of an incarnate God.' [blood 3 And tell the panting sable chief, On Ethiopia's scorching sand, You come—'with a refreshing stream'

To cheer and bless his thirsty land.

4 Go tell on India's golden shores.
The Ganges, Tibet, and Boutan,
That to 'earich their deathless mind'
You come—the friends of God and man.

5 Tell all the distant isles afar,
That lie in darkness and the grave,
You come—'a glorious light to show.'
You come—'their souls to seek and
save.'

6 Say the religion you profess Is all benevolence and love, And, crown'd with energy divine Its heavenly origin will prove.

118 PART V. L. M. Alfred, 500 Neglect in spreading the Gospi reproved and deplored.

1 'C O.' said the voice of heavers have been been been considered in the construction of the construction

2 With joy the first disciples heard, And told the ever gracious news, As they from him received in charge, First to the unbelieving Jewe;

3 Then to the Gentiles, far and near, Publish'd salvation in his name. And the glad tidings of his grace To this distinguish'd island came.

- But, al! to spread their sacred theme, How few have our attempts been found! What heathen lands from us have heard That glorious heart-reviving sound 5 To us their duty they bequeath'd,
- And left the promise on record; And had our ardour equall'd theirs, The same had been our blest reward.
- 6 [We, too, had multitudes beheld Forsake the gods their hands had made, And the bright beam of heavenly day Their yet benighted realms pervade.]
- 7 Saviour divine, our guilt forgive! Inspire our souls with warmer zeal! Pour out thy Spirit from on high; And let us all his influence feel!

PART VI. 7.6. Greenland, 395. 418 The call of the heathen for help. HEBER.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand. Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river. From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver

Their land from error's chain. 2 What though the spicy breezes

Blow soft o'er Java's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile: In vain with lavish kindness

The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone. Can we, whose souls are lighted

With wisdom from on high-Can we, to men benighted, Salvation, oh, salvation, The joyful sound proclaim;

Has learn'd Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story! And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransom'd nature,

Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.

119 PART I. L. M. Chard, 175. Prospect of success. B EHOLD the expected time draw near, The shades disperse, the dawn ap-

Behold the wilderness assume [pear, Events, with prophecies, conspire To raise our faith, our zeal to fire; The ripening fields, already white,

Present a harvest to our sight.

3 The untaught heathen waits to know The joy the gospel will bestow; The exiled slave waits to receive The freedom Jesus has to give.

4 Come, let us, with a grateful heart, In the blest labour share a part, Our prayers and offerings gladly bring To aid the triumphs of our King.

5 Let us improve the heavenly gale, Spread to each breeze our hoisted sail, Till north, and south, and east, and west, Shall be as favour'd Britain blest.

6 Invite the globe to come and prove A Saviour's condescending love, And humbly fall before his feet, Assured they shall acceptance meet. 7 [Our hearts exult in songs of praise,

Where Satan long has heid his throne. 8 Where'er his hand hath spread the skies, Sweet incense to his name shall rise; And Tyre, and Egypt, Greek, and Jew, By sovereign grace be form'd anew.

419 PART II. C. M. Church-st. 519. Increase of the church promised and pleaded. GIBBONS.

FATHER, is not thy promise pledged To thine exalted Son, That through the nations of the earth Thy word of life shall run?

2 'Ask, and I 'll give the heathen lands For thine inheritance,

And to the world's remotest shores Thine empire shall advance.' 3 Hast thou not said, the blinded Jews Shall their Redeemer own ; While Gentiles to his standard crowd.

And bow before his throne? 4 When shall the untutor'd Indian tribes.

A dark, bewilder'd race, Sit down at our Immanuel's feet, And learn and feel his grace? 5 Are not all kingdoms, tribes, and tongues,

6 From east to west, from north to south, Then be his name adored; Europe, with all thy millions, shout Hosannas to thy Lord!

7 Asia and Africa, resound From shore to shore his fame; And thou, America, in songs Redeeming love proclaim!

420 PART I. C. M. Augustine, 501.

GREAT God, the nations of the earth Are by creation thine;
And in thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

- 3 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent Are treasured in thy mind.
- Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread The spacious earth around, Till every tribe and every soul Shall hear the joyful sound?
- 4 O when shall Afric's sable sons Enjoy the heavenly word, And vassals, long enslaved, become The freed-men of the Lord?
- A dark, bewilder'd race,
- Sit down at our Immanuel's feet, And learn and feel his grace? 6 Haste, sovereign mcrcv, and transform
- Soften the tiger to a lamb, The vulture to a dove!
- 7 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt To spread the gospel's rays; And build on sin's demolish'd throne The temples of thy praise.
- 8 [O charge the waves to bear our friends In safety o'er the deep: Let the rough tempest speed their way, Or bid its fury sleep.]
- 9 Whene'er thy sons proclaim good news, Beneath the Banian's shade, Let the poor Hindoo feel its power, And grace his soul pervade.
- 10 O let the heavenly shaster spread; Bid Brahmins preach the word; And may all India's tribes become One caste to serve the Lord!

- 11 Send forth thy word, and let it fly, Then thousands shall confess its sway, And bless the saving hour.
- 12 Beneath the influence of thy grace The barren wastes shall rise, With sudden greens and fruits array'd, A blooming Paradise.
- 13 True holiness shall strike its root In each regenerate heart, And heavenly fruits impart.
- 14 Peace, with her olives crown'd, shall Her wings from shore to shore: No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
- No murderous cannon roar. 15 Lord, for those days we wait,-those Fly swifter, sun and stars, and bring
- This promised age of gold. 16 Amen, with joy divine, let earth's Unnumber'd myriads cry;
- Amen, with joy divine, let heaven's Unnumber'd choirs reply.

- CONTINUATION, BY MR. LAWSON. C. M. Walsal, 237. Jersev, 15. Remember them.
- 17 While in the howling shades of death The heathens scorn thy name, And rage with bold blaspheming breath, Dear Lord, remember them.
- 18 Darkly they roam, enslaved by lust, Devoid of fear and shame; Before their gods they crouch in dust, But, oh! remember them!
- 19 The gushing blood from Calvary For ever flows the same : It wash'd my soul-then still I 'll cry,
- Dear Lord, remember them ! 20 I hear the lonely widow's wail!
  I see the mountain flame!
  - But, while the dreadful fire they hail, Do thou remember them!
- 21 Oft as thy servants, far and near, Thy dying love proclaim, Lest they should yield to cold despair,
- Dear Lord, remember them ! 22 And oh, when heathens bend the knee. To call upon thy name, Stretching their willing hands to thee,
- Dear Lord, remember them! 23 But chiefly, when before the throne, O interceding Lamb. Wrestling thou pleadest for thine own,
  - 420 PART II. L. M. Wareham, 117. A blessing on missions and missionaries requested. BEDDOME, alt.
- WHERE'ER the blustering north-wind blows. And spreads its frost, or fleecy snows: Where'er the sun, with quickening ray, Shines all abroad and gives the day;
  - 2 Where'er the lesser orbs of light Dart forth their beams, and gild the night There may his heralds loud proclaim
    - The Saviour's love, the Saviour's name
  - 3 For work so pleasing, so benign, Lord, grant thy influence divine. Till all 'the spacious globe around' 'With' raptured 'songs of praise resound.'
- 420 PART III. S. M. Mt. Ephraim, 185 Missionaries encouraged. VOKE
- YE messengers of Christ. I His sovereign voice obey; Arise, and follow where he leads,
- And peace attend your way. The Master whom you serve
- With sacred courage go.

Mountains shall sink to plains,

And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's, and must prevail,
In spite of all his foes.

Go, spread a Saviour's fame; And tell his matchless grace To the most guilty and depraved Of Adam's numerous race.

We wish you, in his name, The most divine success; Assured that he who sends you forth Will your endeavours bless.

420 PART IV. C. M. Camb. New, 74. God invoked for his church. A WAKE, awake, thou mighty arm, Which has such wonders wrought! Which captive Israel freed from harm,

And out of Egypt brought. 2 Art thou not it, which Rahab slew?
And crush'd the dragon's head?
Constrain'd by thee the waves withdrew

From their accustom'd bed. 3 Again thy wonted prowess show, Be thou made bare again: And let thine adversaries know That they resist in vain.

Part V. 7's. Jubilee, 403. Great events from small beginninas. WESLEY.

SEE how great a flame aspires, Kindled by a spark of grace! Jesu's love the nations fires Sets the kingdoms on a blaze:

To bring fire on earth he came,-Kindled in some hearts it is: O that all might catch the flame, All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun, Small and feeble was his day: Now the word doth swiftly run, Now it wins its widening way :

More and more it spreads and grows, Ever mighty to prevail: Sin's strong-holds it now o'erthrows, Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise! He the door hath open'd wide; He hath given the word of grace, Jesu's word is glorified:

Jcsus, mighty to redeem, He alone the work hath wrought; Worthy is the work of Him,— Him who spake a world from nought.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise Little as a human hand? Now it spreads along the skies, Hangs o'er all the thirsty land : Lo, the promise of a shower

Drops already from above; But the Lord will shortly pour All the Spirit of his love.

421 PART I. L.M. Melcombe, 325, Longing for the latter-day glory.

H OW many years has man been driven Far off from happiness and heaven! When wilt thou, gracious Lord, restore Thy wandering church, to roam no more?

2 Six thousand years are nearly past Since Adam from thy sight was cast; And ever since his fallen race, From age to age, are void of grace.

3 When will the happy trump proclaim The judgment of the martyr'd Lamb? When shall the captive troops be free, And keep the eternal jubilee?

4 Hasten it, Lord, in every land; Send thou thine angels and command: 'Go, sound deliverance; loudly blow Salvation to the saints below.'

5 We want to have the day appear,-The promised great sabbatic year, When, far from grief, and sin, and hell,

Israel in ceaseless peace shall dwell. 6 Till then we will not let thee rest, Thou still shalt hear our strong request: And this our daily prayer shall be, Lord, sound the trump of jubilee.

421 PART II. L. M. Alie-street, 241. Intercession for the spread of the

Gospel. Zech. ix. 13-16. CENNICK. HOW long,' O God, 'has man been driven

Far off from happiness and heaven! When wilt thou, graciously, 'restore' Thy banish'd sons to rove no more?

2 For near six thousand years, thy foe Has triumph'd over all below; Save that a little flock is found With ravening wolves encompass'd round.

3 Shall not the Lamb, who once was slain, An ample compensation gain, And many happy millions more To happiness and God restore?

4 From every nation, every tongue, A remnant must to him belong; Nor can there be too vile a race To furnish trophies of his grace.

5 Exert that power which could subdue The furious slaughter-breathing Jew, And make him in thy cause become Victorious over Greece and Rome.

6 Now, Lord, before thy servants go; Let God himself the trumpet blow ; Hasten the Gospel jubilee That bids a captive world be free.

PART III. 50th. Warsaw, 211. Fame and glory of the spiritual temple. 1 Chron. xxii. 25.

1 THE house now to be builded to the Lord, Whose firm foundation-stone his hand hath Shall in magnificence and fame exceed [laid, That which king Solomon so glorious made.

- 2 While as the partition on which we tread,

Their ardour still by gathering converts fired.

5 Hark, they proclaim salvation by the cross, And thousands press t' accept the boun less

### 421 PART IV. C. M. Jerusalem, 379. Rev. xix. 12. BEDDOME.

1 G of forth, y sames, benour crown'd;

2 Where'er the sun begins its race,

Or stops its swift career, Both east and west shall own his grace, And Christ be honour'd there.

4 Ride forth, thou mighty conqueror, rid ,

Destroy our enmity and pride.

### PART V. C. M. Christchurch, 420. The church awakened. RYLAND.

NOW let the slumb ring church awake, Thy chains, O cap we daughter, break, And cast thy boulds away.

2 Long hast the u lain in dust supine, Insulted by thy foes:
'Where is,' they cried, 'that God of thine?

And Zion shall be saved. His mercy to display; And now he rules on clouds sublime,

5 Tay God for thee shall soon appear,

Salvati s walls around thee rear,

PART VI. C.M. Missionary, 257. In. 1. 1, 2; W. 1-14. MINTGOMERY

AUGHTER of Zion, from the dust

2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Thy beautiful array:

The day of free on awns at length.

3 Rebuild thy wals, to b unds emarge, And send toy hands forth; Say to the sour — Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O -rth

4 They come, they come; thine exiled bands, Where'er they rest or roam, Have heard thy voice in distant lands,

## PART I. 112th. Ragland, 204.

PATHER of faithful Abra'm, hear Wo mercy remember their fall obtain,

Through cory nat in under heaven, Blaspheming within they crucified.

3 But hast thou finally forsack,

On Him they pierced, and weep, and

Yes, gracous Lord, thy word is past, 'All Israel shall be savel at last.'

The vol from Jacon's heart remove. Revet and at people home,
Tat, quarken descriptions that

### 422 PART II. 148th. Portsmouth New, 144 Evangelical philanthropy.

REJOICE, the Saviour reigns He breaks the passers' chains, In spite of foes his cause goes on. The cause of righteousness, And truth, and holy peace, Design'd our world to bless, Shall spread and never cease: Gentile and Jew their souls shall bow,

The baffled prince of hell In vain new projects tries, Truth's empire to repel, By cruelty and lies;

Th' infernal gates shall rage in vain, Conquest awaits the Lamb once slain. He died, but soon arose

Triumphant o'er the grave; And now himself he shows Omnipotent to save; Let rebels kiss the victor's feet, Eternal bliss his subjects meet.

All power is in his hand,
His people to defend;
To his most high command
Shall millions more attend:
All heaven with smiles approves his cause,
And distant isles receive his laws.

This little seed from heaven Shall soon become a tree; This ever-blessed leaven Diffused abroad must be:

Diffused abroad must be:
Till God the Son shall come again,
It must go on. Amen! Amen!

PAUSI

Ye who have known his name, Subserve his glorious plan; Proclaim to all your race The friend of God and man: How happy ye who own his sway! Ye own'd shall be another day.

All hail, incarnate Lord!
Our souls triumphant cry;
Be thy blest name adored,
By all beneath the sky!
But when we join the hosts above,
In strains divine we 'll sing thy love.

22 PART III. L.M. Refugc, 489.

The fields white for harvest.

LIFT up your joyful eyes, and see
A plentcous harvest all around,
Ripening for bliss, and not a grain
shall ever fall unto the ground:—

| Shail ever fall unto the ground:—
| A harvest of immortal souls,
| Secured by an Almighty power,
| Nor ravenous beasts of prey devour.
| D happy day! when all th' elect
| Complete in number shall be found:

And like their great, their mystic Head, Be with eternal honours crown'd.

22 PART IV. L.M. Crucifixion, 456.

He must reign. MORE.

YES, mighty Jcsus! thou shalt reign Till all thy haughty foes submit; Till hell, and all her trembling train, Become like dust beneath thy feet. 2 Then rescued souls shall bless thy power;

Thy arm shall full salvation bring;
Thy saints, in that illustrious hour,
Shall conquer with their conquering King
And when, through brilliant gates of gold,
Thou lead'st thy chosen to the skies,
May we the shining pomp behold,
And partners of the triumph rise.

4 Then, ranged thy blazing throne around, The Saviour's honours we 'll proclaim; While heaven's transported realms resound

Thy glorious deeds and darling name.

422 PART V. C. M. Gratitude, 383.

The latter-day glory. LOGAN.

Behold! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise

On mountain-tops, above the hills, And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow; Up to the hill of God, they 'll say, And to his temple go.

3 The beam that shines on Zion hill Shall lighten every land; The King that reigns in Zion's towers Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations He shall judge; His judgments truth shall guide; His sceptre shall protect the just, And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign, Or mar those peaceful years; To ploughshares shall they beat their swords—

To pruning-hooks, their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts,
Their millions slain deplore;
They hang the useless helm on high,
And study war no more.

7 Come then, oh come from every land, To worship at his shrine, And, walking in the light of God, With holy beauty shine.

422 PART VI. Old 50th, 233.
The spread of the gospel. DWIGHT.

OH thou whose sceptre earth and seas obey, And skies, and stars, and suns, confess thy sway, Now to thy Son th' immortal kingdom, give,

Now to thy Son th' immortal lingdom, give, In him command a ruin'd world to live; O'er every realm his mighty sway extend, And bid o'er every throne his throne ascend.

2 O'er all created names his glories shine,

O'er all created names his glories shine, Supreme his beauty, and his grace divine; Fairer than thrones, and powers, and seraphs bright,

The realms of nature, and the world of light; The King of kings, the Prince to angels given, Lord of the world, and Heir Divine of heaven.

- 3 His glorions hand shall hold a righteous sway— Th' oppressor tremble, and the proud obey; The friendless poor immortal treasures know, The wearied bosom rest from every woe; The houseless wanderer find a blest abode, The soul a ransom, and the saint a God.
- 4 Fair as the tree of life the saints shall rise, Redeem'd from death, and violence, and lies, Loved by his soul as precious sons are loved, Glorions as kings, as spotless priests approved, On joyful hills shall truth and justice grow, And peace in spreading streams the world o'erflow.
- 5 Through endless years his glory shall extend, For him increasing prayers to heaven ascend: To heaven his name from every region rise, More sweet than incense cheers the morning To him all lands a song of rapture raise, [akkes: And lisping infants join their artless praise.

6 As spring's mild showers refresh the thirsty plain, As cloudless suns succeed the genial rain, So shall his influence earth's sad face renew, Where the scant seed his faithful labourers

strew; Like towering groves, behold the harvest rise, Wave round like Lebanon, and reach the skies!

- 7 From shore to shore shall stretch his boundless sway:
  His boundless blessings flow to every sea;
  See round his alters supplant kings attend,
  Before his throne obedient nations bend;
  To him their tribute distant reaims unfold,
  Her spices India, and Peru her gold;
- See springs of life in thirst deserts flow, And awaye tribne th' immortal Swioux know; Prostrate in doss, his bumbled foce shall lie, Or send their hymns of transport to the sky; And each blest land rehearse his praises o'er, Till moons shall walk their evening rounds no more. 9 In him the curse in boundless bilss shall end;
  - From evil good, from darkness light ascend; Diviner glories to mankind be given, A nobler nature and a fairer heaven; Let earth, let saints, that seek his bright abode, Resound his praise, and bleas their Father God.

ASSOCIATIONS; OR, GENERAL MEETINGS OF CHURCHES AND MINISTERS.

-123 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Piety, 513.

God's approbation of attempts to revive religion. DODDRIDGE.

THE Lord on mortal worms looks down, From his celestial throne; And, when the wicked swarm around, He well discerns his own.

2 He sees the tender hearts that mourn The scandals of the times, And join their efforts to oppose The wide-prevailing crimes. 3 Low to the social band he bows His still attentive ear; And, while his angels sing around, Delights their voice to hear.

4 The chronicles of heaven shall keep Their words in transcript fair, In the Redeemer's book of life Their names recorded are.

5 'Yes,' saith the Lord, 'the world shall These humble souls are mine: [know, These, when my jewels I produce, Shall in full lustre shine.

6 'When deluges of flery wrath My foes away shall bear, That hand, which strikes the wicked Shall all my children spare.' [thro',

424 I. M. Derby, 169. Doversdale. 430.

Ministers abounding in their work.

B. FRANCIS.

1 DEFORE thy throne, eternal Kins,
Thy ministers their tribute bring,
For heavenly news and peaceful days.
2 We sing the conquests of thy sword,
And publish loud thy healing word;
While angels sound thy glorious name,
Thy saving grace our lips proclaim.

3 Thy various service we esteem Our sweet employ, our bliss supreme And, while we feel thy heavenly love, We burn like seraphim above.

We burn like scraphim above.

Nor scraphs there can ever raise
With us an equal song of praise;
They are the noblest work of God,
But we, the purchase of his blood.

5 Still in thy work would we abound; Still prune thevine, or plough the ground; Thy sheep with wholesome pasture feed, And watch them with unwearied heed.

6 Thou art our Lord, our life, our love, Our care below, our crown above; Thy praise shall be our best employ, Thy presence our eternal joy.

425 C. M. Brighton, 208. Devizes, 14.

Lovest thou me?

John xxi. 15. DODDRIDGE.

1 DO not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see;
And turn each cursed idol out
That dares to rival thee.

2 Do not I love thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to every joy,
When Jesus cannot move.

3 Is not thy name melodious still To mine attentive ear? Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound My Saviour's voice to hear? 4 [Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock I would disdain to feed? Hast thou a foe, before whose face I fear thy cause to plead?

5 Would not my ardent spirit vie

With angels round the throne, To execute thy sacred will, And make thy glory known?

6 Would not my heart pour forth its blood In honour of thy name, And challenge the cold hand of death To damp the immortal flame?]

7 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;

But O, I long to soar Far from the sphere of mortal joys, And learn to love thee more.

426 L.M. Portugal, 97. Oldham, 527. Prayer for ministers. BEDDOME. 1 FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,

Attentive to our earnest prayer: We plead for those who plead for thee; Successful pleaders may they be! 2 How great their work, how vast their

charge! Do thou their anxious souls enlarge; Their best acquirements are our gain,

We share the blessings they obtain. 3 Clothe, then, with energy divine Their words, and let those words be thine; To them thy sacred truth reveal, Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed; Teach them thy chosen flock to feed; Teach them immortal souls to gain-Souls that will well reward their pain.

5 Let thronging multitudes around Hear from their lips the joyful sound, In humble strains thy grace implore, And feel thy new-creating power. 6 Let sinners break their massy chains

Distressed souls forget their pains; Let light thro' distant realms be spread, And Zion rear her drooping head.

427 PART I. 8.7.4. Tenterden, 495.

SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation; Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain! All will come to desolation, Unless thou return again : Lord, revive us, All our help must come from thee!

2 Keep no longer at a distance. Shine upon us from on high, Lest, for want of thine assistance.

Every plant should droop and die. Lord, &c.

3 Surely once thy garden flourish'd, Every part look'd gay and green; Then thy word our spirit nourish'd, Happy seasons we have seen! Lord, &c.

: [But a drought has since succeeded, And a sad decline we see; Lord, thy help is greatly needed, Help can only come from thee. Lord, &c.

5 Where are those we counted leaders, Fill'd with zeal, and love, and truth? Old professors, tall as cedars, Bright examples to our youth?

Lord, &c. 6 Some in whom we once delighted,

We shall meet no more below; Some, alas, we fear are blighted, Scarce a single leaf they show. Lord, &c.

7 Younger plants—the sight how pleasant! Cover'd thick with blossoms stood:

But they cause us grief at present, Frosts have nipp'd them in the bud! Lord, &c.

8 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither, Thou canst make them bloom again: O permit them not to wither. Let not all our hopes be vain. Lord, &c.

9 Let our mutual love be fervent, Make us prevalent in prayers; Let each one esteem'd thy servant Shun the world's bewitching snares. Lord, &c.

10 Break the tempter's fatal power. Turn the stony heart to flesh; And begin from this good hour To revive thy work afresh. Lord, revive us,

All our help must come from thee.

427 For a church in a low condition.

O GOD of Zion, from thy throne Look with an eye of pity down; Thy church now humbly makes her prayer-

Thy church, the object of thy care. 2 We are a building thou hast raised. How kind thy hand, that hand be praised! Yet all to utter ruin falls.

If thou forsake our tottering walls. 3 We call to mind the happier days Of life and love, of prayer and praise, When holy services gave birth

To joys resembling heaven on earth. 4 But now the ways of Zion mourn,

Her gates neglected and forlorn; Our life and liveliness are fled, And many number'd with the dead. We need defence from all our foes, We need relief from all our woes:

If earth and hell should yet assail, Let neither earth nor hell prevail. 6 Near to each other and to thee,

Lord, bring us all in unity O pour thy Spirit from on high, And all our numerous wants supply.

7 O show that in our low estate, No blessing for us is too great; We plead thy Son, we plead thy word, O Founder, Patron, bounteous Lord!

427 PART III. L.M. Thanksgiving, 19. The suffering people. KELLY.

1 DOOR and afflicted,' Lord, are thine,
Among the great unfit to shine;
But tho' the world may think it strange,
Theywould not with the world exchange.

2 'Poor and afflicted.' 't is their lot, They know it, and they murmur not; 'T would ill become them to refuse The state their Master deign'd to choose.

3 'Poor and afflicted,' yet they sing, For Jesus is their glorious King; Through sufferings perfect now he reigns, And skares in all their griefs and pains.
4 'Poor and afflicted,' but ere long

They join the bright celestial throng; Their sufferings then will reach a closs And heaven afford them sweet repose. And while they walk the thorny way,

5 And while they walk the thorny way, They oft are heard to sigh and say— Dear Saviour, come, O quickly come, And take thy mourning pilgrims home.

427 PART IV. 11's. Geard, 156. Comfort for the church in trouble.

O ZION, afflicted with wave upon wave, Whom no man can comfort, whom no man can save;

With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd, In toiling and rowing thy strength is decay'd.

2 Loud roaring the billows now nigh overwhelm, But skilful is the Pilot who sits at the helm, His wisdom conducts thee, his power thee defends.

In safety and quiet thy warfare he ends.

3 'O fearful! O faithless!' in mercy he cries.

'My promise, my trath, are they light in thine eyes? Still, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand, Through tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to

'Forget thee, I will not, I cannot, thy name Engraved on my heart doth for ever remain; The palms of my hands whilst I look on, I see The wounds I received when suffering for thee.

For thou art most near me, my fiesh and my bones.

In all thy distresses thy Head feels the pain, Yet all are most needful, not one is in vain.

6 'Then trust me, and fear not; thy life is secure; My wisdom is perfect, supreme is my power; In love I correct thee, thy soul to refine, To make thee at length in my likeness to shine. 136 'The foolish, the fearful, the weak are my care, The helpless, the hopeless, I hear their sad prayer; From all their afflictions my glory shall spring, And the deeper their surrows the louder they 'll sing.'

428 8.7.4. Kentucky, 114. Calcutta.295.

Longing for the spread of the

Gospel. WILLIAMS.

1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the promises do travail, With a cloring day of groce;

With a glorious day of grace;
Blessed jubilec,

Let thy glorious morning dawn!

2 Let the Indian, let the Negro, Let the rude Barlarian see That divine and glorious conquest Once obtain'd on Calvary;

Loud resound from pole to pole.

3 Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the saving light;

And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

4 May the glorious day approaching, On their grossest darkness dawn

Spread abroad thy holy name, All the borders Of the great Immanuel's land.

Of the great Immanuel's land.

5 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never class:

Win and conquer, never clase;
May thy lasting, wide dominions,
Multiply, and still increase,
Sway thy sceptre,

Saviour, all the world around.

6 Every creature, living, breathing, In divinely grateful lays, Father, Son, and Spirit, praising, Magnify the God of grace; Halleluiah!

Fill the universe with praise.

429 L. M. Glos'ter, 12. Power, 478.

1 S HOUT, for the blessed Jesus reigns? Through distant lands his triumphs spread; And sinners, freed from endless pains.

2 His sons and daughters from afar, Daily at Zion's gate arrive; Those who were dead in sin before By sovereign grace are made alive.

3 Oppressors bow beneath his feet, O'ercome by his victorious power; Princes in humble posture wait, And proud blasphemers learn t' adore. Gentiles and Jews his laws obey, Nations remote their offerings bring: And unconstrain'd their homage pay To their exalted God and King.

O may his conquests still increase,
 And every foe his power subdue;
 While angels celebrate his praise,
 And saints his growing glories show.
 Loud hallelijahst to the Lamb,
 Erom ell beleve and all chore.

I Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb, From all below and all above; In lofty songs exalt his name, In songs as lasting as his love.

30 lasth. Sovereignty, 362.

Increase of Messiah's kingdom.
SCOTT.

A LL hail, incarnate God!

The wondrous things foretold
Of thee in sacred writ
With joy our eyes behold:
Still does thine arm new trophies wear,
And monuments of glory rear.

To thee the hoary head Its silver honours pays; To thee the blooming youth Devotes his brightest days;

And every age their tribute bring, And bow to thee, all-conquering King. O haste, victorious Prince, That happy, glorious day, When souis, like drops of dew,

Shall own thy gentle sway:
O may it bless our longing eyes,
And bear our shouts beyond the skies!

All hail, triumphant Lord! Eternal be thy reign! Behold the nations sue To wear thy gentle chain: When earth and time are known no more,

Thy throne shall stand for ever sure.

431 148th. Grove, 125. Burnham, 396.
The spiritual temple. DODDRIDGE.

SING to the Lord above,
Who deigns on earth to raise
A temple to his love,

A monument of praise: Ye saints around, through all its frame Harmonious sound the Builder's name.

Beneath his eye and care, The edifice shall rise Majestic, strong, and fair, And shine above the skies: There shall he place the polish'd stone

Ordain'd the work of grace to crown.

COLLECTIONS FOR POOR CHURCHES AND POOR BRETHREN.

432 8.7. Jewin-st. 222. Vienna, 330.

At a collection for poor ministers or missionaries.

B. FRANCIS.

PRAISE the Saviour, all ye nations, Praise him, all ye hosts above; 137 Shout, with joyful acclamations, His divine victorious love: Be his kingdom now promoted, Let the earth her monarch know! Be my all to him devoted,

To my Lord my all I owe.

2 See, how beauteous on the mountains
Are thy feet, whose grand design
Is to guide us to the fountains
That o'erflow with bliss divine—

Who proclaim the joyful tidings Of salvation all around— Disregard the world's deridings,

And in works of love abound.

With my substance I will honour
My Redeemer and my Lord;

My Redeemer and my Lord; Were ten thousand worlds my manor, All were nothing to his word: While the heralds of salvation His abounding grace proclaim,

His abounding grace proclaim, Let his friends of every station Gladly join to spread his fame.

433 PART I. C.M. Braintree, 25.
Relieving Christ in his members.
Matt. xxv. 40. DODDRIDGE.

JESUS, my Lord, how rich thy grace! Thy bounties how complete! How shall I count the matchless sum? How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light Dost thou exalted shine; What can my poverty bestow,

When all the worlds are thine?
3 But thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of thy grace;
And wilt confess their humble names

Before thy Father's face.

4 In them thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheer'd:

And visited and cheer'd:

And in their accents of distress
My Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with reverence, and with love

5 Thy face, with reverence, and with love, We in thy poor would see! O let us rather beg our bread Than keep it back from thee.

433 PART II. C. M. Streatham, 218. Collection for poor saints, &c.

WE who need mercy every hour,
And by compassion stand,
Should show that mercy to the poor

Which Jesus doth command.

2 Christ in his members asks your alms,
Speaks in his brethren's cry;
The widow's wail his language is,
And orphan's sigh his sigh.

3 The lonely widow, desolate, With cheerfulness relieve;

With cheerfulness relieve; The fatherless commiserate; Bread to the hungry give. 4 O may we feel each brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; May sorrow flow from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he 's an heir of heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

434 PART I. L. M. Lebanon, 79.

THE Lord, who rules the world's affairs.

For me a well-spread board prepares:
My grateful thanks to him shall rise;
He knows my wants, those wants sup-

2 And shall I grudge to give his poor A mite from all my generous store? No, Lord, the friends of thine and thee Shall always find a friend in me.

434 Part II. 8.7.7. Batavia, 133.

Christ's love constraining to liberality. 2 Cor. viii. 9. KELLY.

BRETHREN, let us freely offer;
All we have is from above;
Let us give, and act, and suffer;
What is this to Jesus' love!
Did he die our souls to save?
Then we're his, and all we have.

435 L.M. Horsley, 205. Thomas's, 272. Christ's beneficence for imitation.

WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay, What were his works from day to But miracles of power and grace, (day That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue; Let alms hestow'd, let kindness done, Be witness'd by each rolling sun. 3 That man may last, but never lives, Who much receives, but nothing gives;

Who much receives, but nothing gives; Whom none can love, whom none can thank, Creation's blank:

4 But he who marks, from day to day, In generous acts his radiant way, Treads the same path his Saviour trod, The path to glory and to God.

436 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26.
Providing bags that was not old.
Luke xii. 33. DODDRIDGE.
THESE mortal joys, how soon they

How swift they pass away!
The dying flower reclines its head,
The beauty of a day'
138

2 The bags are rent, the treasures lost, We fondly call our own: Scarce could we the possession boast, And straight we found it gone.

3 But there are joys that cannot die, Which God laid up in store; Treasure beyond the changing sky, Brighter than golden ore.

4 To that my rising heart aspires, Secure to find its rest, And glories in such wide desires

And glories in such wide desires Of all their wish possess'd.

The seeds which piety and love Hath scatter'd here below,

In the fair, fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.
6 The mite my willing hands can give,
At Jesu's feet I lay;
Grace shall the humble gift receive.

And heaven at last repay.

CHURCH AND FELLOWSHIP MEETINGS.

437 S. M. Wirksworth, 158.

1 COME, ye that fear the Lord, And listen, while I tell How narrowly my feet escaped The snares of death and hell.

The flattering joys of sense
Assail'd my foolish heart,
While Satan, with malicious skill,

I fell beneath the stroke, But fell to rise again;

My anguish roused me into life, And pleasures sprung from pain. Darkness, and pain and grief, Oppress'd my gloomy mind; I look'd around me for relief,

But no relief could find.

At length to God I cried;

He heard my plaintive sigh;
He heard, and instantly he sent
Salvation from on high.
6 My drooping head he raised;
My bleeding wounds he heal'd;

Pardon'd my sins; and, with a smile, The gracious pardon seal'd.

O! may I ne'er forget

The mercy of my God; Nor ever want a tongue to spread His loudest praise abroad.

438 C. M. Bath Chapel, 26.

The conversion of sinners.

THERE 's joy in heaven, and joy of

To see desponding souls rejoice, And haughty sunners mourn. 2 'Come, saints, and hear what God hath Is a reviving sound: [done,' O may it spread from sca to sea, E'en all the globe around!

3 Often, O sovereign Lord, renew The wonders of this day; That Jesus here may see his seed, And Satan lose his prey.

4 Great God, the work is all thy own,
Thine be the praises too;
Let every heart and every tongue
Give thee the glory due.

439 PART I. C. M. Brighton, 208.

Apostacy. NEWTON.

WHEN any turn from Zion's way, (Alas, what numbers do!) Methinks I hear my Saviour say, 'Wilt thou forsake me too?'

2 Ah, Lord! with such a heart as mine, Unless thou hold me fast, I feel I must, I shall decline, And prove like them at last.

3 Yet thou alone hast power, I know, To save a wretch like me; To whom or whither could I go, If I should turn from thee?

4 Beyond a doubt, I rest assured Thou art the Christ of God; Who hast eternal life secured By promise and by blood.

By promise and by blood.

The help of men and angels join'd
Could never reach my case;
Nor can I hone relief to find

Nor can I hope relief to find' But in thy boundless grace. 6 No voice but thine can give me rest, And bid my fears depart; No love but thine can make me blest, And satisfy my heart.

And satisfy my heart.

What anguish has that question stirr'd—
If I will also go?
Yet, Lord, relying on thy word,
I humbly answer, No!

1 humbly answer, No!

439 PART II. S.M. Dunbar, 252.

Will ye also go away!

A ND will ye go away
From Christ, as some of old?
Who walk'd no more, the Scriptures say,
With him and with his fold.

And will ye go away
From Christ, his house, his friends,
His table, his delightful day,
And bliss that never ends?

And bliss that never ends?

And will ye go away?

And whither will ye go?

And whither will ye go?
Will you in sin and bondage stray
To everlasting woe?

And will ye go away And vile apostates be? O rather with your Saviour stay, And die on Calvary's tree? 189 5 And WILL ve go away? And can this be your choice? O how would this his friends dismay, And make his foes rejoice!

6 Did not your heart once say,
'Though others thee deny,
Yea, should a world thy cause betray

Yea, should a world thy cause betray, Yet never, Lord, will I?'

[For pure are thy commands,

[For pure are thy commands, Thy words are all divine; Eternal joys are in thy hands, And thou canst make them mine.]

To go away from thee! What sin and folly worse? Who from a smiling God would flee

To meet a frowning curse?

Dear Lord, one bliss impart,
('T is not for heaven we pray,)

But—let us not from thee depart,
No, NEVER go away.

• 440 PART I. L.M. Simeon New, 357.
To whom shall we go? STEELE.

1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart
Thou only Sovereign of my heart
My Refuge, my almighty Friend—
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go, A wretched wanderer from my Lord? Can this dark world of sin and we One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life thy words impart, On these my fainting spirit lives; Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart Than all the round of nature gives. 4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,— While thou art near, in vain they call:

One smile, one blissful smile of thine, My dearest Lord, outweighs them all. 5 Thy name, my inmost powers adore, Thou art my life, my joy, my care; Depart from thee! 'tis death--'tis more,

Depart from thee! 't is death—'t is mo:
'T is endless ruin, deep despair!
6 Low at thy feet my soul would lie,
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath thine eye,

For life, eternal life is thine.

440 PART II. 8's. Israel, 94.

Christian union.

1 BLESS'D union! in Eden ne'er found, No, not in a Paradise lost! It grows on Immanuel's ground, And Christ all bis sufferings it cost.

And Christ all his sufferings it cost.

Why then so unwilling to part,
Since we shall ere long meet again?
Engraved on his hands and his heart,

How can we at distance remain?

With Jesus we ever shall reign,
Transported his glories shall see,
And sing, Hallelujah! Amen!
Amen! even so let it be!

- 440 PART III. S.M. Ryland's, 48. For fellowship meetings.
- 1 UNITING hearts and hands, Let each provoke his friend To run the way of God's commands, And keep it to the end.
- 2 May we our course pursue
  With vigour till we die,
  Rejoicing in the pleasing view
  Of fellowship on high.
  3 It is a sweet employ
  To join in worship here:
- To join in worship here;
  But how divine will be the joy
  To meet and worship there!
- 440 PART IV. S. M. Hopkins, 157.
- DEAR Saviour, with thy flock
  May we in love abide,
  Protected from the noon-day beams,
  And resting near thy side.
- 2 How precious is thy fold To all thy saints below; Beneath thy tender watchful care, They feed, and thrive, and grow.
- Thy cause is dear to us;
  Thy people are our choice;
  With them afresh we take our lot,
  And with them will rejoice.
- 440 PART V. 7's. Alcester, 213. Christians helping each other. Rom. xv. 2. WESLEY.
- 1 GLORY be to God above, God from whom all blessings flow; Make we mention of his love, Publish we his praise below: Call'd together by his grace, We are met in Jesu's name;
- We are met in Jesu's name; See with joy each other's face; Followers of the bleeding Lamb. 2 Let us then sweet counsel take, How to make our calling sure;
- Our election how to make
  Past the reach of hell secure.
  Build we each the other up;
  Pray we for our faith's increase
- Pray we for our faith's increase, Solid comfort, settled hope, Constant joy, and lasting peace. 3 More and more let love abound: Let us never, never rest, Till we are in Jesus found,
  - Till we are in Jesus found,
    Of our paradise possest:
    He removes the flaming sword,
    Calls us back, from Eden driven;
- To his image here restored, Soon he takes us up to heaven.
- The communion of saints.

  PARTNERS of a glorious hope,
  Lift your hearts and voices up;
  Jointly let us rise, and sing
  - Jointly let us rise, and sing Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King. 140

- Monuments of Jesu's grace, Speak we by our lives his praise, Walk in him we have received; Show we not in vain beheved.
- 2 While we walk with God in light God our hearts doth still unite; Dearest fellowship we prove; Fellowship in Jesu's love; Sweetly each, with each combined, In the bonds of duty join'd. Feels the cleansing blood applied, Daily feels that Christ hath diet.
- 3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase; Cleanse from all unrighteousness: Thee th' unholy cannot see; Make, O make us meet for thee! Every vile affection kill; R. Coulous every seed of ill; Writz rabolish sin; sinking
- 4 Hence may all our actions flow;
  Love the proof that Christ we know.
  Mutual love the token be,
  Love that we belong to thear;
  Love that we belong to thear;
  Stamp it on our face and leart!
  Only love to us be given;
  Lovd, we ask no other heaven.
- 410 PART VII. C.M. Naomi, 477.

  The family in heaven and earth
  Eph. iii. C. WESLE
- COME, let us join our friends above That have obtain'd the prize, And on the eagle wings of love
- 2 Let saints below in concert sing With those to glory gone; For all the servants of our King In earth and heaven are one
- 3 One family, we dwell in him;
  One church above, bi-neath:
  Though now divided by the stream—
  The narrow stream death.
- 1 one army of the living God
  To his command we bow;
  Part of the host have cross'd the floo
- And part are crossing now.

  5 Ten thousand to their endless home
  This solemn moment fly;
  And we are to the margin come,
- 6 E'en now by faith we join our hands With those that want before, And greet the blood-besprinkled band On the eternal shore.
- 7 O that we now might see our guide!
  O that the word were given!
  Come, Lord of hosts, the waves div
  And land us all in heaven.

440 PART VIII. C. M. Jerusalem, 379. The one church. WESLEY. APPY the souls to Jesus joiu'd, And saved by grace alone;

Walking in all his ways, they find Their heaven on earth begun. 2 The church triumphant in thy love, Their mighty joys we know: They sing the Lamb in hymns above,

And we in hymns helow. 3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise, And bow before thy throne! We in the kingdom of thy grace —

The kingdoms are but one. 4 The holy to the holiest leads;

And he that in thy statutes treads, Shall meet thee in the skies.

PART IX. C. M. Arabia, 324. 440 Christian unity. MONTGOMERY.

IN one fraternal bond of love, The saints below and saints above Their bliss and glory find.

2 Here, in their house of pilgrimage, Thy statutes are their song; There, through one bright, eternal age,

Thy praises they prolong. 3 Lord, may our union form a part Of that thrice happy whole, Derive its pulse from Thee the Heart,

441 Part I. L.M. Green's Hundred, 89.

Prayer for the church. GIBBONS. IN thee, thou all-sufficient God, The springs of happiness arise,

And bless the mansions of the skies. 2 We, the productions of thy power, And pensioners upon thy love, Look to thy throne with longing eyes, And wait thy blessings from above.

3 Protect the young from every snare, Have all their heritage in gold.

4 Let joyful saints still taste thy grace, Give to the mourners heavenly day, Sustain the strong, and quick revive The withering plants from their decay.

PART II. 7's. Aaron, 508. Jesus met them. BURDER. SWEET the time, exceeding sweet.

When the saints together meet; When the Saviour is the theme; When they join to sing of him. 2 Sing we, then, eternal love,

Such as did the Father move: When he saw the world undone, Loved the world, and gave his Son. 3 Sing the Son's amazing love, How he left the realms above. Took our nature and our place, Lived and died to save our race.

Sweet the place, exceeding sweet, Where the saints in glory meet; Where the Saviour 's still the theme, Where they see and sing of Him.

#### BAPTISM.

PART I. 112th. Carev's, 11. 442 Christ baptized.

1 N Jordan's tide the Baptist stands, Immersing the repenting Jews; The Son of God the rite demands, Nor dares the holy man refuse: Jesus descends beneath the wave, The emblem of his future grave.

2 Wonder, ye heavens! your Maker lies In deeps conceal'd from human view; Ye saints, behold him sink and rise, A fit example this for you: The sacred record while you read,

Calls you to imitate the deed

3 But, lo! from yonder opening skies What beams of dazzling glory spread! Dove-like th' eternal Spirit flies, And lights on the Redeemer's head; Amazed, they see the power divine

4 But, hark! my soul, hark and adore! What sounds are those that roll along? Not like loud Sinai's awful roar,

But soft and sweet as Gabriel's song? 'This is my well-beloved Son, I see well-pleased what he hath done.'

5 Thus the eternal Father spoke, Who shakes creation with a nod: Through parting skies the accents broke, And bade us hear the Son of God; O hear the awful word to-day, Hear, all ye nations, and obey.

442 PART II. C.M. Lydia, 327.
The baptism of Christ. DEACON.

1 TO Jordan's stream the Saviour goes To do his Father's will: His breast with sacred ardour glows,

2 Behold him buried in the flood The emblem of his grave)

Who, from the bosom of his God, Came down a world to save. 3 As from the water he ascends, What miracles appear!

God with a voice his Son commends-Let all the nations hear!

4 Hear it, ye Christians, and rejoice; Let this your courage raise; What God approves, be this your choice, And glory in his ways.

442 PART III. C.M. Jerusalem, 379. The same. Matt. iii. 13-15.

BURIED beneath the yielding wave,
The dear Redeemer lies;
Faith views him in the watery grave,
And thence beholds him rise.

2 Thus it becomes his saints to-day, Their ardent zeal to express; And, in the Lord's appointed way, Fulfil all rightcourses.

3 With joy we in his footsteps tread, And would his cause maintain, Like him be number'd with the dead, And with him rise and reign.

4 His presence oft revives our hearts, And drives our fears away; When he commands and strength imparts, We cheerfully obey.

5 Now we, dear Jesus, would to thee, Our grateful voices raise; Wash'd in the fountain of thy blood, Our lives shall all be praise.

442 PART IV. L.M. Buxton, 347.
The same. John i. 32, 33. BEDDOME.
A LL glory be to Him who came
From Galilee to Jordan's stream;
There did he sink beneath the wave,

And to his saints a pattern gave.

2 Glory to Him who from on high
Proclaim'd to all both far and nigh

That He on whom his glory shone Was his beloved and only Son.

Glory to the celestial Dove, Who, swift descending from above,

Rested upon Mcssiah's head, And there a heavenly lustre spread. 4 Ye saints, with chcerfulness submit To this mysterious solemn rite, On which the sacred Three combine

To put an honour so divine.

443 L.M. Bramcoate, 8. Buxton, 347.

A baptismal hymn. STENNETT.

1 THE great Redeemer we adore,
Who came the lost to seek and save,
Went humbly down from Jordan's shore,
To find a tomb beneath its wave.

2 'Thus it becomes us to fulfil All righteousness,' he meekly said; Why should we then to do his will Or be ashamed, or be afraid?
3 With thee into thy watery tomb,

With thee into thy watery tomo, Lord, 't is our glory to descend; 'T is wondrous grace that gives us room To lie interr'd by such a friend. 4 Yet, as the yielding waves give way

To let us see the light again, So on the resurrection-day, The bands of death proved weak and vain,

5 Thus, when thou shalt again appear, The gates of death shall open wide, Our dust thy mighty voice shall hear, And rise and triumph at thy side. 444 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Praise, 321.

Thus it becometh us, 5c. Matt. iii. 15.

NORMAN.

1 THUS it became the Prince of Grace.
And thus should all the favour'd race
ligh Heaven's command fulfile.

High Heaven's command fulfil; For that the condescending God Should lead his followers though the flood, Was Heaven's eternal will.

2 'Tis not as led by custom's voice, We make these ways our favour'd choice, And thus with zeal pursue: No, heaven's eternal sovereign Lord Has, in the precepts of his word, Enjoin'd us thus to do.

3 And shall we ever dare despise
The gracious mandate of the skies,
Where condescending Heaven
To sinful man's apostate race,
In matchless love and boundless grace,
His will reveal'd has given?

4 Thou everlasting gracious King, Assist us now thy grace to sing; And still direct our way To those bright realms of peace and rest, Where all the exulting tribes are bless'd With one great choral day.

445 8.7. Welsh, 210. Alexandria, 361. Follow the Lamb. PAWCETT.

I I UMBLE souls, who seek salvation
Through the Lamb's redeeming
Hear the voice of revelation,— blood,
Tread the path that Jesus trod:
Flee to him your only Saviour;
In his mighty name confide:

In his mighty name confide:
In the whole of your behaviour
Own him as your sovereign guide.
2 Hear the bless'd Redeemer call you,

Listen to his gracious voice; Dread no ills that can befull you. While you make his ways your choice. Jesus says. 'Let each believer Be baptized in my name:'

He himself in Jordan's river Was immersed beneath the stream.

3 Plainly here his footsteps tracing, Follow him without delay; Gladly his command embracing, Lo your Captain leads the way: View the rite with understanding, Jesus' grave before you lies; Be interr'd at his commanding, After his example rise.

446 C. M. Charmouth, 28.
The believer constrained by the love of Christ to follow him. YELLOWS

DEAR Lord, and will the pardoning Embrace a wretch so vile? love Wilt thou my load of guilt remove, And bless me with the smile?

Hast thou the cross for me endured, And all its shame despised? And shall I be ashamed, O Lord, With thee to be baptized?

Didst thou the great example lead, In Jordan's swelling flood? And shall my pride disdain the deed That 's worthy of my God?

Dear Lord, the ardour of thy love Reproves my cold delays: And now my willing footsteps move

And now my willing footsteps move In thy delightful ways.

447 C.M. Devizes, 14. Hensbury, 323.

141 Difficulties surmounted.—Hinder me not. Gen. xxiv. 56. RYLAND.

[WHEN Abraham's servant to procure A wife for Isaac went,
He met Rebekah-told his wish—

He met Rebekah-told his wish-Her parents gave consent.

2 Yet for ten days they urged the man His journey to delay; 'Hinder me not,' he quick replied, 'Since God hath crown'd my way.'

3 'T was thus I cried, when Christ the Lord My soul to him did wed; 'Hinder me not, nor friends nor foes, Since God my way hath sped.']

PAUSE.
In all my Lord's appointed ways.

In all my Lord's appointed ways,
 My journey I 'll pursue;
 'Hinder me not,' ye much-loved saints,
 For I must go with you.

5 ['Stay,' says the world, 'and taste awhile My every pleasant sweet.'
'Hinder me not,' my soul replies, 'Because the way is great.'

6 'Stay,' Satan, my old master, cries,
'Or force shall thee detain;'
'Hinder me not, I will be gone,
'My God has broke thy chain!']

7 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
 I 'll follow where he goes;
 'Hinder me not,' shall be my cry,
 Though earth and hell oppose.

8 Through duty, and through trials too, I 'il go at his command; 'Hinder me not,' for I am bound To my Immanuel's land.

9 And when my Saviour calls me home Still this my cry shall be, 'Hinder me not,' come, welcome death, I 'll gladly go with thee.

448 C.M. Bath Chapel, 26. Trinity, 181.

Immersion. J. STENNETT.

THUS was the great Redeemer plunged
In Jordan's swelling flood,

To show he must be soon baptized
In tears, and sweat, and blood.

Thus was his sacred body laid

Thus was his sacred body laid Beneath the yielding wave; 143 Thus was his sacred body raised Out of the liquid grave.

3 Lord, we thy precepts would obey, In thy own footsteps tread, Would die, be buried, rise with thee, Our ever-living head.

449 PART I. 8.7. Felicity, 535.

Buried with Christ in baptism.
Rom. vi. 4. FELLOWS.

JESUS! mighty king in Sion!
Thou alone our guide shalt be;
Thy commission we rely on,
We would follow none but thee:

2 As an emblem of thy passion
And thy victory o'er the grave,
We who know thy great salvation,
Are baptized beneath the wave.

Are baptized beneath the wave.

3 Fearless of the world's despising,
We the ancient path pursue;
Buried with our Lord, arising
To a life divinely new.

449 PART II. C. M. Hensbury, 323.

1 SAVIOUR, we seek the watery tomb,
Illumed by love divine;
Far from the deep tremendous gloom
Of that which once was thine.

Of that which once was thine.

2 Down to the hallow'd grave we go,
Obedient to thy word;
'T is thus the world around shall know
We're buried with the Lord.

We 're buried with the Lord.

3 'T is thus we bid its pomps adicu,
And boldly venture in:
O may we rise to life anew,

And only die to sin.

450 L.M. Chard, 175, New Windsor, 504.

A baptismal hymn. J. STENNETT.

1 SEE how the willing converts trace
The path their great Redeemer trod;
And follow through his liquid grave
The meek, the lowly Son of God!

2 Here they renounce their former deeds, And to a heavenly life aspire, Their rags for glorious robes exchanged, They shine in clean and bright attire!

3 O sacred rite, by thee the name Of Jesus, we to own begin; This is our resurrection pledge, Pledge of the pardon of our sin. 4 Glory to God on high be given,

Who shows his grace to sinful men: Let saints on earth, and hosts in heaven, In concert join the loud Amen.

451 PART I. L.M. Horsley, 205.

1 J ESUS! and shall it ever be?
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days.

Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light divine

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon Let midnight be ashamed of noon: 'T is midnight with my soul, till he Bright Morning-Star, bid darkness flee. 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I 've no guilt to wash away: No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save,

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain— Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And O, may this my glory be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

7 [His institutions would I prize. Dare to defend his noble cause, And yield obedience to his laws.]

PART II. 8.7.4. Kelly's, 419. Taking up the cross. J. E. GILES.

HAST thou said, exalted Jesus, Shall the word with terror seize us, Shall we from the burden flee? Lord, I 'll take it. And rejoicing, follow thee.

2 While this liquid tomb surveying, Emblem of my Saviour's grave; Shall I shun its brink, betraying Feelings worthy of a slave No! I 'll enter,

Jesus enter'd Jordan's wave.

3 Sweet the sign that thus reminds me, Saviour, of thy love to me; Sweeter still the love that binds me

O, what pleasure Buried with my Lord to be!

I have been where Jesus was, Will revive me When I faint beneath the cross.

Let me die to all around, So I rise t' enjoy the blessing Kept for those in Jesus found, When th' archangel

6 Then baptized in love and glory, Lamb of God, thy praise I 'll sing, Loudly with the immortal story All the harps of heaven shall ring.

Sound it loud from every string.

451 PART 111. 8.7. Alexandria, 351. Forsaking all to follow Christ. Mark x. 28. LORD GLENELG.

JESUS, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee; Naked, poor, despised, forsaken, Thou, from honce, my all shalt be: And whilst thou shalt smile upon me. God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may hate and friends disown me,-Show thy face, and all is bright,

2 Man may trouble and distress me, 'T will but drive me to thy breast; Life with trials hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest. Oh! 't is not in grief to harm me,

While thy love is left to me: Oh! 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmix'd with thee!

152 L. M. New Court, 173. Power, 478. The candidates. FELLOWS.

1 CREAT God, we in thy courts appear, With humble joy and holy fear, Thy wise injunctions to obey; Let saints and angels hall the day!

3 In thy assembly here we stand, And thy sweet voice invites us through

4 The Word, the Spirit, and the Bride,

5 Thus we, dear Saviour, own thy name, Receive us rising from the stream; Then to thy table let us come, And dwell in Zion as our home.

PART I. C. M. Bedford, 91. 133 Morning before baptism; or, at BEDDOME.

1 II OW great, how solemn is the work Which we attend to-day!

2 O may we feel as once we felt, When pain'd and grieved at heart,

3 Let graces then in exercise Be exercised again; And, nurtured by celestial power,

4 Awake our love, our fear, our hope,

Wake fortitude and Joy , Vain world, begone | let things above

5 Whilst thee, our Saviour and our God, To all around we own; Drive each rebellious, rival lust, Each traitor, from the throne.

6 Instruct our minds, our wills subdue, To heaven our passions raise, That hence our lives, our all, may be Devoted to thy praise.

453 PART II. L. M. Denhigh, 54.

L ORD, our dependence is alone
On what thy blessed Son hath done;
Unless we to his merits fly,

Baptized, or unbaptized, we die.

2 Thy name, our covenant God, we boast—
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
O may we ever speak thy praise,
Long as the heavens their anthems raise.

453 PART III. 7's. St. Austin's, 460.

1 COME, we humble, contrite souls.

Useave your doubts and fears behind,
Trust in Jesus' mighty name;
And his merey you shall find.
Yield obedience to his laws,
And defend his glorious cause.

Your Redeemer led the way,
Safe is found, the path he trod;

You have nothing hence to fear, While you urge your way to God, Yield obedience to his laws, And avow his glorious cause. 3 Press ye on, believing souls,

3 Press ye on, beneving souls, Lo, your Captain 's gone before; You who wear his easy yoke, Shall his love and grace adore. Now embark'd in his dear cause, Pay allegiance to his laws.

454 PART I. L.M. Lofty Praise, 408.

The administrator. FELLOWS.

1 'G O, teach the nations and baptize,' Aloud the ascending Jesus cries: His glad apostles took the word, And round the nations preach'd their Lord.

2 Commission'd thus, by Zion's King, We to his holy laver bring These happy converts, who have known And trusted in his grace alone.

3 Lord, in thy house they seek thy face; O bless them with peculiar grace: Refresh their souls with love divine, Let beams of glory round them shine.

454 PART II. L.M. Job, 474.

The command. BEDDOME.

1 ERE Christ ascended to his throne,—
'Go preach my gospel to the world.
And spread my name through every land.
145

2 'To men declare their sinful state, The methods of my grace explain; He that believes and is baptized Shall everlasting life obtain.'

3 Dear Saviour, we thy will obey, Not of constraint, but with delight; Hither thy servants come to-day, To honour thine appointed rite. 4 Descend again, celestial Dove,

On these dear followers of the Lord; Exalted Head of all the church, Thy promised aid to them afford.

5 Let faith, assisted now by signs, The mysteries of thy love explore; And, wash'd in thy redeeming blood. Let them depart, and sin no more.

### SINGLE VERSES ON BAPTISM.

455-467 Old Hundredth, 100.

WHATE'ER to thee, our Lord, belongs,
Is always worthy of our songs:
And all thy works, and all thy ways,
Demand our wonder and our praise.

Hosanna to the Church's Head, Who suffer'd in our room and stead; He was immersed in Jordan's flood, And then immersed in sweat and blood!

Behold the grave where Jesus lay, Before he shed his precious blood; How plain he mark'd the humble way To sinners through the mystic flood!

Come, ye redeemed of the Lord, Come, and obey his sacred word; He died, and rose again for you! What more could the Redeemer do?

We to this place are come to show What we to boundless mercy owe; The Saviour's footsteps to explore, And tread the path he trod before.

Eternal Spirit! heavenly Dove!

On these baptismal waters move! That we through energy divine, May have the substance with the sign. All ye that love Immanuel's name and long to feel th' increasing flame, "I is you, ye children of the light! The Spirit and the Bride invite.

Ye who your native vileness mourn, And to the great Redeemer turn, Who see your wretched state by sin, 'Ye blessed of the Lord, come in.'

T.

H. F-,

Jesus, my Saviour and my all, Methinks I hear thy gentle call; These are the sounds that chide my 'Arise, my love, and come away.' [stay,

Amazing grace! and shall I still Prove disobedient to thy will ? Ah, no, dear Lord, the watery tomb Belongs to thee, and there I come. H ---Apostles trod this holy ground. This is the road believers go;

My Jesus in this way was found, I charge my soul to tread it too. J. STENNETT.

With lowly minds and lofty songs, Let all admire the Saviour's grace, Till the great rising day reveal The immortal glory of his face. G-To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, We humbly dedicate our powers; If with Jehovah's blessing crown'd, Immortal happiness is ours.

468 148th. Chelsea, 112. Sovereignty, 362.

Address to the Spirit. Fellows.

DESCEND, celestial Dove D And make thy presence known; Reveal our Saviour's love, And seal us for thine own ; Unbless'd by thce, our works are vain,

Nor can we e'er acceptance gain. When our incarnate God, The sovereign Prince of Light, In Jordan's swelling flood

Received the holy rite. In open view thy form came down, And dove-like flew, the King to crown.

The day was never known, Since time began its race, On which such glory shone, On which was shown such grace As that which shed, in Jordan's stream, On Jesus' head the heavenly beam.

Continue still to shine, And fill us with thy fire: Do thon our souls inspire! Thou wilt attend on all thy sons, Till time shall end, thy promise runs,

469 C. M. Crowle, 3. Langshaw, 424. After buptism. J. NEWTON. 1 ' DROCLAIM,' saith Christ, 'my wondrous grace

To all the sons of men; He that believes and is baptized, Salvation shall obtain.

2 Let plenteous grace descend on those Who, hoping in thy word,

That Jesus is their Lord. 3 With cheerful feet may they advance, And run the Christian race;

And through the troubles of the way Find all-sufficient grace. 146

PART I. C. M. 470 Practical improvement of baptism. ATTEND, ye children of your God; Ye heirs of glory, hear;

For accents so divine as these Might charm the dullest ear.

2 Baptized into your Saviour's death, Your souls to sin must die; With Christ your Lord ye live anew, With Christ ascend on high.

3 There, by his Father's side he sits. Yet owns himself your Brother still, And your Forerunner there.

4 Rise, from these earthly trifles, rise On wings of faith and love: Above your choicest treasure lies,

And be your hearts above. 5 But earth and sin will drag us down. When we attempt to fly; Lord, send thy strong attractive power To raise and fix on high.

PART II. L. M. Eaton, 291. 470 Baptized admonished. BEDDOME.

YOUR work, ye saints, is not comprised In being solemnly baptized; There is much more for God to do, Much more that must be done by you.

2 An arduous race you have to run, That race which you have just begun; There are few friends, and many foes, Those to assist, while these oppose.

3 Truths now profess'd must be maintain'd, The immortal crown by striving gain'd : Your faith, and hope, and patience tried, And all corruption mortified.

4 Heavy afflictions you await, Your strength but small, your burdens Resistance must be made to sin,

5 Then sit you down and count the cost, Or efforts past will all be lost: Unless, with unremitting care. In wisdom's paths you persevere.

6 See that your armour be of proof, And boast not till you put it off; 'Tis when the last sharp struggle's o'cr, That you may triumph-not before.

C. M. Nehemiah, 512. He went on his way rejoicing. Acts vin. 9.

BEDDOME. 1 THE holy Eunitch, when baptized, I Went on his way with joy, And who can tell what a

Did then his mind employ? [thoughts 2 'Is that most glorious Saviour mine, Of whom I lately read;

Who, bearing all my sins and grief, Was number'd with the dead?

3 'Is he who, bursting from the grave, Now reigns above the sky, My Advocate before the throne, My portion when I die?

4 'Have I profess'd his holy name?
Do I his Gospel bear To Ethiopia's scorched lands, And shall I spread it there?

5 'Bless'd pool in which I lately lay, And left my fears behind; What an unworthy wretch am I! And God profusely kind.

6 'Bless'd emblem of that precious blood Which satisfied for sin;

And of that renovating grace Which makes the conscience clean.'

7 This pattern, Lord, with sacred joy, Help us to keep in view; The same our work, the same, O make Our consolation too.

### THE LORD'S SUPPER.

472 L.M. Ailie-st. 241. Melcombe, 325. A preparatory thought. WATTS. 1 WHAT heavenly Man, or lovely God. Comes marching downward from

the skies. Array'd in garments roll'd in blood, With joy and pity in his eyes?

2 The Lord! the Saviour! yes 't is he, I know him by the smiles he wears; Dear glorious Man that died for me, Drench'd deep in agonies and tears.

3 Lo, he reveals his shining breast; I own these wounds, and I adore: Lo, he prepares a royal feast, Sweet fruit of the sharp pangs he bore.

4 Whence flow these favours so divine? Lord, why so lavish of thy blood? Why for such earthly souls as mine, This heavenly wine, this sacred food?

5 'T was his own love that made him bleed, That nail'd him to the cursed tree; 'T was his own love this table spread, For such unworthy guests as we.

6 Then let us taste the Saviour's love: Come, faith, and feed upon the Lord: With glad consent our lips shall move, And sweet hosannas crown the board.

PART I. C. M. 473 PART 1. C. P. Gospel feast. STEELE.

YE wretched, hungry, starving poor, Behold a royal feast! Where mercy spreads her bounteous For every humble guest. store 2 See Jesus stands with open arms;

He calls, he bids you come: Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms; But see, there yet is room3 Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart, There love and pity meet; Nor will he bid the soul depart

That trembles at his feet, 4 In him the Father reconciled

Invites your souls to come; The rebel shall be call'd a child, And kindly welcomed home.

5 O come, and with his children taste The blessings of his love; While hope attends the sweet repast

Of nobler joys above.

6 There, with united heart and voice, Before the eternal throne, Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice, In ecstasies unknown.

7 And yet ten thousand thousand more Are welcome still to come: Ye longing souls, the grace adore! Approach, there yet is room!

473 PART II. S. M. Reuben, 328. Ye shall eat it. Ex. xii. 11.

OME all who truly bear The name of Christ your Lord, His sacramental supper share, And keep his kindest word :

Hereby your faith approve In Jesus crucified

'In memory of my dying love Do this,' he said, and died.

The badge and token this, The sure confirming seal That he is ours, and we are his, The servants of his will:

His dear peculiar ones, The purchase of his blood:

His blood which once for all atones, And brings us now to God. Then let us still profess Our Master's honour'd name,

Stand forth his faithful witnesses, True followers of the Lamb:

In proof that such we are His saying we receive, And thus to all mankind declare We do in Christ believe.

473 PART III. L.M. Nehemiah, 512.

Come in, thou olessed thou: NOME in, thou blessed of the Lord!

We welcome thee with warm accord, Our friend, our brother now. 2 The hand of fellowship, the heart

Of love, we offer thee: Leaving the world, thou dost but part From lies and vanity.

3 The cup of blessing which we bless, The heavenly bread we break, (Our Saviour,'s blood and righteousness) Freely with us partake.

4 In weal or woe, in joy or care, Thy portion shall be ours; Christians their mutual burdens bear,— They lend their mutual powers.

5 Come with us, we will do thee good, As God to us hath done; Stand but in him, as those have stood, Whose faith the victory won.

6 And when, by turns, we pass away, As star by star grows dim, May each, translated into day, Be lost, and found in Him?

## 473 PART IV. L. M. Crucifixion, 339.

COME in, ye blessed of the Lord, Ye that believe his holy word; Come, and receive our heavenly bread, The food with which his saints are fed.

2 Your Saviour's boundless goodness prove, And feast on his redeeming love: Come, all ye happy souls that thirst; The last is welcome as the first.

Come to his table, and receive Whate'er a pardoning God can give: His love through every age endures, His promise and himself are yours.

173 PART V. L. M. Oldham, 527.

If thou believest, &c. Acts viji. 37.

O we with humble heart inquire,

To dwel within his house below, And to attend its solemn rites?

The sacred word declares them such Whose hearts are changed by sovereign

Who place their confidence and hope in Jesus' blood and righteousness;

Who know the truth, and in the ways of homess direct their feet; Who lave communion with the saints, And shun the place where somers seet.

Wit past attainments not content. Increasing purity they seek; By who are uprightness is maintain'd In a. they do and all they speak.

These are the men whom God invites.
 For these the objects as well her deser.
 We ste'er their both or rank may be.
 The bond, the free, the rich, the poor.
 Come, then, thou happy waiting soul,
 To whom these characters apply;
 Come in-come in, and be 8 guest.

Come in—come in, and be a guest— Come and receive a rich supply!

474 L. M. Melcombe, 325. Luther's, 301. Christ dying, rising, and reigning. WATTS.

1 HE has the Friend of sinners dies!
A solemn slarkness veils the sales.
A sudden trembing shakes the ground

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of neher blood.

3 Here 's love and grief beyond degree, The Lord of glory dies for men' But, 10, what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead revives again!

4 The rising God forsakes the tomb:
Up to his Father's courts he flies:
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout hum welcome to the skies

Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies!

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high our great Deliverer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of heli,

And led the monster death in chains.
6 Say, 'Live for ever, wondrous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save''
Then ask the monster, 'Where's the
sting?
And where 's thy victory,
boasting

475 C.M. Liverpool, 83. Arabia, 324.

1 JESUS, O word divinely sweet!
1 JESUS, O word divinely sweet!
How charming is the sound;
What joyful news, what heavenly sense

In that dear name is found!

2 Our souls all guilty and condemn'd,
In hopeless fetters lay;

Our souls, with numerous sins deprayed, To death and hell a prey.

3 Jesus, to purge away this guilt, A willing victim fell,

And on his cross triumphant broke The bands of death and hell. 4 Our foes were mighty to destroy He mighty was to save;

A prisoner in the grave.

5 Jesus, who mighty art to save,
Still push the conquests on:

Still push thy conquests on:
Extend the trumphs of thy cross,
Where'er the sun has shone.
6 O Captain of salvation, make
Thy power and mercy known:
Till crowts of willing converts come

And worship at thy throne.

176 L. M. Chard, 175. Thanksgiving, 19.
Sacramental hymn. J. STENNETT.

1 THUS we commented hymn. I. STENNETT.
1 On which our dearest Lord was slam!
Thus we our plous homage pay.

Till he appear on earth again.

2 Coune, great Redeemer! open wide
The curtains of the parting sky;
()n a bright cloud in triumph ride.

3 Come. King of kings! with thy bright train, Cherubs and scraphs, heavenly hosts; Assume thy right, enlarge thy reign, As far as earth extends her coasts. Come, Lord! and where thy cross once stood There plant thy banner, fix thy throne; Subdue the rebels by thy word,

And claim the nations for thy own.

177 PART I. L.M. Ulverston, 179. Holy admiration. BEDDOME. TESUS! when faith with fixed eyes Beholds thy wondrous sacrifice,

Love rises to an ardent flame, And we all other hope disclaim. With cold affections who can sec The thorns, the scourge, the nails, the tree, Thy flowing tears, and purple sweat, Thy bleeding hands, and head, and feet?

Look, saints, into his opening side, The breach how large, how deep, how Thence issues forth a double flood [wide! Of cleansing water, pardoning blood. Hence, O my soul, a balsam flows To heal thy wounds, and cure thy woes;

Immortal joys come streaming down, Joys, like his griefs, immense, unknown. Thus I could ever, ever sing

The sufferings of my heavenly King; With glowing pleasure spread abroad The mysteries of a dving God.

PART II. 9.8. St. Chrysostom, 544. The believer supplicating.

BREAD of our life! in mercy broken, Wine of the soul! in mercy shed, By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead; Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed;

And be thy feast to us the token, That by thy grace our souls arc fed.

L.M. Wareham, 117. 178 Meditating on the cross of Christ. COME, see on bloody Calvary, Suspended on th' accursed tree, A harmless sufferer cover'd o'er With shame, and weltering in his gore.

Is this the Saviour long foretold To usher in the age of gold? To make the reign of sorrow cease, And bind the jarring world in peace? 'Tis he! 'tis he! he kindly shrouds His glories in a night of clouds, That souls might from their ruin rise, Aud heir th' unperishable skies.

See, to their refuge and their rest, From all the bands of guilt released, Transgressors to his cross repair, And find a full redemption there.

Jesus, what millions of our race Have been the triumphs of thy grace! And millions more to thee shall fly, And on thy sacrifice rely.

6 That tree, that curse-empoison'd tree, Which proved a bloody rack to thee, Shall in the noblest blessings shoot, And fill the nations with its fruit.

7 The sorrow, shame, and death were thine, And all the stores of wrath divine Ours are the glory, life, and bliss: What love can be compared to this?

479 PART I. L.M. Old Hundredth, 100. Principalities and powers subject to Christ. Rev. v. 12. D. TURNER.

NOW far above the starry skies, Our Jesus fills his brighter throne, Invisible to mortal eyes, But not to humble faith unknown.

2 [The countless hosts that round him stand, The subjects of his sov'reign power, Fly through the world at his command,

Or prostrate at his fect adore. 3 Satan and all his rebel crew That raged to pull his kingdom down,

Crush'd by his hand, in ruin now Lie trembling at his awful frown. 4 His name above all creatures great,

He all sustains and all controls! Yet from his high exalted state Looks kindly down on humble souls. 5 Though in the glories he possess'd,

Long ere this world or time began, He shines the Son of God confess'd, Yet owns himself the Son of Man. 6 Here once in agonies he died, Now in the heavens he ever lives : Of joy there pours the eternal tide.

Here saves the sinner who believes. 7 All hail! thou great Immanuel, hail! Ten thousand blessings on thy name! While thus thy wondrous love we tell, Our bosoms feel the sacred flame.

8 Come, quickly come, immortal King! On earth thy regal honours raise, The full salvation, promised, bring, Then every tongue shall sing thy praise!

PART II. C.M. Richmond, 15. This do in remembrance of me. Luke xxii, 19. MONTGOMERY.

A CCORDING to thy gracious word, In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember thee.

2 Thy body broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.

3 Can I Gethsemane forget? Or there thy conflict see, Thine agony and bloody sweat, And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eves, O Lamb of God! my sacrifice! I must remember thee.

5 Remember Thee, and all thy pains, And all thy love to me,-Yes, while a pulse, or breath remains, I will remember Thee!

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb, And thought and memory flee, When Thou shalt in thy kingdom come,

### 179 PART III. S.M. Peckham, 7.

JESU, we thus obey Thy last and kindest word, Here in thine own appointed way We come to meet our Lord;

Jesus, remember me!

The way Thou hast enjoin'd Thou wilt therein appear: We come with confidence to find Thy special presence here.

Our hearts now open wide To make the Saviour room: For lo! the Lamb, the Crucified, The sinner's Friend is come!

His presence makes the feast: Let now our bosoms feel The glory not to be express'd, The joy unspeakable. With pure celestial bliss,

He doth our spirits cheer, His house of banqueting is this. And He hath brought us here. He doth his servants feed

With manna from above: His banner over us is spread, His everlasting love.

PART IV. C.M. Devizes, 14. The same. NOEL. 1 F human kindness meets return,

If tender thoughts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh;-

2 Oh! shall not warmer accents tell The gratitude we owe To Him who died our fears to quell,

And mitigate our woe! 3 While yet his anguish'd soul survey'd Those pangs He would not fice, What love his latest words display'd,

'Meet and remember me.' 4 Remember Thee! thy death, thy shame, Our sinful hearts to share of memory! leave no other name

But his, recorded there! O PART V. C.M. Northampton, 520. Take, eat, this is my body.

l Cor. xi. 24. DR. WARDLAW. REMEMBER Thee, redeeming Lord While mem'ry holds her place,

Can we forget the Prince of life Who saves us by his grace?

2 The Lord of life with glory crown'd, On heaven's exalted throne, Remembers those for whom on earth He heaved his dying groan.

3 His glory now no tongue of man Or seraph bright can tell; Yet, 'tis the chief of all his joys,

That souls are saved from hell. 4 For this He came and dwelt on earth, For this his life was given;

For this he fought and vanquish'd death, For this He pleads in heaven.

5 Join, all ye saints beneath the sky, Your grateful praise to give; Sing loud hosannas to the Lord, Who died that you might live.

479 PART VI. C. M. New York, 33. We are one bread, one body.

1 HOW happy are thy servants, Lord, Who thus remember Thee! What tongue can tell our sweet accord, Our perfect harmony!

2 Who of thy sacred supper share. Here at thy table fed, Many, and yet but one we are, One undivided bread.

3 One with the living Bread divine Which now by faith we cat, Our hearts, and minds, and spirits join, And all in Jesus meet.

4 So dear the tie where souls agree In Jesu's dying love, Then only can it closer be When all are join'd above.

PART VII. C. M. Ludlow, 84. The communion. 1 Cor. x. 16.

OME, Holy Ghost, thine influence And realize the sign, [shed, Thy life infuse into the bread, Thy power into the wine.

2 Effectual let the tokens prove! Make them, by heavenly art, Fit channels to convey thy love To every faithful heart.

L. M. Redemption, 243. Love on a cross and a throne.

WATTS. NOW let our faith grow strong and rise And view our Lord in all his love;

Look back to hear his dying cries, Then mount and see his throne above. 2 See where he languish'd on the cross; Beneath our sins he groan'd and died;

See where he sits to plead our cause, By his Almighty Father's side.

- 3 If we behold his bleeding heart, There love in floods of sorrow reigns; He triumphs o'er the killing smart, And seals our pleasure with his pains.
- 4 Or, if we climb the eternal hills, Where the dear Conqueror sits enthroned, Still in his heart compassion dwells, Near the memorials of his wound.
- 5 How shall vile pardon'd rebels show How much they love their dying God? Lord! here we 'd banish every foe, We hate the sins that cost thy blood.
- 6 Commerce no more we hold with hell, Our dearest lusts shall all depart; But let thine image ever dwell, Stamp'd as a seal on every heart.
- 481 L. M. Portugal, 97. Simeon, 355.

  Triumphs of the cross. STENNETT.
- 1 NO more, dear Saviour! will I boast Of beauty, wealth, or loud applause: The world hath all its glories lost, Amid the triumphs of thy cross.
- 2 In every feature of thy face, Beauty her fairest charms displays; Truth, wisdom, majesty, and grace, Shine thence in sweetly mingled rays. 3 Thy wealth the power of thought tran-
- scends,
  'T is vast, immense, and all divine:
  Thy empir<sup>2</sup>, Lord, o'er worlds extends,
  The sun, the moon, the stars are thine.
- Yet, (O how marvellous the sight!)
  I see thee on a cross expire:
  Thy Godhead veil'd in sable night;
- And angels from the scene retire.

  But why from these sad scenes retreat?

  Why with your wings your faces hide?

  He ne'er appear'd so good, so great,
  As when he bow'd his head and died.
- 6 The indignation of a God On him avenging justice hurl'd; Beneath the weight he firmly stood, And nobly saved a falling world.
- And noosy saved a raming words.

  'Those triumphs of stupendous grace
  Surprise, rejoice, and melt my heart;
  Lord, at thy cross, I stand and gaze,
  Nor would I ever thence depart!
- 482 PART I. C. M. Wantage, 204.
  A sucramental hymn. J. STENNETT.

  LORD, at thy table I behold
  The wonders of thy grace;
  But nost of all admire that I
- Should find a welcome place:2 I that am all defiled with sin,
  - A rebel to my God;
    I that have crucified his Son,
    And trampled on his blood—
- 3 What strange surprising grace is this. That such a soul has room! My Saviour takes me by the hand, My Jesus bids me come.

- 4 'Eat, O my friends,' the Saviour cries,
   'The feast was made for you;
  For you I groan'd, and bled, and died,
   And rose, and trumph'd too.'
- 5 With trembling faith, and bleeding hearts, Lord, we accept thy love: 'T is a rich banquet we have had, What will it be above?
- 6 Ye saints below, and hosts of heaven, Join all your praising powers; No theme is like redeeming love, No Saviour is like ours.
  - 7 Had I ten thousand hearts, dear Lord, I'd give them all to thee; Had I ten thousand tongues, they all Should join the harmony.
  - 482 PART II. 7's. Kennington, 498.
- 1 BREAD of heaven! on thee I feed; For thy flesh is meat indeed; Ever may my soul be fed With this true and living bread;
  - Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of him who died. 2 Vine of heaven! thy blood supplies This blest cup of sacrifice. 'T is thy wounds my healing give: To thy cross I look and live.
- Thou my life! Oh, let me be Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

  483 C.M. Bangor, 231. Langshaw, 424.

  My flesh is meat indeed, STENNETT.
- 1 HERE at thy table, Lord, we meet
  To feed on food divine:
  Thy body is the bread we eat,
  Thy precious blood the wine.
- 2 He that prepares the rich repast, Himself comes down and dies; And then invites us thus to feast Upon the sacrifice.
- The bitter torments he endured
  Upon the shameful cross,
  For us, his welcome guests, procured
  These heart-reviving joys.
- 4 His body, torn with rudest hands, Becomes the finest bread; And with the blessing he commands, Our noblest hopes are fed.
- 5 His blood, that from each opening vein In purple torrents ran, Hath fill'd this cup with gen'rous wine That cheers both God and man.
- That cheers both God and man.

  6 Sure there was never love so free,
  Dear Sayjour, so divine!
- Well thou may'st claim that heart of me, Which owes so much to thine.
- 7 Yes, thou shalt surely have my heart, My soul, my strength, my all: With life itself I 'll freely part, My Jesus! at thy call.

484 L. M. Ulverston, 179.

Jesus wept—he died.—See how he loved us. John xi. 35. BEDDOME.

1 SO fair a face bedew'd with tears!
What beauty, e'en in grief appears!
He wept, he bled, he died for you;
What more, ye saints, could Jesus do?

2 Enthroned above, with equal glow His warm affections downward flow; In our distress he bears a part, And feels a sympathetic smart.

And feels a sympathetic smart.

Still his compassions are the same,
He knows the frailty of our frame;
Our heaviest burdens he sustains,

Shares in our sorrows and our pains.

485 C. M. Wantage, 204. Abridge, 201.

The wonders of redemption.

A ND did the holy and the just,
The Sovereign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,
That guilty worms might rise?

2 Yes! the Redeemer left his throne, His radiant throne on high, Surprising merey! love unknown!) To suffer, bleed, and die.

3 He took the dying traitor's place, And suffer'd in his stead; For man, (O miracle of grace!) For man the Saviour bled!

4 Dear Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell In thy atoning blood! By this are sinners snatch'd from hell,

And rebels brought to God.
5 Jesus, my soul adoring bends
To love so full, so free;

And may I hope that love extends
Its sacred power to me?
6 What glad return can I impart
For favours so divine?
O take my all—this worthless heart.

And make it only thine.

486 C. M. Irish, 171. Devizes, 14.

Room at the gospet feast.

Luke xiv. 22. Doddbridge.

Luke XIV. 22. DODDRINGE.

Luke XIV. 22. DODDRINGE.

Luke XIV. 22. DODDRINGE.

And dainties crown the board:

Not Paradise, with all its joys,

Could such delight afford.

2 Pardon and peace to dying men, And endless life are given, Through the rich blood that Jesus shed To raise the soul to heaven.

3 Ye hungry poor, that long have stray'd In sin's dark mazes, come! Come, from your most obscure retreats, And grace shall find you room.

4 Millions of souls, in glory now, Were fed and feasted here! And millions more still on the w Around the board appear. 5 Yet is his house and heart so large, That nullions more may come; Nor could the whole assembled world O'erfill the spacious room.

6 All things are ready; come away; Nor weak excuses frame; Crowd to your places at the feast, And bless the Founder's name.

487 L. M. Wareham, 117. Oldham, 527.

Communion with Christ at his table.

STEELE.

1 TO Jesus, our exalted Lord.

1 (Dearn name, by heaven and earth adored!)
Fain would our hearts and voices raise A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2 But all the notes which mortals know Are weak, and languishing, and low; Far, far above our humbic songs, The theme demands immortal tongues.

3 But while around his board we meet, And humbly worship at his feet, O let our warm affections move, In glad returns of grateful love!

4 Let faith our feeble senses aid To see thy wondrous love display'd, Thy broken flesh, thy bleeding veins, Thy dreadful agonizing pains.

5 Let humble, penitential woe, With painful, pleasing anguish flow; And thy forgiving smiles impart Life, hope, and joy to every heart. 100 C.M. Liverpool, 83. Irish, 171.

188 C. M. Liverpool, St. 118h. 11.
1 TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
O may his love (immortal flame!

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach? What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch In wonder dies away.

3 He left his radiant throne on high, Left the bright realns of bliss, And came to earth to hleed and die— Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay Our humble thanks to thee, May every heart with rapture say, 'The Saviour died for me.'

5 O may the sweet, the hlissful theme Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sacred song.

489 Praise to Christ. STENNETT.

COME, every pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest powers exert
To celebrate his fame;
Tell all above, and all below,

The debt of love to him you owe.

Such was his zeal for God,
And such his love for you,
He nobly undertook
What Gabriel could not do:
What Gabriel could not do:
All words exceed, and thoughts surpass.

He left his starry crown, And laid his robes aside; On wings of love came down,

And taid his robes aside; On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died; What he endured, O who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell?

From the dark grave he rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence his mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high the Saviour God.

From thence he'll quickly come, His chariot will not stay, And bear our spirits home To realms of endless day: There shall we see his lovely face, And ever be in his embrace.

Jesus! we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve;
Our hearts, our all, to thee we give;
The gift, though small, thou wilt receive.

The gift, though small, thou wilt receive

L ORD! am I thine, entirely thine?
Purchased and saved by blood divine?
With full consent thine I would be,
And own thy sovereign right in me.

Thee, my new Master now I call, And consecrate to thee my all: Lord! let me live and die to thee, Be thine through all eternity.

190 PART II. C.M. Abridge, 201.
After admission. BEDDOME.

WITNESS, ye men and angels, now;
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make our solemn vow—
A yow we dare not break:—

That long as life itself shall last, Ourselves to Christ we yield; Nor from his cause will we depart, Or ever quit the field!

We trust not in our native strength, But on his grace rely; That with returning wants the Lord Will all our need supply.

Oh! guide our doubtful feet aright, And keep us in thy ways; And while we turn our yows to prayers, Turn Thou our prayers to praise! 490 PART III. L.M. Portugal, 97.
The irrevocable pledge. 2 Cor. xi. 2.
DODDBILGE.

1'TIS done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine: He drew me, and I follow'd on, Charm'd to confess the voice divine. 2 Now rest, my long-divided heart:

2 Now rest, my long-divided heart; Fix'd on this blissful centre rest; With ashes who would grudge to part, When call'd on angel's bread to feast?

3 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renew'd shall daily hear; Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

490 PART IV. C.M. Devizes, 14. Arise, let us go hence. John xiv. 31.

1 LORD, from thy table we retire, With gratitude and love; Oh, may thy Holy Spirit's fire Our cold affections move!

2 Whatever dangers throng our way, We would confess thy name; Nor once thy sacred cause betray, Through sinful fear and shame.

3 Thy grace shall be our pleasing theme,
Thy law our constant guide;
We give to Thee our love supreme,
And worship none beside.

4 Then lead us through this weeping vale,
To see thy blest abode;
And may our feeble faith prevail,
To bear our souls to God!

TIMES AND SEASONS.

MORNING AND EVENING.
49 | PART I. L. M. Morning Hymn, 398.

1 A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice.

To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Thy precious time misspent, redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;

Improve thy talent with due care; For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere; Keep conscience, as the noon-tide, clear; Think how the all-seeing God thy ways, And all thy secret thoughts, surveys.

And all thy secret thoughts, surveys. 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part, Who all night long, unwearied, sing High praise to the Eternal King.

5 Awake, awake, ye heavenly choir; May your devotion me inspire, That I, like you, my age may spend, Like you, may on my God attend. 6 May I, like you, in God delight, Have all day long my God in sight; Perform, like you, my Maker's will: O may I never more do ill!

7 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew; Scatter my sins as morning dew; Guard my first springs of thought and And with thyself my spirit fill. [will,

8 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

491 PART II. C. M. Bedford, 91.

Morning hymn.

1 TO Thee let my first offering rise, Whose sun creates the day, Swift as his ghaddening infinence flies, And spotless as his ray.

2 This day thy favouring hand be nigh! So off vouehsafed before! Still may it lead, protect, supply! And I that hand adore!

3 If bliss the providence impart,
For which resign'd I pray;
Give me to feel the grateful heart,
And without guilt be gay!

4 Affliction should thy love intend, As vice or folly's cure; Patient, to gain that gracious end, May I the means endure!

5 Be this and every future day Still wiser than the past; And when I all my life survey, May grace sustain at last.

492 C. M. Braintree, 25. Lvdis, 327.

A morning hymn. D. TURNER.

WITH thee, great God the stores of And stores of darkness he: Ught, Thou form'st the sable robe of night, And spread'st it round the sky.

2 And when with welcome slumbers press'd, We close our weary eyes. Thy power, unseen, secures our rest, And makes us joyous rise.

3 Numbers, this night, great God have Their long eternal doom; And lost the joys of morning light In death's tremendous gloom.

4 Numbers on restless beds still he, And still their woes bewail; While we, by thy kind hand upraised, A thousand pleasures feel.

5 To thee, great God in thankful songs Our morning thoughts arise; Propitious in thy Son accept The willing sacrifice.

493 8. 8. 6. Leach, 200. Serlly, 167.

LORD, I am vie '-what shall I say?
Olet me live to thee!

A thousand years to hope for this Should be unutterable bliss; What must fruition be! 2 Fre hath not seen, nor ear hath heard.

What Jesus hath for his prepared, Nor can the heart conceive; Thou hast commanded me, to-day, To live by faith, and I'd obey;

To live by faith, and I'd obey; Lord, help me to believe.

194 S.M. Sutton, 149. Sacred Song, 524.
A morning hymn.

1 SEE how the mounting sun

Pursnes his shining way;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise
With every brightening ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul Its heavenly Parent sing; And to its great Original The humble tribute bring.

Serene I laid me down
Beneath his guardian care:
I sent, and I awoke, and found

I slept, and I awoke, and found My kind Preserver near.

4 Thus does thine arm support

This weak defenceless frame;
But whence these favours, Lord, to me
All worthless as I am?

5 O how shall I repay
The bountres of my God?
This feetle spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

6 Dear Saviour, to thy cross
I bring my sacrifice;
Tinged with thy blood it shall ascend
With fragrance to the skies.

My life I would anew
Device, O Lord, to thee;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

495 L. M. Ulverston, 179.

GREATGod! to thee my evening son With humble gratitude I raise;
O let thy mercy tune my tongue.
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded, as they pass, And every get in g hour. Are na numerits if we undrous grace

Too oft regardless of the love, Ungrateful, can from thee depart, And, fend of trifles, valuey rove.

4 Seal my f reiveness in the blood Of Jesus; his lear name alone I pleat f r jar n, grac us God, And kind acceptance at thy throne.

I I t this tlest hope mine evel is close, With all profresh my fible frame; So my two care may I repose, And wake with praises to thy name. 196 PART I. L. M. Magdalen, 214. The sume. BISHOP KEN.

LORY to thee, my God! this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings! Beneath thy own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.

O let my soul on thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep that shall me more vigorous make To serve my God when I awake.

If in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply : Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, &c.

1496 PART II. 8. 6. 6. Havant, 227. Evening prayer.

ERE I sleep, for every favour This day show'd by my God, I do bless my Saviour.

Leave me not, but ever love me, Let thy peace be my bliss Till thou hence remove me.

And whene'er in death I slumber, Let me rise with the wise, Counted in their number.

PART I. C. M. Irish, 171. An evening hymn.

YOW from the altar of our hearts Let flames of love arise; Assist us, Lord, to offer up Our evening sacrifice.

2 Minutes and mercies multiplied, Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.

3 New time, new favour, and new joys, Do a new song require; Till we shall praise thee as we would, Accept our heart's desire.

4 Lord of our days, whose hand hath set New time upon the score; Thee may we praise for all our time, When time shall be no more.

497 PART II. 8. 7. Alexandria, 361. Evening. EDMESTON. 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,

Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing — Thou canst save and thou canst heal. Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrow past us fly. Angel-guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee; Thou art he who, never weary,

Watchest where thy people be-Should swift death this night o'ertake us. And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us,

Clad in light and deathless bloom.

### THE SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

C. M. Michael's, 119. 498 On the spring. NEEDHAM.

1 THE icy chains that bound the earth Are now dissolved and gone: Waked by the sun, the blooming spring Puts his new livery on.

2 Where awful desolation reign'd Blest plenty rears her head : Exulting with a smile to see

Her late destroyer fled. 3 Teeming with life the advancing sun Protracts the falling day:

Grand light of heaven! he seems to wish To make a longer stay. 4 In clouds of gold behold him set,

Beyond the west he flies: Short is his nightly course, and soon He gilds the eastern skies.

5 My soul, in every scene admire The wisdom and the power; Behold the God in every plant, In every opening flower.

6 Yet in his word the God of grace Has wrote his fairer name: The wonders of redeeming love My noblest songs shall claim.

7 With warmest beams, thou God of grace, Shine on this heart of mine; Turn thou my winter into spring, And be the glory thine.

499 The return of spring celebrated. S. M. Mansfield, 154.

FROM winter's barren clods, I' From winter's joyless waste, The spring in sudden youth appears

With blooming beauty graced. How balmy is the air! How warm the solar beams!

And, to refresh the ground, the rains Descend in gentle streams. Great God, at thy command

Seasons in order rise: Thy power and love in concert reign

Through earth, and seas, and skies.

With grateful praise we own
The providential hand.
Whe grass for kine, and herbs and corn
For sen, enrich the land

But greater still the gift Of thine incarnate Son; By him forgiveness, peace, and joy, Through endless ares run.

## 500 PART I. C. M. Warwick, 471. The spring improved. NEWTON.

BEHOLD long wish'd-for spring is How alter'd is the scene! come, The trees and shrubs are dress'd in bloom, The earth array'd in green.

2 Where'er we tread, the clustering flowers Beauteous around us spring; The birds with joint harmonious powers Invite our hearts to sing.

3 But ah, in vain I strive to join, Oppress'd with sin and doubt; I feel 't is winter still with n, Though all is spridg without.

4 Oh, would my Saviour, from on high, Break through these clouds and shine, No creature then more blest than I, No song more loud than mine.

5 Lord, let thy word my hopes revive, And overcome my foes; O make my languid graces thrive, And blossom like the rose!

500 PART II. 7's. Jubilee, 403. Amboyna, 289. Worship, 539.

DLEASING spring again is here!
Harrees and fields in bloom appear!
Harrees hard fields in bloom appear!
Warble their Creators are sprow,
Where in winter all was snow,
Now the flowers in clusters grow,
And the corn, in green array,
Promises a harvest-day.

2 What a change has taken place! Emblem of the spring of grace; How the soul, in winter, mourns, Till the Lord, the Sun, returns; Till the Spirit's gentle rain Bids the heart revive again: Then the stone is turn'd to flesh, And each grace springs forth afresh.

3 Lord, afford a spring to me! Let me feel like what I see! Ab, my winter has been long. Chill'd my hopes, and stopp'd my song. Winter threaten'd to destroy Fatth and love, and every joy; If thy life was in the root, Still I could not yield thee fruit.

4 Speak, and by thy gracious voice Make my drooping soul re-ice; () beloved Savaur, haste, Tell me all the storms are past: On thy gar len deign to smile, Raise the plants, enrich the soil; Soon thy presence will restore Life to what seem'd dead before.

5 Lord, I long to be at home, where these changes never come! Where the saints no winter fear, Where 'ti's apring throughout the year; How unlike this state below! There no chilling blasts annoy; There no chilling blasts annoy;

501 C.M. Abridge, 201. Trinity, 181.

1 THE spring, great God, at thy command, Leads forth the smiling year;

Gav verdure, foliage, blooms, and flowers, To adorn her reign appear.

2 But soon canst thou in righteous wrath Blast all the promised joy. And elements await thy nod To bless or to destror.

The sun, thy minister of love,
That from the naked ground,
Calls forth the hidden scenes to birth,

And spreads their beauties round; 4 At the dread order of his God Now darts destructive area;

Hills, plains, and vales, are parch'd with And blooming life expires. [drought, 5 Like burnish'd brase, the heaven around In angry terror hurns, While the earth lies a joyless waste,

6 Pity us. Lord, in our distress, Nor with our land contend; Bid the avenging skies relent,

502 C.M. Ann's 58. Wanley, 308.
On a year of threatening rain.
1 HOW hast thou, Lord, from year to

Our land with plenty crown'd!
And generous fruit and golden grain
Have spread their riches round.
But we thy mercies have abused,

To more abounding crimes; What heights, what daring heights in sin, Mark and disgrace our times!

3 Equal, though awful is the doom, That ferce descending rain Should into inundations swell, And crush the rising grain?

4 How just that, in the autumn's reign, When we had hoped to reap, Our fields of sorrow and despair Should lie a hideous heap. But, Lord, have merey on our land, Those floods of vengcance stay : Dispel these glooms, and let the sun Shine in unclouded day.

To thee alone we look for help : None else of dew or rain Can give the world the smallest drop, Or smallest drop restrain.

PART I. L. M. Oldham, 527. The God of thunder. WATTS. O THE immense, the amazing height, The boundless grandeur of our God! Who treads the world beneath his feet, And sways the nations with his nod! He speaks, and lo, all nature shakes, Heaven's everlasting pillars bow; He rends the clouds with hideous cracks, And shoots his flery arrows through. Well, let the nations start and fly At the blue lightning's horrid glare,

Let noise and flame confound the skies, And drown the spacious realms below, Yct will we sing the Thunderer's praise, And send our loud hosannas through. Celestial King! thy blazing power Kindles our hearts to flaming joys; We shout to hear thy thunders roar And echo to our Father's voice.

Atheists and emperors shrink and die,

When flame and noise torment the air:

Thus shall the God our Saviour come, And lightnings round his chariot play : Ye lightnings, fly to make him room; Ye glorious storms, prepare his way.

503 PART II. C. M. Camb. New, 74. Controlling the tempest. Isa. xxvii. 3. DODDRIDGE. REAT Ruler of all nature's frame, We own thy power divine; We hear thy breath in every storm,

For all the winds are thine. Wide as they sweep their sounding way, They work thy sovereign will: And, awed by thy majestic voice, Confusion shall be still.

Thy mercy softens every blast To them that seck thy face; And mingles with the tempest's roar The whispers of thy grace.

503 PART III. L. M. Dryden's, 326. Summer. COBBIN. ORD, to thy bounteous care we owe The clouds that cause our fields to

[glide, And streams which through our valleys And fruitful crops of corn provide. Thy rain makes soft the harrow'd clod. And numerous blades break through the

Then rising to the waving car, At length in ripen'd grain appear. [sod ;

3 Thy goodness thus prepares a crop, Our very paths with fatness drop, And tecming nature's cheerful voice Seems in thy bounty to rejoice.

The little hills have praising tongues; Thy fruitful vales break forth in songs: While numerous bleating flocks are seen Dancing among the pastures green.

5 Lord, make us fruitful thus in grace, And joy shall animate each face: With living spring our souls renew, Our hearts shall leap and praise thee too.

PART I. C. M. Eythorn, 313. 504A harvest hymn. NEEDHAM.

1 To praise the ever-bounteous Lord, My soul, wake all thy powers; He calls, and at his voice come forth The smiling harvest hours.

2 His covenant with the earth he keeps: My tongue, his goodness sing; Summer and winter know their time,

His harvest crowns the spring. 3 Well-pleased the toiling swains behold The waving yellow crop; With joy they bear the sheaves away, And sow again in hope.

4 Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow The secds of righteousness: Smile on my soul, and with thy beams, The ripening harvest bless.

5 Then in the last great harvest, I Shall reap a glorious crop; The harvest shall by far exceed

What I have sown in hope. PAUSE. Otford, 106.

6 O may the promised blissful hour, The welcome season come, When all thy servants shall unite To shout the harvest home.

7 A joyful harvest they shall have Who now in sadness sow; And those shall live to sing above Who went for sin below.

504 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97. Harvest. PEACOCK.

1 L O, clad in nature's bright array, The fields a beauteous scene display; See how the golden ears of corn, Wide waving, all the hill adorn.

2 See carth with God's rich goodness a joyful plenty smiles around :

But now, to our admiring eyes, Behold superior prospects rise. 3 Rich harvests, where salvation grows,

Their fair celestial fruits disclose; A paradise on earth is seen,

How pleasing, how divine the scene!

4 See sinners hastening to embrace The tidings of forgiving grace; Redeem'd from hell with price divine In faith and holiness they shine.

5 All crown'd with immortality These fruits of righteousness shall be; Then they that reap, and they that sow Shall everlasting triumphs know.

6 Together shall their songs arise, In the fair fields of paradise; And shouts of triumph and of joy

Their blest eternity employ.

504 PART III. C. M. Twyford, 432.

Harvest. Acts xiv.17. BOYCE.

GREAT sovereign Lord, what human feve.
And not thy liberal hand espy,
Nor trace thy bounteous love?

2 [Each star that gilds the heavenly frame, On earth each verdant clod, In language loud to men proclaim The great and bounteous God.

3 The lesson each revolving year Repeats in various ways; Rich thy provisions, Lord, appear; The poor shall shout thy praise.]

4 Our fruitful fields and pastures tell, Of man and beast, thy care; The thriving corn, thy breezes fill; Thy breath perfumes the air.

5 But oh, what human eye can trace, Or human heart conceive, The greater riches of the grace Impoverish'd souls receive!

6 Love everlasting has not spared Its best beloved Son, And in him endless life prepared, For souls by sin undone.

504 PART IV. C. M. Church-st. 519.

1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love, How rich thy bounties are! The rolling seasons as they move, Proclaim thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,

And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was
The plants in beauty grew: (thine,
Thou gavest refulgent suns to shine,

And mild refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,

And plenty fills the plain:
5 We own and bless thy gracious sway,
Thy hand all nature hails;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter fails.

505 PART I. C. M. Abridge, 201.

1 SEE how the little toiling ant Improves the harvest hours, While summer lasts, through all her cells

The choicest stores she pours.

2 While life remains, our harvest lasts;
But youth of life 's the prime:
Blest is this season for our work,

But youth of hie 's the prime:
Blest is this season for our work,
And this the accepted time.
3 To-day attend, is Wisdom's voice;

3 To-day attend, is Wisdom's voice; To-morrow, Folly cries; And still to-morrow 't is, when, oh, To-day the sinner dies.

4 When conscience speaks, its voice re-And seize the tender hour; gard, Humbly implore the promised grace, And God will give the power.

# 505 PART II. C. M. Devizes, 14.

l LONG did the patient peasants toil
And wait for plenteous crops:
Heaven on their labours deign'd to smile,
Nor would deceive their hopes.

2 Rich were the fields of waving corn Which recompensed their care: And to their barns in safety borne, Crown'd the revolving year.

3 And now, their annual labours o'er,
With joy we see them come,
In triumph view their precious store,
And hail the harvest home.

4 Not theirs alone Heaven's gracious care, Not theirs alone the song: We in its bounties richly share, And we'll the notes prolong.

5 God of our mercies, let each voice Unite to sound thy praise: And Britain's utmost coasts rejoice In thine abounding grace.

And serve thee first in worlds below,
And then in realms divine.

# 505 PART III. 8.7.7. Nuneaton, 133.

BRITONS, now your harvest ended, All your fruits securely stored, Come, with grateful joy attended, Praise and bless your bounteous Lord: Friends and neighbours, hither come, Swell the notes of harvest home.

2 Cheerfulness and holy pleasure Well become our happy usic, When our God in copious measure Degras to bless us with his smile; Joyful, then, all people come, Celebrate the harvest home. 'T was his sun, his showers, his blessing, Which the kindly fruits matured; And his love and care unceasing Watch'd till it was safely stored: Else we had not hither come,

Else we had not hither come,
Thus to hail the harvest home.
From his hand all good receiving,
May we trust in him alone;
Free to this glory living.

Ever to his glory living
Through the grace of Christ his Son;
Till with all his saints we come
To his heavenly harvest home.

505 PART IV. 7's. Amboyna, 289.

Harvest. NEWTON.

SEE the corn again in ear!

How the fields and valleys smile;

Harvest now is drawing near, To repay the farmer's toil: Gracious Lord, secure the crop, Satisty the poor with food; In thy mercy is our hope; We have sim'd, but thou art good. While I view the plenteous grain As it ripens on the stalk, May I not instruction gain, Helpful to my daily walk?

Was produced from foreign seeds; For the earth itself would yield Only crops of useless weeds. Though when newly sown, it lay Hid awhile beneath the ground, (Some might think it thrown away.)

Now a large increase is found: Though conceal'd, it was not lost, Though it died, it lives again: Eastern storms and nipping frosts, Have opposed its growth in vain.

Let the praise be all the Lord's, As the benefit is ours! He in season, still affords kindly heat, and gentle showers; By his care the produce thrives, Waving o'er the furrow'd lands; And when harvest-time arrives, Ready for the reaper stands.

Thus in barren hearts he sows Precious seeds of heavenly joy; Sin and hell in vain oppose, None can grace's crop destroy: Threaten'd oft, yet still it blooms, After many changes past, Death the reaper, when he comes, Finds it fully ripe at last.

505 PART V. 8.7. Walmgate, 51.

The fall of the leaf an emblem of death. Isa. Ixiv. 6. BP. HORNE.

SEE the leaves around us falling, Dry and wither'd, to the ground; Thus to thoughtless mortals calling, In a sad and solemn sound: 2 'Sons of Adam, (once in Eden, Where, like us, he blighted fell,) Hear the lesson we are reading, Mark the awful truth we tell.

3 'Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming,

Number'd now among the dead.

4 'What though yet no losses grieve you,
Gay with health and many a grace,
Let not cloudless skies decrive you,
Summer gives to autumn place.

5 'Yearly in our course returning, Messengers of shortest stay, Thus we preach this truth concerning,

Heaven and earth shall pass away.
6 On the tree of life eternal,
O let all our hopes be staid!

This alone, for ever vernal,

Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

506 C. M. Worksop, 31. Trinity, 181. Winter. STEELE.

1 STERN Winter throws his icy chains, Encircling nature round:

How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crown'd!

The sun withdraws his vital beams.

The sun withdraws his vital beams, And light and warmth depart: And drooping lifeless nature seems An emblem of my heart— My heart where mental winter reign

3 My heart, where mental winter reigns In night's dark mantle clad. Confined in cold inactive chains; How desolate and sad!

4 Return, O blissful sun, and bring Thy soul-reviving ray; This mental winter shall be spring, This darkness cheerful day.

5 O happy state, divine abode! Where spring eternal reigns. And perfect day, the smile of God, Fills all the heavenly plains.

6 Great source of light, thy beams display, My drooping joys restore, And guide me to the seats of day, Where winter frowns no more.

507 L.M. Rothwell, 174. Sampson, 107.
Winter. NEWTON.
1 SEE, how rude winter's icy hand

D Has stript the trees, and seal'd the ground:
But spring shall soon his rage withstand,
And spread new beauties all around.

And spread new beauties all around.

2 My soul a sharper winter mourns,
Barren and fruitless I remain:

When will the gentle spring return, And bid my graces grow again? 3 Jesus, my glorious sun, arise,

'T is thine the frozen heart to move; Oh, hush these storms, and clear my And let me feel thy vital love. [skies, 4 Dear Lord, regard my feeble cry, I faint and droop till thou appear: Wit thou permit thy plant to die? Must it be winter all the year?

5 Be still, my soul, and wait his hour With humble prayer and patient faith; Till he reveals his gracious power, Repose on what his promise saith.

6 He, by whose all-commanding word Seasons their changing course maintain, In every change a pledge affords, That none shall seek his face in vain.

# 508 L. M. Gloucester, 12. Blendon, 115. The seusons crowned with goodness. Ps. lxv. 11. DODDRIDGE.

ETERNAL source of every joy! Well may thy praise our lips employ, while in thy temple we appear To hail thee sovereign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy land supports and guides the whole.
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flowery spring, at thy command, Perfumes the air and paints the land; The summer rays with vigour shine To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours Through all our coast redundant stores. And winters, soften d by thy care, No more the face of horror wear.

5 Seasons and months, and weeks and days. Demand successive songs of praise: And be the grateful homage paid With morning light and evening shade.

6 Here in thy house let incense rise, And circling sabbaths bless our eyes, Till to those lofty heights we soar, Where days and years revolve no more.

## NEW YEAR'S DAY.

5()() 8.7. Jewin Street, 222.

Grateful recollection-Ebenezer.

1 Sam. vii. 12. ROBINSON.

COME, thou fount of every blessing.

Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
Streams of mercy never ceasing.
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above:

Sung by flaming tongues above: Praise the mount—O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I 'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home:
Leans such the when a stranger.

Jesus sought me when a stranger. Wandering from the fold of God; He. to save my soul from danger,

Interposed his precious blood.

3 O! to grace how great a delitor haily I! in constrain? do be! Let that grace, Lord, like a feiter, Bind my wandering heart to thee: Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love liere's my heart, Lord, take and seal it Seal it from thy courts above.

510 PART I. L. M. Antigua, 120.

Help of God. Acts xxvi. 22.

New Year's day. DODDRIDGE.

1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand By which supported still we stand The opening year thy mercy shows; Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still we are guarded by our God: By his incessant bounty fed, By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own The future, all to us unknown, We to thy guardian care commit, And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depress'd, Be thou our joy, and thou our rest; Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored through all our changing days.
5 When death shell interaction.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs. And seai in silence mortal tongues, Our helper God, in whom we trust, In better worlds our souls shall boast.

510 PART II. L. M. Protection, 337.

God's helping hand reviewed.

New Year's day. DODDRIDGE.

1 MY helper God! I bless his name:
M The same his power, his grace the
The tekens of his friendly care [same:
Open, and crown, and close the year.

Supported by his guardian hand; And see, when I survey my ways, Ten thousand monuments of praise.

3 Thus far his arm hath led me on; Thus far I make his mercy known; And while I tread this desert land, New mercies shall new songs demand.

4 My grateful soul on Jordan's shore, Shall raise one sacred piliar more: Then bear, in his bright courts above, Inscriptions of immortal love.

511 PART I. L. M. Power, 478.

The barren fig tree. SCOTT.

1 GOD of my life, to the belong
The thankful heart, the grateful song;
Touch'd by thy love, each tuneful chord

2 Thou hast preserved my fleeting breath, And chased the gloomy shades of death; The venom'd arrows vainly fly, When God our great Deliverer 's nigh. 3 Yet why, dear Lord, this tender care? Why does thy hand so kindly rear

A useless cumberer of the ground, On which no pleasant fruits are found? 4 Still may the barren fig tree stand! And, cultivated by thy hand,

Verdure, and bloom, and fruit afford, Meet tribute to its bounteous Lord. 5 So shall thy praise employ my breath

Through life, and in the arms of death My soul the pleasant theme prolong, Then rise to aid th' angelic song. 511 PART II. 148th. Sovereignty, 362. A new year. WESLEY.

THE Lord of earth and sky, The God of ages, praise, Who reigns enthroned on high, Ancient of endless days: Who lengthens out our trial here, And spares us yet another year.

Barren and wither'd trees, We cumber'd long the ground, No fruit of holiness

On our dead souls was found: Yet doth he us in mercy spare, Another and another year.

When justice bared the sword To cut the fig tree down, The pity of our Lord Cried, Let it still alone; The Father mild inclines his ear, And spares us yet another year.

Jesus, thy speaking blood From God obtain'd the grace, Who therefore hath bestow'd

On us a longer space Thou didst on our behalf appear,

And lo, we see another year! Then dig about our root, Break up our fallow ground, And let some gracious fruit To thy great praise abound: O let us all thy praise declare, And fruit unto perfection bear.

PART I. 7's. Alcester, 213. A birth-day humn. FAWCETT.

To my kind Redeemer's praise; With a grateful heart I own Hitherto thy help I 've known. What may be my future lot Well I know concerns me not; This should set my heart at rest— What thy will ordains is best. I my all to thee resign: Father, let thy will be mine: May but all thy dealings prove

MY Ebenezer raise

Fruits of thy paternal love.

4 Guard me, Saviour, by thy power, Guard me in the trying hour: Let thy unremitted care Save me from the lurking snare, 5 Let my few remaining days Be directed to thy praise; So the last, the closing scene,

Shall be tranquil and serene. 6 To thy will I leave the rest, Grant me but this one request, Both in life and death to prove Tokens of thy special love.

512 PART II. 148th. Burnham, 396.

OD of my life, to thee GOD of my me, My cheerful soul I raise, Thy goodness bade me be, And still prolongs my days. I see my natal hour return, And bless the day that I was born.

A clod of living earth. glorify thy name, From whom alone my birth And all my blessings came; Creating and preserving grace,

Let all that is within me praise. My soul and all its powers Thine, wholly thine, shall be; All, all my happy hours I consecrate to thee: Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,

Shall magnify my Maker's name. Long as I live beneath. To thee, oh, let me live! To thee my every breath In thanks and blessings give; Me to thine image now restore,

And I shall praise thee evermore. 513 PART I. C. M. New York, 33. A wedding hymn. BERRIDGE.

1 SINCE Jesus freely did appear, To grace a marriage feast, O Lord, we ask thy presence here, To make a wedding guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down, Who now have plighted hands; Their union with thy favour crown, And bless their nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow, Of all rich dowries best; Their substance bless, and peace bestow To sweeten all the rest.

4 In purest love their souls unite, That they, with Christian care, May make domestic burdens light, By taking mutual share,

5 [True helpers may they prove indeed, In prayer, and faith, and hope; And see with joy a godly seed To build their household up.]

6 As Isaac and Rebekah give
A pattern chaste and kind;
So may this married couple live,
And die in friendship join'd.

7 On every soul assembled here,
O make thy face to shine;
Thy goodness more our hearts can cheer
Than richest food or wine.

# 513 PART II. 7's. St. Austin's, 460. Marriage. 1 Pet. iii. 7. COLLYER.

1 D EIGN this union to approve, And confirm it, God of love! Bless thy servants, on their head Now the oil of gladness shed; In this nuptial bond to thee Let them consecrated be.

2 In prosperity, be near, To preserve them in thy fear; In affliction, let thy smile All the woes of life beguile: And when every change is past, Take them to thyself at last.

## 513 PART III. 7's. Aaron, 508. The same. Gen. ii. 19-24. COLLYER.

1 FATHER of the human race, Sanction with thy heavenly grace What on earth hath now been done, That these twain be truly one.

2 One in sickness and in health, One in poverty and wealth, And, as year rolls after year, Each to other still more dear.

3 One in purpose, one in heart, Till the mortal stroke shall part; One in cheerful piety, One for ever, Lord, with thee.

# 514 PART I. S. M. Plymouth, 336. Family altar erected. BEDDOME.

I N all my ways, O God,
I would acknowledge thee,
And seek to keep my heart and house
From all pollution free.

 Where'er I have a tent, An altar will I raise;
 And thither my oblations bring, Of humble prayer and praise.
 Could I my wish obtain,

My household, Lord, should be Devoted to thyself alone, A nursery for thee.

# 514 PART II. C. M. Christ Church, 420. Family prayer. BURN. WHEN soon or late we reach the coast

W HEN soon or late we reach the coast O'er life's rough ocean driven, May we be found, no wanderer lost, A family in heaven. 162 515 PART I. 8. 7. Tarleton, 210.
Peace be to this house. Luke x. 5.
C. WESLEY.

1 PEACE be to this habitation; Peace to all that dwell therein; Peace, the earnest of salvation; Peace, the fruit of pardon'd sin; Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver; Peace to worldly minds unknown; Peace divine, that lasts for ever.

Peace, that comes from God alone.

Prince of Peace, be present near us,
Fix in all our hearts thy home;
With thy gracious presence cheer us;
Let thy sacred kingdom come;

Let thy sacred kingdom come; Raise to heaven our expectation, Give our favour'd souls to prove Glorious and complete salvation, In the realms of bliss above.

## BIRTH AND DEDICATION OF CHILDREN.

515 PART II. 7's. Saxa Gotha, 496.
On the birth of a child.
DR. CAMPBELL'S COLL.

1 B UD of being! beauty's flower!
Sprung to birth this smiling hour;
While upon thy form we gaze,
Grateful thoughts to heaven we raise.

2 Nothing yet thine eyes can see Of the world's dread mystery; Of the tumult and the strife That embitter human life.

3 Saviour, from thy heavenly throne, Smile upon this little one; If its trembling life be spared, Deign to be its constant guard.

4 Let thy Spirit be its guide, Let its wants be well supplied; Cleanse it by thy precious blood, Fit it for thy blest abode.

515 PART III. C.M. Beaumont, 526.

B LESSINGS attend thee, little one, Sweet pledge of mutual love: On this new coast a stranger thrown, Directed from above.

Live to reward thy parents' heart
For every kindness given,
And when earth's fleeting scenes depart,
Rejoice with them in heaven.

Rejoice with them in heaven.

515 PART IV. 8.7. Mariners, 286.

515 The Lord bless thee and keep thee.
DR. CAMPBELL'S COLL.
WELCOME, welcome, lovely stranger,
Welcome to a world of care;

Where awaits thee many a snare.

- 2 But may Heaven in love defend thee 'Mid life's dangers and alarms And may blessings still attend thee, Circled in a Saviour's arms.
- PART V. C. M. Harmonia, 390. 515 On dedicating a child.
- 1 PATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost, I In solemn power come down, O save this child, by nature lost, And take [him] for thine own.
- 2 Oh, let thine unction on him rest, Thy grace [his] soul renew, And write within [his] tender breast
- Thy name and nature too. 3 If thou should'st quickly end [his] days, [His] place with thee prepare; Or, if thou lengthen out [his] race,
- Continue still thy care. 4 Thy faithful servant may [he] prove, A sharer in thy dying love, A follower of thine.
- PART VI. 8.7.4. Rousseau, 384. 515 The same.

GRACIOUS Lord, as thou hast bidden, At thy feet we humbly bend; May our prayers arise to heaven, May thy blessing now descend:
For thy blessing,
Lo, we all unite to pray.

2 Pour thy Spirit on this infant, Sanctify [him] from the womb; Let thy gracious arms surround [him] In [his] journey to the tomb; There victorious, Raise [him] to thy heavenly throne.

3 Make [his] parents wise to train [him] In the nurture of the Lord, And beyond these mortal regions

Let [us] share thy bless'd reward, And our household Find in heaven a lasting home.

- 515 PART VII. L.M. Doversdale, 430. Prayer for a blessing. COLLYER. UNITED prayers ascend to thee,
- Eternal Parent of mankind; Smile on this waiting family, Thy hlessing let thy servants find. 2 Let the dear piedges of our love,
  - Like tender plants around us grow; Thy present grace, and joys above, Upon our little ones bestow.
- 3 Regard their parents' earnest prayers: A father's sigh, a mother's tears, And while her infant charge she rears, Crown with success her pious cares. 4 To every member of the house
  - Thy grace impart, thy love extend; Grant every good that time allows, With heavenly joys that never end.

- 515 PART VIII. L.M. Samuel, 427. 1 Sam. i. 22
- O LORD, encouraged by thy grace, We bring our infant to thy throne; Give [him] within thy house a place, Let [him] be thine, and thine alone. 2 Remove from [him] each stain of guilt,
- May [he] be early sanctified; [wilt, Lord, thou canst cleanse [him] if thou And all [his] native evils hide. 3 We ask not for [him] earthly bliss.
- Or earthly honours, wealth, or fame; One boon we humbly crave, 't is this, That [he] may love and fear thy name.

FOR MATERNAL ASSOCIATIONS.

515 Teach diligently thy children. PART IX. 7's. Turin. 244.

1 LORD, assist us by thy grace; Grant us wisdom from above, Fill us with a Saviour's love.

2 May we teach them day by day In the house, and by the way, When they rise, and when they rest, Till thy truth shall make them blest.

- 3 Gracious Saviour, hear our prayer, We commit them to thy care; Be their shepherd and their guide,
  - Bring them to thy bleeding side. 515 PART X. C. M. Jerusalem, 379. A prayer for the young.
  - 1 FORTH from the world our children I Beneath thy banner blest; Nor let, O God, the foe succeed Tlead With one unguarded breast.
  - 2 Thine enemy and theirs, at hand, Lurks prowling to devour: O, may they every aim withstand Of cunning or of power.
  - 3 Do not our hearts within us burn In fervency of prayer?
  - Saviour of sonls, to thee we turn.

    Or sure we should despair. 4 Urge, 'Saviour, urge the needful flight-As hope, as life they prize;
  - And ere this day's departing light, Enrol them for the skies.
- PART XI. L. M. Doversdale, 430. Prayer for youth.
  - DEAR Saviour, if our children stray Far from religion's hallow'd bound, And, lured by worldly joys away, Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2 In all their erring sinful years, O let them ne'er forgotten be; Remember, then, the prayers and tears By which we gave them, Lord, to thee.

3 And when these lips no more can pray, These eyes can weep for them no more, Turn thou their feet from folly's way, The wanderer to thy fold restore.

515 PART XII. S. M. Shirland, 304.

O GOD of Abra'm hear, The parents' humble cry; In cov'nant mercy now appear While in the dust we lie.

2 These children of our love In mercy thou hast given, That we, through grace, may faithful In training them for heaven. [prove,

O, grant thy Spirit, Lord, Their hearts to sanctify; Remember, now thy gracious word, Our hopes on thee rely.

Draw forth the melting tear,
The penitential sigh;
Inspire their hearts with faith sincere,
And fix their hopes on high.

515 PART XIII. C.M. Liverpool, 83.

Parents pleading.

1 THOU, who a tender parent art, Regard a parent's plea; Our offspring with an anxious heart We now commend to thee.

2 Our children are our greatest care, A charge which thou hast given; In all thy graces let them share, And all the joys of heaven.

3 If a centurion could succeed,
Who for his servant cried,
Wilt thou refuse to hear us plead
For those so near allied?

4 On them bestow thy saving grace,
Their sinful hearts refine;
Among thy saints give them a place,
Oh, leave not one behind.

515 PART XIV. L. M. Portugal, 97.

1 GREAT God! now condescend to hless Your tender offspring with thy grace; While in the slippery paths of youth Direct their footsteps, God of truth.

2 To holiness their hearts incline;
O Saviour! let those hearts be thine;
Their wayward spirits raise above
This world's affections, God of love.
515 PART XV. C.M. Condescension, Ilfo.

The same. c. wesley.

The great redeeming angel, thee,
O Jesus, we confess;

Do thou our great Deliverer be, And all our offspring bless. 164 2 Early discipled to the Lord, May they be taught of thee; And made to know and trust thy word, Wise to salvation be.

3 Partakers of our nature, make Partakers of thy grace; And then the heirs of glory take To dwell before thy face.

515 PART XVI. C.M. Twyford, 432.
Suffer little children to come to me, &c. Mark x. 4.

1 'FORBID them not!' the Saviour cried, But suffer them to come; Ah, then maternal tears were dried, And unbelief was dumb.

2 Lord, we believe, and we obey; We bring them at thy word; Be thou our children's strength and stay, Their portion and reward.

515 PART XVII. L. M. Old 100th. Parents praying for wisdom.

1 FATHER of all, by whom we are,
For whom was made whatever is;
Who hath intrusted to our care
A candidate for glorious bliss;
2 Poor worms of earth, for help we cry;

For grace to guide what grace has given; We ask for wisdom from on high To train our infant up for heaven.

515 PART XVIII. C.M. Hensbury, 323.

1 G OD only wise, almighty, good, G Send forth thy truth and light, To point us out the narrow road To guide our steps aright. 2 To steer our dangerous course between

The rocks on either hand,
And fix us in the golden mean,
And bring our charge to land.

3 We would in every step look up, By thy example taught, T' alarm their fear, excite their hope, And train each budding thought.

4 We would persuade their heart t' obey, With mildest zeal proceed; And never take the harsher way, When love will do the deed.

5 For this we ask in faith sincere The wisdom from above, To touch their hearts with filial fear, Teach them thyself to love.

515 PART XIX. 11.8. Palestine, 191.

5 parents exhorted to ferrent prayer on behalf of their offspring.

WAKE, parents of Israel? O, basten to plead For the Spirit of grace to descend; The word has gone forth, and the faithful have need

Of your prayers the great cause to defend

2 Let pure clouds of incense be wafted to heaven From all hearts united in one, [given, That wisdom and grace to our youth may be And strength for the race they must run. 3 From the youth of our country shall armies arise,

The Gospel of peace to proclaim; [that flies O'er the land and the seas, the glad message Shall re-echo Immanuel's name. Wake, parents in Israel! O, wrestle and pray

That grace to our youth may be given; For the hands that in faith are uplifted to day Shall prevail with our Father in heaven. PART XX. L.M. Old 100th.

515 Parents pleading. PATHER of all, before thy throne,

I Grateful but anxious parents bow; Look in paternal mercy down, And yield the boon we ask thee now. 'T is not for wealth, or joys of earth, Or life prolong'd, we seek thy face; 'T is for a new and heavenly birth,

'T is for the treasures of thy grace. 'T is for their souls' eternal joy,

For rescue from the coming woe: Do not our earnest suit deny-We cannot, cannot let thee go. PART XXI. L. M. Portugal, 97.

The same. BEHOLD these children of our love, Who love not thee, nor tread thy

Oh, by thy grace their spirits move, Teach their young lips to sing thy praise. Vast is their peril, deep their sin; Yet not for peace nor hope they cry; Long their delay, their sleep has been, While death and judgment both are nigh. Oh should they perish, and our sons Be torn for ever from our arms! Our God, arise, and fix at once Deep in their hearts these just alarms. Not for their sake, nor yet our own, Guilty alike, with thee we plead; But for thy dear exalted Son. Whose lips for sinners intercede.

THE YOUNG.

C. M. Northampton, 520. 516 Prayer for the young. COWPER.

BESTOW, dear Lord, upon our youth The gift of saving grace, And let the seed of sacred truth Fall in a fruitful place. ! Grace is a plant, where'er it grows,

Of pure and heavenly root: But fairest in the youngest shows, And yields the sweetest fruit. Ye careless ones, O hear betimes
The voice of sovereign love!
Your youth is stain'd with many crimes,
But mercy reigns above.

165

4 [True, you are young, but there's a stone Within the youngest breast: Or half the crimes which you have done Would rob you of your rest.]

5 For you the public prayer is made, Oh, join the public prayer! For you the secret tear is shed, Oh, shed yourselves a tear!

6 We pray that you may early prove The Spirit's power to teach; You cannot be too young to love That Jesus whom we preach.

L. M. Ulverston, 179. Early viety. STENNETT.

1 HOW soft the words my Saviour speaks How kind the promises he makes! A bruised reed he never breaks, Nor will he quench the smoking flax.

2 The humble poor he won't despise, Nor on the contrite sinner frown: His ear is open to their cries, He quickly sends salvation down.

3 When piety in early minds, Like tender buds, begins to shoot, He guards the plants from threatening winds, And ripens blossoms into fruit.

4 With humble souls he bears a part,

In all the sorrows they endure: Tender and gracious is his heart, His promise is for ever sure. 5 He sees the struggles that prevail

Between the powers of grace and sin; He kindly listens while they tell The bitter pangs they feel within. 6 Though press'd with fears on every side.

They know not how the strife may end. Yet he will soon the cause decide, And judgment unto victory send.

518 C. M. Salem, 139. Eversley, 335.

The encouragement young persons have to seek Christ. DODDRIDGE.

/E hearts with youthful vigour warm. In smiling crowds draw near, And turn from every mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 He. Lord of all the worlds on high. Stoops to converse with you, And lavs his radiant glories by Your friendship to pursue.

3 'The soul that longs to see my face Is sure my love to gain; And those that early seek my grace Shall never seek in vain.

4 What object, Lord, my soul should move. If once compared with thee What beauty should command my love, Like what in Christ I see?

5 Away, ye false, delusive toys, Vain tempters of the mind! 'Tis here I fix my lasting choice,

For here true bliss I find.

C. M. Great Milton, 212. Seek first the kingdom of God. Matt. vi. 83. DODDRIDGE.

Now let a true annual breast, And ardour fire our breast, OW let a true ambition rise, To reign in worlds above the skies, In heavenly glories drest.

2 Behold Jehovah's roval hand A radiant crown display, Whose gems with vivid lustre shine, While stars and suns decay.

3 Away, each grovelling anxious care, Beneath a Christian's aim; We spring to seize immortal joys, In our Redeemer's name.

4 Ye hearts with youthful vigour warm. The glorious prize pursue; Nor fear the want of earthly good, While heaven is kept in view.

520 L.M. Ulverston, 179. Oswestry, 514. A lovely youth falling short of heuven. Mark x. 21. WATTS.

M UST all the charms of nature, then, So hopeless to salvation prove? Can hell demand, can heaven condemn, The man whom Jesus deigns to love?—

2 The man who sought the ways of truth, Paid friends and neighbours all their due, A modest, sober, lovely youth, Who thought he wanted nothing now?

3 But mark the change: thus spake the [day; 'Come part with earth for heaven to-The youth, astonish'd at the word, In silent sadness went his way.

+ Poor virtues, that he boasted so, This test unable to endure,-Let Christ, and grace, and glory go, To make his land and money sure.

5 Ah, foolish choice of treasures here! Ah, fatal love of tempting gold! Must this base world be bought so dear, And life and heaven so cheaply sold?

6 In vain the charms of nature shine, If this vile passion governs me; Transform my soul, O love divine! And make me part with all for thee.

S. M. Harborough, 142. How shall a young man cleanse his way! Ps. cxix. 9. FAWCETT.

WITH humble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray; O make me learn, whilst I am young, How I may cleanse my way.

Now in my early days. Teach me thy will to know: O God, thy sanctifying grace Betimes on me bestow.

Make an unguarded youth The object of thy care; 166

Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from every snare.

Renew by power divine; Unite it to thyself alone,

O let thy word of grace Be this, through all my following days, My treasure and my joy. To what thy laws impart,

Be my whole soul inclined. O let them dwell within my heart,

May thy young servant learn And may I here the path discern That leads to endless day.

PART II. L. M. Magdalen, 214. Our Father which art in heaven.

GREAT God, and wilt thou condescend To be my Father and my Friend? I, a poor child, and thou so high, The Lord of earth, and air, and sky? 2 Art thou my Father? eanst thou bear To hear my poor imperfect prayer? Or wilt thou listen to the praise Which such a little one can raise?

3 Art thou my Father? let me be A meek obedient child to thee; And try in word, and deed, and thought, To serve and please thee as I ought. 4 Art thou my Father? I 'll depend

Upon the care of such a Friend; And only wish to do and be Whatever seemeth good to thee.

5 Art thou my Father? then at last, When all my days on earth are past, Send down and take me in thy love To be thy better child above.

PART III. L. M. St. Olave's, 176. 521 The young man's hymn. COLLYER.

LEAVE the world with willing feet. Great God, to find repose in thee; Once its enchantments, soft and sweet, Threw silken fetters over me. 2 Imagination lent her aid

To strengthen every dangerous snare, But soon the flattering vision fled And gave its victim to despair.

3 I thought to find unceasing good, My passions bade my heart confide; I tasted the forbidden food. Tasted-and but for thee had died.

4 I still had wander'd but for thee, Lord, 't was thine own all-powerful

And reason to my mind restored

5 My youth preserved from fatal wiles Has learn'd temptation's power to fear, To dread the world's delusive smiles, And 'scape the fowler's cruel snare.

521 PART IV. C.M. Twyford, 432.

The youthful surrender.

MRS. GILBERT.

1 SAVIOUR, with fear and trembling see
We come as thou hast said,
And long, and pray, and hope to be
With those thou 'st loved and fed.

2 We dare not speak the solemn vow, But by thy Spirit's aid Yet come, in humble faith that thou Our surety shalt be made.

3 Life with its perils while we view, Our souls in terror shrink, But if thy promise bear us through, We know we cannot sink.

4 Fain would we now surrender make
Of our whole selves to thee;
Jesus, the humble offering take,
Unworthy though it be.

522 FOR A SUNDAY SCHOOL. 8.8.6. Broadmead, 150. Importance of educating youth. BRADBERY, altered.

Congregation.

NoW let our hearts conspire to raise
A cheerful anthem to his praise
Who reigns enthroned above.
Let music, sweet as incense, rise
Like grateful odours to the skies,
The voice of joy and love.

2 Teach us to bow before thy face; Nor let our hearts forget thy grace, Or slight thy providence: When lost in ignorance we lay, To vice and death an easy prey, Thy goodness snatch'd us thence.

3 O what a numerous race we see, In ignorance and misery, Unprincipled, untaught; Shall they continue still to lie In ignorance and misery? We canno: bear the thought.

4 Give, Lord! each liberal soul to prove The joys of thine exhaustless love; And, while thy praise we sing, May we the sacred Scriptures know, And like the blessed Jesus grow, That earth and heaven may ring.

Congregation.

We feel a sympathizing heart;
Lord, 't is a pleasure to impart;
To thee thine own we give:
Hear thou our cry, and pitying see,—
O let these children live to thee,
O let these children live!

522 PART II. L.M. Monmouth, 382. For a sabbath-school anniversary. Children.

O THOU, who from the infant's tongue Wert wont of old to perfect praise, Almighty Father, hear the song Which we thy creatures humbly raise.

2 How blest are they, who, early taught To know and love thy word of truth, Far from the sinners' path are brought To serve their Maker in their youth.

Children.

3 And blest are they whose pious care
Forbids the youthful foot to stray,
Unfolds the book of truth, and there

To life eternal points the way.

Whole Congregation.

4 Accept our praise, O Lord, and still
Let streams of heavenly goodness flow,
That all the earth may learn thy will,
And babes thy power and glory show.

522 PART III. C. M. Ashley, 152. Children praising God.

1 A LMIGHTY Lord, with joy to thee Accept, O God, our feeble praise, And humble sacrifice.

Chor.—Glory, honour, praise, and power Be unto the Lamb for ever; Jesus Christ is our Redeemer.

Jesus Christ is our Redeemer. Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord. 2 We glorify, we bless thy name

For all thy mercies given, But most, for Jesus Christ, who died To raise our souls to heaven. Chor.—Glory, honour, &c.

3 O bless the Lord, our gracious God, Whose mercies thus we prove,

Who bids the infant tongue proclaim
The wonders of his love.
Chor.—Glory, honour, &c.

522 PART IV. 11. 8. Greek Air, 560.
The child's desire. THOMPSON

I THINK when I read that sweet story of old When Jesus was here among men, [fold How he call'd little children as lambs to his I should like to have been with them then. I wish that his hands had been placed on my

head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when

he said,
'Let the little ones come unto me.'

2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I thus earnestly seek him below, I shall see him and hear him above;

I shall see him and hear him above; In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare For all who are wash'd and forgiven; And many dear children are gathering there, 'For of such is the kingdom of heaven.' PART V. 7.6. Hosanna, 561. The children's hosanna.

WHEN his salvation bringing. To Zion Jesus came, The children all stood singing Nor did their zeal offend him,

But as he rode along, He bade them still attend him, And smiled to hear their song.

Hosanna to Jesus they sing. 2 And since the Lord retaineth His love for children still:

Though now as King he reigneth On Zion's heavenly hill; We 'll flock around his banner

And sing aloud, Hosanna To David's royal Son! Hosanna, &c.

3 For, should we fail proclaiming Our great Redeemer's praise, The stones, our silence shaming, Would their hosannas raise.

But shall we only render The tribute of our words? No. while our hearts are tender. They too should be the Lord's.

Hosanna, &c. PART VI. C. M. Glory, 562.

Children in heaven. A ROUND the throne of God in heaven, Thousands of children stand; Children whose sins are all forgiven, A holy, happy band; Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

2 What brought them to that world above, That heaven so bright and fair, Where all is peace, and joy, and love? How came those children there?

3 Because the Saviour shed his blood To wash away their sin: Bathed in that pure and precious flood,

Behold them white and clean; Singing, &c. 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,

On earth they loved his name; So now they see his blessed face, And stand before the Lamb: Singing, &c.

523 PART I. C. M. Bath Chapel, 26. Sunday-school, J. STRAPHAN.

BLEST is the man whose heart expands D At melting pity's call, And the rich blessings of whose hands Like heavenly manna fall.

2 Mercy, descending from above, In softest accents pleads: may each tender bosom move, 3 Be ours the bliss in wisdom's way And lead the mind that went astray To virtue and to truth.

4 Children our kind protection claim. And God will well approve, When infants learn to lisp his name, And their Creator love.

5 Delightful work! young souls to win, And turn the rising race From the deceitful paths of sin.

To seek redeeming grace. 6 Almighty God, thy influence shed, To aid this good design: The honours of thy name be spread,

And all the glory thine. PART II. L. M. Dryden's, 326. 523 Thoughtful children of a sabbath-

I LORD, while the little heathens bend, And call some wooden god their

Or stand and see, with bitter cries, Their mothers burnt before their eyes:

2 While many a dear and tender child Is thrown to bears and tigers wild, Or left upon the river's brink, To suffer more than heart can think :

3 Behold what mercies we possess! How far beyond our thankfulness! Cheerful and happy here we stand, To serve thee in a Christian land.

4 Oh, when that awful day shall rise When Christ shall come in vonder skies, And we must answer, one by one, For every deed our hands have done;

5 Lord, let it not be said of us That heathens could not have been worse; But may we now that pardon crave, Which can the guiltiest sinner save. 6 With all the bright and happy crowd

We then would praise thee long and loud; And oh, to little heathens send, The news of Christ, the sinner's friend.

523 PART III. C. M. Abingdon, 42. Sunday-school. SLATTER.

GREAT God, to thee, a lowly band, We raise our artless prayer, And bless thy kind preserving hand For all the good we share.

2 Once with a helpless, hopeless throng, E'en on thy holy day, In sin we held our course along,

3 Unknown, untutor'd, and forlorn, We sought the downward road, Far on the stream of pleasure borne From happiness and God.

4 But now, instructed, with delight Thy Spirit we implore, To guide our youthful feet aright,

That we may err no more.

O may the word of truth divine Our earliest thoughts engage, On life's unfolding prospects shine, And crown our growing age.

23 PART IV. C.M. Arlington, 17. Hymn for a child. DR. RYLAND.

LORD, teach a little child to pray,
Thy grace betimes impart;
And grant thy Holy Spirit may Renew my infant heart:

A sinful creature I.was born, And from the womb have stray'd: I must be wretched and forlorn Without thy mercy's aid.

But Christ can all my sins forgive, And wash away their stain. And fit my soul with him to live, And in his kingdom reign.

To him let little children come, For he has said they may; His bosom then shall be their home, Their tears he'll wipe away:

For all that early seek his face Shall surely taste his love; Jesus shall guide them by his grace To dwell with him above.

PART I. C. M. Bangor, 231. 524 Old age approaching.

E TERNAL God, enthroned on high, Whom angel-hosts adore, Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh, Thy presence I implore.

O guide me down the steep of age, And keep my passions cool: Teach me to scan the sacred page, And practise every rule.

My flying years time urges on; What's human must decay; My friends, my young companions gone, Can I expect to stay?

Can I exemption plead when death Projects his awful dart?

Can medicines then prolong my breath, Or virtue shield my heart? Ah! no-then smooth the mortal hour,-

On thee my hope depends; Support me with almighty power, While dust to dust descends.

Then shall my soul, O gracious God, (While angels join the lay,) Admitted to the blest abode, Its endless anthems pay-

Through heaven, howe'er remote the Thy matchless love proclaim, [bound, And join the choir of saints that sound Their great Redeemer's name.

524 PART II. 112th. Eaton, 291.
Prayer of the aged. C. WESLEY.

I N age and feebleness extreme, Who shall a sinful worm redeem? Jesus, my only hope thou art, Strength of my failing flesh and heart; O, could I catch a smile from thee, And drop into eternity!

PART III. C. M. Bedford, 91. 524Trust in old ast. LOGAN.

A LMIGHTY Father of manaind, On thee my hopes remain, And when the day of trouble comes, I shall not trust in vain.

2 In early years thou wast my guide, And of my youth the friend; And as my days began with thee, With thee my days shall end.

3 I know the power in whom I trust, The arm on which I lean; He will my Saviour ever be, Who has my Saviour been.

PART IV. C. M. Abridge, 201. 524 The same. LOGAN.

1 MY God, who causedst me to hope, When life began to beat; And when a stranger in the world,

Didst guide my wand'ring feet; 2 Thou wilt not cast me off when age And evil days descend;

Thou wilt not leave me in despair To mourn my latter end. 3 Therefore in life I'll trust to thee, In death I will adore; And after death will sing thy praise, When time shall be no more.

PART V. 7's. Lunesdale, 418. 524 The aged Christian seeking Christ's protection.

REED.

1 GENTLE Saviour, look on me, Full of woe, to thee I flee; Roughly do the billows roll, Wave o'er wave afflicts my soul. Thou hast long my Saviour been, I have oft thy mercy seen: Let me see it yet once more, Brighter than it was before.

2 Mighty is thine arm, O Lord, True and faithful is thy word, Wisdom shines in all thy ways, World on world thy will obeys. Thou dost softer pity show Than the fondest parents know; Every glory meets in thee, Thou art all in all to me.

3 Let me in thy name confide, Let me in thy bosom hide; There in safety would I stay Till the storm has pass'd away. There for ever would I dwell, Far beyond the range of hell; There thy endless peace proclaim, Sweet hosannas to thy name.

524 PART VI. 7's. Aston Sandford, 507.
The aged Christian praising.
A. T. BUSSELL.

1 CHEERFULLY my soul shall praise God, whose mercy crowns my days, Who forgiveth all my sin, Cleanseth me from stains within, Hears my plaints, regards my sighs, And my daily need supplies.

2 He with loving kindness brings, Life and healing in his wings; O, my soul, beneath their shade, Thou shalt find eternal aid; There reposing, ever praise God, whose mercy crowns my days.

## FAST AND THANKSGIVING DAYS.

525 C. M. Carolina, 13.
For a public fast. STELLE.
SEE, gracious God, before the throne

Thy mourning people bend;
'T is on thy sovereign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.

2 Tremendous judgments from thy hand Thy dreadful power display; Yet mercy spares this guilty land, And still we live to pray.

3 Great God, and why is Britain spared, Ungrateful as we are? O make thy awful warnings heard, While mercy cries, Forbear!

4 What numerous crimes increasing rise Through this apostate isle! What land so favour'd of the skies, And yet what land so vile!

5 How changed, alas! are truths divine For error, guilt, and shame! What impious numbers, bold in sin, Disgrace the Christian name!

6 Regardless of thy smile or frown, Their pleasures they require; And sink with gay indifference down To everlasting fire.

7 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord, By thy resistless grace; Then shall our hearts obey thy word, And humbly seek thy face;—

8 Then should insulting foes invade, We shall not sink in fear: Secure of never-failing aid, If God, our God, is near.

526 C.M. Abridge, 201, Trinity, 181.

Hymn for a furt-day. SCOTT.

WHEN Abra'm, full of sacred awe,

Before Jehovah stood, And with a humble fervent prayer, For guilty Sodom sued; 170 2 With what success, what wondrous grace, Was his petition crown'd! The Lord would spare, if in the place Ten righteous men were found.

3 And could a single holy soul So rich a boon obtain? Great God, and shall a nation cry, And plead with thee in vain?

4 Britain, all guilty as she is, Her numerous saints can boast, And now their fervent prayers ascend And can those prayers be lost?

And can those prayers be lost?

5 Are not the righteous dear to thee
Now, as in ancient times?
Or does this sinful land exceed

Gomorrah in its crimes?

Still are we thine, we bear thy name,
Here yet is thine abode;
Long has thy presence bless'd our land;

Forsake us not, O God!

527 L.M. Portugal, 97. Hamburgh, 340.

Another. STERLE.

1 LORD, how shall wretched sinners dare
1 Look up to thy divine abode,
Or offer their imperfect prayer

Before a just and holy God?

2 Bright terrors guard thy awful seat,
And dazsling glories veil thy face;
Yet mercy calls us to thy feet,

And dazzing glories veil thy face; Yet mercy calls us to thy feet, Thy throne is still a throne of grace. 3 O may our souls thy grace adore,— May Jesus plead our humble claim,

While thy protection we implore, In his prevailing glorious name.

With all the boasted pomp of war, In vain we dare the hostile field; In vain, unless the Lord be there;

Thy arm alone is Britain's shield.

5 Let past experience of thy care
Support our hope, our trust invite!
Again attend our humble prayer!
Again be mercy thy delight!

6 Our arms succeed, our councils guide; Let thy right hand our cause maintain; Till war's destructive rage subside, And peace resume her gentle reign.] 7 O when shall time the period bring

When raging war shall waste no more,— When peace shall stretch her balmy wing From Europe's coast to India's shore? 8 When shall the Gospel's healing ray | Kind source of aunity divine)

Kind source of amity divine)
Spread o'er the world celestral day?
When shall the nations, Lord, be thine?

528 L. M. Paul's, 246. Old 100th.

National judgments and mercies.

Amos in. 1-6. PRES. DAVIES.

WHILE o'er our guilty and, O Lord, We view the terrors of the sword! Oh, whither shall the help ass fly; To whom but thee direct their cry? The helpless sinners' cries and tears Are grown familiar to thine ears; Oft has thy mercy sent relief, When all was fear and hopeless grief. On thee, our guardian God, we call, Before thy throne of grace we fall; And is there no deliverance there, And must we perish in despair?

And must we perish in despair?

See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,
To our forsaken God we turn;
O spare our guilty country, spare
The church which thou hast planted here.
We plead thy grace, indulgent God;
We plead thy Son's atoming blood;
We plead thy gracious promises;
And are they unavailing pleas?

These pleas, presented at thy throne, Have brought ten thousand blessings down On guilty lands in helpless wee; Let them prevail to save us too.

29 C.M. Camb. New, 74. Arabia, 324.
Thanksgiving for victory.

To thee, who reign'st supreme above, and reign'st supreme below, Thou God of wisdom, power, and love, We our successes owe.

The thundering horse, the martial band,

Without thine aid were vain;
And victory flies at thy command
To crown the bright campaign.

Thy mighty arm, unseen, was nigh
When we our foes assail'd:
'Tis thou hast raised our honours high,

And o'er their hosts prevail'd.
Their mounds, their camps, their lofty
Into our hands are given, [towers
Not from desert or strength of ours,
But through the grace of Heaven.

What though no columns lifted high Stand deep inscribed with praise, Yet sounding honours to the sky Our grateful song shall raise.

To our young race will we proclaim
The mercies God has shown,
That they may learn to bless his name,
And choose him for their own.

Thus, while we sleep in silent dust, When threatening dangers come, Their fathers' God shall be their trust, Their refuge and their home.

30 L. M. Derby, 169. Eaton, 291.

Peace prayed for. BEDDOME.

O N Britain, long a favour'd isle, Now overwhelm'd with grief and shame, Deign, mighty God, once more to smile; The same thy power, thy grace the same.

2 Let peace descend with balmy wing, And all its blessings round her shed; Her liberties be well secured, And commerce lift its fainting head.

3 Let the loud cannon cease to roar, The warlike trump no longer sound; The din of arms be heard no more, Nor human blood pollute the ground: 4 Let hostile troops drop from their hands The useless sword, the glittering spear, And join in friendship's sacred bands, Nor one dissentient voice be there.

5 Thus save, O Lord, a sinking land; Millions of tongues shall then adore, Resound the honours of thy name, And spread thy praise from shore to shore.

531 L.M. Wareham, 117.

Praise for national peace. STEELE.

1 GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies, A word of thy almighty breath Can sink the world, or bid it rise; Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

2 When angry nations rush to arms, And rage, and noise, and tumult reigns, And war resounds its dire alarms, And slaughter spreads the hostile plains;

3 Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down, And marks their course, and bounds their power:

their power;
Thy word the angry nations own,
And noise and war are heard no more;
4 Then peace returns with balmy wing,
(Sweet peace, with her what blessings
field!)

Glad plenty laughs, the valleys sing, Reviving commerce lifts her head.

5 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord, All move subservient to thy will; And peace and war await thy word, And thy sublime decrees fulfil.

6 To thee we pay our grateful songs, Thy kind protection still implore; O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues, Confess thy goodness and adore.

532 L. M. Horsley, 205. Ely, 446.
For national deliverance.
DODDERINGE.

1 PRAISE to the Lord, who bows his ear, Propitious to his people's prayer, And though deliverance long delay, Answers in his well-chosen day.

2 Salvation doth to God belong; His power and grace shall be our song; The tribute of our love we bring, To thee our Saviour, and our King.

3 Our temples, guarded from the flame, Shall echo thy triumphant name; And every peaceful, private home To thee a temple shall become. 4 Still be it our supreme delight To walk as in thy honour'd sight: Hence in thy precepts and thy fear, Till life's last hour to persevere.

### 533 L. M. Wells, 102. Doversdale, 430. For the Fifth of November. DODDEIDGE.

I PRAISE to the Lord, whose mighty So oft reveal'd, hath saved our land; And when united nations rose, foes.

To Britain wafted floating war, His breath dispersed them all with ease, And sunk their terrors in the seas.\*

3 While for our princes they prepare in caverns deep a burning snare: He shot from heaven a piereing ray, And the dark treachery brought to-day. †

4 Princes and priests again combine New chains to forge, new snares to twine; Again our gracious God appears, And breaks their chains, and cuts their

5 Obedient winds at his command The sons of Rome with terror view, And speed their flight when none pursue.

6 Such great deliverance God hath wrought, And down to us salvation brought; And still the care of guardian Heaven Secures the bliss itself hath given.

7 In thee we trust, Almighty Lord, Continued reseue to afford: Still be thy powerful arm made bare, For all thy servants' hopes are there.

## 534 L. M. Ailie-street, 241. Ely, 446. The same.

1 To thee, Almighty God, we bring The humble tribute of our songs; O teach our thankful hearts to sing, Or praise will languish on our tongues.

STEELE.

2 While Britain (favour'd of the skies) Recalls the wonders God hath wrought, Let grateful joy adoring rise, And warm to rapture every thought. 3 When hell and Rome combined their

power, And doom'd these isles their certain prey, Thy hand forbade the fatal hour,-Their impious plots in ruin lay.

4 Again our restless cruel focs Resumed, avow'd their black design; Again to save us God arose, And Britain own'd the hand divine.

. Spanish Armada, 1588. † Gunpowder Plot, 1605. 2 King William, 1688.

5 Why, gracious God, is Britain saved? Why bless'd with liberty and light? Nor lost in superstition's night?

6 Not for our sake, we conscious own; A wretched, vile, ungrateful race: 'T is done to make thy glory known, To show the wonders of thy grace.

7 The wonders of thy grace complete; Let thankful love, beneath thy feet, Confess thy kind, thy guardian hand! 8 Let every age adore thy name,

While nature's circling wheels shall roll And sound thy praise from pole to pole

#### PART I. L. M. Truro, 105. Deliverunces. GIBBONS

WHAT hath God wrought! might Is rael say, When Jordan roll'd its tide away, And gave a passage to their bands

Safely to march across its sands. 2 What hath God wrought! might well be said.

When Jesus, rising from the dead, Scatter'd the shades of pagan night. And bless'd the nations with his light.

3 What hath God wrought! let Britain see Freed from the plagues of Popery,-Its tenfold night, its iron chains, Its galling voke, its cruel pains.

4 What hath God wrought! in glad surprise Shall sound thro' all the earth and skies When, like a millstone in the main, Proud Rome shall sink, nor rise again.

5 What hath God wrought! O blissfu Are we redeem'd and call'd by him? Shall we be led the desert through-And safe arrive at glory too?

6 The news shall every harp employ, Fill every tongue with rapturous joy; When shall we join the heavenly throng To swell the triumph and the song!

## PART II. Old 50th, 283. Thanksgiving for peace. 1 NoW let our songs address the God of peace Who hids the tumult of the battle cease;

The pointed spears to pruning hooks he hends 'And the broad falchion in the ploughshare ends His powerful word unites contending nations

In kind embrace, and friendly salutations.

2 Britain, adore the Guardian of thy state : Who, high on his celestial throne ciate. Frown'd on the counsels of thy haughtiest foes Thy coast secure from every dire invasion Of fire and sword, and spreading desolation.

While we beneath our vines and fig-trees sit, While we beneath our rines and ng-trees sit,
Or thus within thy sacred temple meet,
Accept, great God, the tribute of our song,
And all the mercies of this day prolong,
Eme spread thy peaceful word thro'every nation,
hat all the earth may hail thy great salvation.

PART III. C. M. New York, 33. Abolition of slavery.

THE day has dawn'd, Jehovah comes To crush oppression's rod; Now Ethiopia soon shall stretch Her hands to thee, O God.

Where'er the sun doth rise or set, Or spread his beauteous ray, May freedom, with her glorious train, Hurl slavery away.

Let charity, benevolence, And every smiling grace, In golden links of brotherhood

Unite the human race. Tyrants no more shall lift the scourge,

Nor captives drag the chain: Millions, beatified, shall bless The dear Redeemer's reign. Then every colour, every clime Shall in his worship meet;

And bring their prayers, their praise, their An offering at his feet. [all,

Lord, for those days we wait; those days Are in thy word foretold; ly swifter, sun and stars, and bring This promised age of gold.

Amen, with joys divine, let earth's Unnumber'd myriads cry;

Amen, with joy divine, let heaven's Unnumber'd choirs reply. Free us from sin and all its chains, The worst of slavery;

Bind us to Christ in holy bonds, The sweetest liberty. PART IV. 8.7.4. Lewes, 63.

35 Praise for the abolition of slavery. A GES, ages have departed, Since the first dark vessel bore

Afric's children, broken-hearted, To the Carribean shore, She, like Rachel, Weeping, for they were no more.

Millions, millions have been slaughter'd In the fight and on the deep; Millions, millions more have water'd, With such tears as captives weep, Fields of travail,

Where their bones till judgment sleep.

Mercy, mercy, vainly pleading, Rent her garments, smote her breast, Fill a voice, from heaven proceeding, Gladden'd all the gloomy West:

'Come, ye weary; Come, and I will give you rest.'

4 Satan, Satan heard and trembled, And, upstarting from his throne, Bands of Belial's sons assembled, Fired with rancour all his own, Madly swearing 'Christ to slaves shall not be known.'

5 Tidings, tidings of salvation! Britons rose with one accord,

Swept the plague-spot from our nation, Negroes to their rights restored: Slaves no longer Freemen, freemen of the Lord.

536 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Serlby, 167. Prayer for the king.

L ORD, thou hast blu chy peeple Sway, And thy vicegerents reign, Rulers, and governors, and powers: And, lo! we humbly pray for ours;

Nor can we pray in vain. 2 Jesus, thy chosen servant guard, And every threatening danger ward From his anointed head: Bid all his griefs and troubles cease.

Through paths of righteousness and peace Our king, propitious, lead. 3 Cover his enemies with shame,

Defeat their proud, malicious aim, And make their counsels vain ; Preserve him, Providence Divine! And let the long illustrious line To latest ages reign. 4 Upon him shower thy blessings down,

Crown him with grace, with glory crown, And everlasting joys; While wealth, prosperity, and peace, Our nation and our churches bless,

And praise the globe employs.

#### SICKNESS AND RECOVERY.

PART I. C. M. Charmouth, 28. Desiring God's presence in affliction. STEELE.

1 THOU only centre of my rest, Look down with pitying eye,
While with protracted pain opprest
I breathe the plaintive sigh.

2 Thy gracious presence, O my God, My every wish contains; With this, beneath affliction's load, My heart no more complains.

3 This can my every care control, Gild each dark scene with light; This is the sunshine of the soul,

Without it all is night. 4 My Lord, my life, O cheer my heart With thy reviving ray, And bid these mournful shades depart,

And bring the dawn of day!

5 O happy scenes of pure delight, Where thy full beams impart Unclouded beauty to the sight, And rapture to the heart

6 Her part in those fair realms of bliss. My spirit longs to know; My wishes terminate in this,

Nor can they rest below. 7 Lord, shall the breathings of my heart

Aspire in vain to thee?
Confirm my hope, that, where thou art,
I shall for ever be. 8 Then shall my cheerful spirit sing The darksome hours away,

And rise on faith's expanded wing To everlasting day. PART II. L. M. Doversdale, 430.

537 Confiding in the Saviour. CONDER. WHEN in the hour of lonely woe I give my sorrows leave to flow, And anxious fear and dark distrust

Weigh down my spirit to the dust; 2 When not e'en friendship's gentle aid Can heal the wounds the world has made, Oh, this shall check each rising sigh, My Saviour is for ever nigh.

3 His counsels and upholding care My safety and my comfort are; And he shall guide me all my days, Till glory crown the work of grace.

4 Jesus, in whom, but thee above, Can I repose my trust, my love? And shall an earthly object be 5 My flesh is hastening to decay; Soon shall the world have pass'd away; And what can mortal friends avail,

When heart and strength and life shall fail? 6 But, oh, be thou, my Saviour, nigh, And I will triumph while I die; My strength, my portion is divine, And Jesus is for ever mine!

C. M. Abridge, 201. 538 Complaint and hope under great pain. WATTS.

I LORD, I am pain'd, but I resign My body to thy will; 'Tis grace, 'tis wisdom all divine, Appoints the pains I feel.

2 Dark are the ways of Providence, While they who love thee groan: Thy reasons lie conceal'd from sense, Mysterious and unknown.

3 Yet nature may have leave to speak, And plead before her God, Lest the o'erburden'd heart should break

4 These mournful groans and flowing tears Give my poor spirit case:

While every groan my Father hears, And every tear he sees.

5 [How shall I glorify my God, In bonds of grief confined? Damp'd is my vigour while this clod Hangs heavy on my mind.]

6 Is not some smiling hour at hand With peace upon its wings Give it, O God, thy swift command, With all the joys it brings.

539 C. M. Windsor, 247. Burford, 19 For a time of general sickness. LEECI

DEATH, with his dread commission Now hastens to his arms;

In awful state he takes the field, And sounds his dire alarms.

2 Attendant plagues around him stand, And wait his dread command : And pains and dying groans obey The signal of his hand,

3 With cruel force he scatters round His shafts of deadly power; While the grave waits its destined pre

Impatient to devour. 4 Look up, ye heirs of endless joy, Nor let your fears prevail;

Eternal life is your reward, 5 What though his darts, promiscuot

Deal fatal plagues around, And heaps of putrid carcasses [hurl' O'erload the cumber'd ground; 6 The arrows that shall wound your fles!

Were given him from above, Dipt in the great Redeemer's blood, And feather'd all with love.

7 These with a gentle hand he throws, And saints he gasping too; But heavenly strength supports the And bears them conquerors through

8 Joyful they stretch their wings abroad And all in triumph rise To the fair palace of their God, And mansions in the skies.

PART I. S. M. Stoke, 207.

540 Submission in affliction. BEDDOM

DOST Thou my profit seek, And chasten as a friend? O God, I'll kiss the smarting rod,— There's honey at the end.

Dost Thou, through death's dark val Conduct to heaven at last? The future good will make amends For all the evil past.

Lord, I would not repine, At strokes in mercy sent :

My soul shall be content.

540 PART II. 8's. Limefield, 94.

When deprived by sickness of attending public worship. PEARCE.

THE fabric of nature is fair,

But fairer the temple of grace;
To saints, 'tis the joy of the earth,
The most glorious and beautiful place.
To this temple I once did resort,
With crowds of the people of God;
And hall'd the Redeemer's abode.

The father of mercies we praised,
And prostrated low at his throne;
The Savious we loved and adored.

Who loved us and made us his own: Full oft to the message of peace, To sinners address'd from the sky, We listen'd, extolling that grace Which set us, once rebels, on high.

Faith clave to the crucified Lamb; Hope, smiling, exalted its head; Love warm'd at the Saviour's dear name, And vow'd to observe what he said. What pleasure appear'd in the looks Of the brethern and sisters around! With transport all seem'd to reflect on the blessings in Jesus they'd found.

Sweet moments! if aught upon earth Resembles the joy of the skies, It is when the hearts of the flock Coujoin'd to their shepherd arise. But, ah! these sweet moments are fled, Pale sickness compels me to stay Where no voice of the turtle is heard,

As the moments are basting away, My God, thou art holy and good, Thy plans are all righteous and wise, O help me submissive to wait Till thou biddest thy servant arise. If to follow thee here in thy courts, May it be with all ardour and zeal, With success and increasing delight,

Performing the whole of thy will.

Or should'st thou in bondage detain To visit thy temples no more, Prepare me for mansions above, Where nothing exists to deplore,—Where Jesus, the Sun of the place, Refulgent incessantly shines,

Refulgent incessantly shines, Eternally blessing his saint, And pouring delight on their minds. There myriads and myriads shall meet, In our Saviour's high praises to join; While transported we fall at his feet, And extol his redemption divine. Enough then; my heart shall no more of the present travenents complain; the present travenents complain; and ceaseless enjoyments obtain.

540 PART III. C.M. Ludlow, 84.
Painful uncertainty in affliction.
H OW sad on the keen edge of death
175 say, 'I cannot tell

Whether, at my expiring breath, I go to heaven or hell;

2 Unite my powers to fear thy name, Thy grace, Lord, I implore; Let doubt, and fear, and guilt, and shame,

Distract my heart no more.

3 Decide the dubious, painful case,
By some assuring sign,—

May thy good Spirit, word, and grace, Say whether I am thine.

4 Rise, Sun of righteousness, and shine, Spring a celestial day, That this benighted soul of mine May praise as well as pray.

# 541 PART I. 8.7.4. Lewes, 63. Alma, 345. Sweet affliction. A song in a storm.

I IN the floods of tribulation,
While the billows o'er me roll,
Jesus whispers consolation,
And supports my fainting soul;
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

2 Thus the lion yields me honey,
From the eater food is given,
Strengthen'd thus I still press forward,
Singing as I wade to heaven,—
Sweet affliction, sweet affliction,

And my sins are all forgiven.

3 'Mid the gloom, the vivid lightnings With increasing brightness play; 'Mid the thorn-brake beauteous flowrets Look more beautiful and gay;

Hallelujah, &c.
4 So, in darkest dispensations,
Doth my faithful Lord appear,
With his richest consolations
To reanimate and cheer:
Sweet affliction, sweet affliction,
Thus to bring my Saviour near.

5 Floods of tribulation heighten, Billows still around me roar, Those that know not Christ ye frighten, But my soul defies your power: Hallelujah, &c.

6 In the sacred page recorded
Thus the word securely stands,
'Fear not, I 'm in trouble near thee,
Nought shall pluck you from my hands;'
Sweet affliction, sweet afflicton,
Every word my love demands.

7 All I meet I find assists me In my path to heavenly joy: Where, though trials now attend me, Trials never more annoy: Halleluiah, &c.

8 Blest there with a weight of glory, Still the path I'll ne'er forget, But, exulting, cry, it led me To my blessed Saviour's seat; Sweet affliction. sweet affliction.

Sweet affliction, sweet affliction, Which has brought to Jesus' feet. 541 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97.

1 A WHILE remain'd the doubtful strife,
My life?—my soul, recall the word,
'T is life to see thy gracious Lord.

Why inconvenient new to die?

2 Why inconvenient now to die? Vile unbelief, O tell me why? When can it inconvenient be, My loving Lord, to come to thee?

3 He saw me made the sport of hell, He knew the tempter's malice well, And when my soul had all to fear, Then did the glorious Sun appear!

4 O bless him! bless, ye dying saints, The God of grace, when nature faints! He show'd my flesh the gaping grave, To show me he had power to save.

542 PART I. C.M. David's, 186.
Praise for recovery from sickness.
Psa. exviii. 18, 19. DODDRIDGE.

SOVEREIGN of life, I own thy hand In every chastening stroke; And, while I smart beneath thy rod, Thy presence I invoke.

2 To thee in my distress I cried, And thou hast bow'd thine car; Thy powerful word my life prolong'd, And brought salvation near.

3 Unfold, ye gates of righteousness, That, with the pious throng, I may record my solemn vows, And tune my grateful song.

4 Praise to the Lord, whose gentle hand Renews our labouring breath: Praise to the Lord, who makes his saints

5 My God, in thine appointed hour Those heavenly gates display, Where pain, and sin, and fear, and death, For ever flee away.

6 There, while the nations of the blest With raptures bow around, My anthems to delivering grace In sweeter strains shall sound.

542 PART II. S. M. Stoke, 207. Sanctified affliction. DODDRIDGE.

H OW gracious and how wise Is our chastising God! And oh, how rich the blessings are Which blossom from his rod!

Which blossom from his rod!

He lifts it up on high,
With pity in his heart.
That every stroke his children feel
May grace and peace impart.

May grace and peace impart.

3 Instructed thus they bow,
And own his sovereign sway;
They turn their erring footsteps back
To his forsaken way.

4 His covenant love they seek, And seek the happy bands That closer still engage their hearts To honour his commands.

5 Dear Father, we consent To discipline divine; And bless the pain that makes our souls Still more completely thine.

Supported by thy love
We tend to realms of peace;
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

49 PART III. 8.7. Carl, 445.

1 WHY, when storms around you gather,
Should your trembling spirits sink,
Look to God, your heavenly Father,
And of his sweet promise think.

2 Fancy will be often painting Scenes in dark and fearful shade, Yet why should thy soul be fainting, Of prospective woes afraid.

3 Cease that dark anticipation, Still let love and faith abound; For the day of tribulation Strength sufficient will be found.

4 God is love, and will not leave you, When you most his kindness need; God is true, nor can deceive you,

Though your faith be weak indeed.

542 PART IV. 8's. Liverpool New, 497.

1 H OW sweet on thy bosom to rest, When nature's affliction is near, The soul that can trust thee is blest,

Thy smile gives deliv'rance from fear.

The Lord has in kindness declared,
That those who will trust in his name
Shall in the sharp conflict be spared,
His mercy and love to proclaim.

3 This promise shall be to my soul
A messenger sent from the skies,
An anchor when billows shall roll,

An anchor when billows shall roll
A refuge when tempests arise.
4 O, Saviour, thy promise fulfil,
Its comfort impart to my mind,
Then calmly I'll bow to thy will,

To the cup of affliction resign'd.

549 PART V. 8's. Limefield,

542 PART V. 8's. Limefield, Confidence in God. RE

1 THE thoughts of my heart, they are known,
All known to the Guide of my youth,

He never will leave me alone
To question his love or his truth.

2 Till now he has prosper'd my course, And greatly exceeded my prayer, And still is the blessed resource To which I may ever repair. Our lives and our times are with him Who sees from the first to the last; He raises my cup to the brim, Or empties my vessel as fast.

His purpose and love are the same, Whatever the changes I find, A trifle may alter my frame, But nothing unsettles his mind.

PART VI. 8's. Potsdam, 319. The same. REED.

E NCOURAGE my heart with thy smile, My ever unchangeable Friend; Each season of darkness beguile, And let me exult in the end

'T is better to suffer and die Beneath thy compassionate rod; Than feel my enjoyments run high, But never have thee for my God.

Whatever that will may decree; But O, may each trial I feel Unite me more firmly to thee.

42 PART VII. 8.8.6. Westb. Leigh, 278.
Thou hast been my refuge. SEARLE.

OH, strange infirmity, to think That he will leave my soul to sink In darkness and distress, Who has appear'd in times of old, Who saved me while the billows roll'd, And cheer'd me with his grace.

What sweeter pledge could God bestow Of help in future scenes of woe, Than grace already given? But unbelief, that hateful thing,

Of confidence in heaven. 42 PART VIII. 8.7. Benediction, 320. The bitter cup. MRS. GILBERT.

SAVIOUR, help me to sustain it, Whatsoe'er thy will to me; fold the cup, if I must drain it, Pleasant then the draught will be. Health and cure therein receiving, Why distrust a Father's care, If not faithless, but believing, Only mercy can be there.

PART IX. 7's. Aaron, 508. 42 As thy day thy strength shall be. Deut. xxxiii. 25.

WAIT my soul upon the Lord, To his gracious promise flee, aying hold upon his word, As thy day, thy strength shall be.' f the sorrows of thy case ieem peculiar still to thee,

tod has promised needful grace. As thy day, thy strength shall be.' 3 Days of trial, days of grief, In succession thou may'st see; This is still thy sweet relief, 'As thy day, thy strength shall be.'

4 Rock of ages, I'm secure With thy promise full and free, Faithful, positive, and sure: 'As thy day, thy strength shall be.'

542 PART X. S. M. Sacred Song, 524. Isa, iii, 10,

WHAT cheering words are these! W Their sweetness who can tell, In time and in eternity 'T is with the righteous well.

'T is well when joys arise.

'T is well when sorrows flow, 'Tis well when darkness veils the skies. And strong temptations blow.

'Tis well, when on the mount, They feast on dying love: And, 'tis as well, in God's account, When they the furnace prove.

'Tis well, when at his throne, They wrestle, weep, and pray, 'T is well, when at his feet they groan,

Yet bring their wants away. 'T is well, when Jesus calls, ' From earth and sin arise,

Join with the host of virgin souls, Made to salvation wise,

542 PART XI. C.M. Arabia, 324.
Asong of deliverance. Ps. xxxii. 7. 1 THE song of gratitude I'll raise Up to thine high abode, For thou hast fill'dmy mouth with praise, My ever gracious God.

2 The hour of agony is past, Which often life destroys; Sorrow and anguish fled in haste, And left me to my joys.

3 What shall I render to the Lord, Who brought me from the grave? For ever be his name adored, For he is strong to save.

542 PART XII. L.M. Albina, 145.
I delivered thee. Ps. lxxxi. 7.

1 D ISDAIN not, O eternal King, To hear thy grateful handmaid sing O for a seraph's ardent flame, To celebrate thy glorious name.

2 To Him who saved me from my fears, And wiped away my falling tears, Who in my weakness made me strong. To him I'll consecrate my song,

3 Raised from the borders of the grave, I sing thy mighty power to save; My rescued soul shall trust in Thee, Through time and in eternity.

542 PART XIII. C. M. Lydin, 327.

He helped me. Ps. cxvi. 6.

1 MY God, thy service well demands The remnant of my days; Why was this fleeting breath renew'd, But to renew thy praise.

? Into the hands, my Saviour God, Did I my soul resign,

In firm dependence on that truth
Which made salvation mine.

Back from the borders of the grave

At thy command I come.

Nor would I urge a speedier fight

t Where Thou shalt settle mine abode,
There would I choose to be;
For in thy presence death is life,
And earth is heaven with thee.

#### TIME AND ETERNITY

543 L. M. Ulverston, 179. Eaton, 291.
The shortness of time. STEELE.

1 A LMIGHTY Maker of my frame.
Teach me the measure of my days;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span; A little point my life appears; How frail at best is dying man! How vain are all his hopes and show!

Vain are the cares which rack his mind!
He heaps up treasures mix'd with woe,
And dies, and leaves them all behind.

O be a nobler portion mine!
My God, I how before thy throne;

544 PART I. L. M. Paul's, 246.
Wisdom of redeeming time.
Eph. v. 15, 16. DODDRIDGE.

1 GOD of eternity, from thee Did infant Time his being draw;— Moments, and days, and months, and Revolve by thine unvaried law. Eyears,

2 Silent and slow they glide away; Steady and strong the current flows; Lost in eternity's wide sea— The boundless gulf from whence it ro

With it the thoughtles sons of the Before the rapid streams are borne. On to that everiasting home, Whence not one soul can e'er return

Presents a gauly flattering show.
We gaze, in fond unazement lost,
Nor hink to what a world we go.

5 Great source of wisdom, teach my hea To know the price of every hour; That time may bear me on to joys Beyond its measure and its power.

544 PART II. 8.7. Benediction, 320. Shortness of time. GREVILLE

1 TRANSIENT as the hues of morning Earthly joys like shadows pass; Forms, the brightest life adorning Fade and wither like the grass. O may we, our fetters breaking,

Cling no more to things below, But to heavenly visions waking, More abiding glory know.

2 O how swift the moments flying,

Bear us on their wings away!
Jesus, in the hour of dying,
Be thy trembling servants' stay.
When they call, O Saviour, hear them
Answer them in peace and love:

Guide them to the throne above

544 PART III. L. M. Oldham, 527.
The time is short. 1 Cor. vii. 25

1 THE time is short. I Cor. vii.
1 THE time is short ere all that live
Shall hence depart, their God to me
And each a strict account must give.

At Jesu's awful judgment-seat.

2 The time is short, oh, who can tell How short his time below may be;

How short his time below may be; To-day on earth his soul may dwell, To-morrow in eternity. 3 The time is short; sinner, beware!

3 The time is short; sinner, beware!
Nor squander these brief hours away
O flee to Christ, by faith and prayer,
Ere yet shall close this fleeting day.
4 The time is short; ve saints, rejoice!

Your Saviour-Judge will quickly come: Soon shall you hear the Bridegroom'

Invite you to his heavenly home.

The time is short ere time shall cease Eternity be usher'd in.

And death shall die, and joy and peac O'er the new earth benignant reign.

545 The saint happy in God's discost.
Psa. xxxi.15. RYLAND

SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skes, All my times are in tay hand -All events at thy command

2 His decree, who form'd the c rth, Fix'd my first and s and hoch, Parents, native place, and time—

3 He that form'd me in the womb, He shall guide me to the tomb. All my times shall e er be. Order'd by he wise here.

Times of sickness, times of health; Times of penury and wealth; Times of trial and of grief; Times of triumph and relief;

Times the tempter's power to prove; Times to taste a Saviour's love: All must come, and last, and end. As shall please my heavenly Friend. Plagues and deaths around me fly:

Till he bids, I cannot die: Not a single shaft can hit Till the God of love thinks fit. O thou Gracious, Wise, and Just, In thy hands my life I trust: Have I somewhat dearer still?-

I resign it to thy will. May I always own thy hand— Still to the surrender stand; anow that thou art God alone, and mine are all thy own Thee, at all times, will I bless; Having thee, I all possess; Iow can I bereaved be. since I cannot part with thee?

PART II. L. M. Buxton, 347. He careth for you. BOWRING.

In all our gloom, our wand'rings here, To night of sorrow can conceal Ie from thy notice, from thy care. Vhen disciplined by long distress, nd led through paths of fear and woe, ay, dost thou love thy children less? lo, ever-gracious Father, No.

hen let my trembling soul be still, hy purpose though I may not see, nd wait thy wise, thy holy will; Il must be well, since ruled by thee.

5 PART III. C. M. Mt. Calvary, 15. Remember me. THOU from whom all goodness flows,

I lift my soul to thee; all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Good Lord! remember me. 'hen on my aching, burden'd heart

My sins lie heavily; y pardon speak, new peace impart : In love remember me.

hen trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I cannot flee,

ord, let my strength be as my day: For good remember me. hen worn with pain, disease, and grief, This feeble body see;

ant patience, rest, and kind relief: on my face, for thy dear name,

Shame and reproach shall be, I hail reproach, and welcome shame, if thou remember me.

6 When in the solemn hour of death I wait thy just decree Saviour, with my last parting breath

I'll cry, Remember me!

545 PART IV. L.M. Doversdale, 430. I remember thee.

WHEN by affliction's rod oppress'd, Or toss'd on trouble's billowy sea. 'Tis sweet to hear the words address'd, 'The God of love remembers thee.'

2 'Tis sweet, though trials may not cease. Though pain afflict, though fears appel To feel my comforts still increase, And say, 'My Father sends them all.'

3 The tender parent may forget That infant she has nursed with care; But God has ne'er forgotten yet One soul that sought his face by prayer.

4 O, may my soul be daily led

To view a father in that God! And when affliction's path I tread, Submissive bow, and kiss the rod.

PART V. 8. 6. 8. Covington, 150. 545 The sufferer supported by a contemplation of the Saviour's agonies Luke xxii, 41-44. HEMANS.

HE knelt, the Saviour knelt and pray'd When but his Father's eye Look'd through the lonely garden's shade On that dread agony

The Lord of all above, beneath, Was bow'd with sorrow unto death!

2 The sun set in a fearful hour. The stars might well grow dim,

When this mortality had power So to o'ershadow Him! That He who gave man's breath, might The very depths of human woe. [know 3 He proved them all; the doubt, the strife. The faint, perplexing dread

The mists that hang o'er parting life. All gather'd round his head: And the Deliverer knelt to pray-Yet pass'd it not, that cup, away.

4 It pass'd not-though the stormy wav-It pass'd not-though to Him the grave

Had yielded up its dead But there was sent Him from on high.

A gift of strength for man to die. 5 And was the Sinless thus beset

With anguish and dismay? How may we meet our conflict yet, In death's dark narrow way?

Through Him-through Him, that path Save, or we perish, Son of God!

545 PART VI. 8.6.8. Covington, 159. Submission. CONDER-

HEN I can trust my all with God. In smal's fearful hour,-

Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod, And bles his sparing power; A joy springs up amid distress,— A fountain in the wilderness.

2 Oh! to be brought to Jesus' feet, Though sorrows fix me there, Is still a privilege; and sweet The emergies of prayer, Though sighs and tears its language be,

If Christ be nigh, and smile on me.

3 Oh! blessed be the hand that gave,
Still blessed when it takes:

Blessed be He who smites to save, Who heals the heart He breaks: Perfect and true are all his ways, Whom heaven adores, and death obeys.

546 C. M. Crowle, 3. Barnsley, 416.
Time and eternity. STEELE.

I I OW long shall earth's alluring toys Regardless of immortal joys, And strangers to the skies?

2 These transient scenes will soon decay; They fade upon the sight; And quickly will the brightest day Be lost in endless night.

3 Their brightest day, alas, how vain!
With conscious sighs we own;
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain,
O'ershade the smiling noon.

4 O could our thoughts and wishes fly
Above these gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky

Which sorrow ne'er invades!
There joys unseen to mortal eyes,
Or reason's feel le ray,

In ever-blooming prospects rise, Unconscious of decay.

6 Lord, send a beam of light divine To guide our upward aim;

Our languid hearts inflame.

7 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing.

Our ardent wishes rise
To those bright so nes where pleasures
Immortal in the skies.

547 PART I. S. M. Henley, 38.

Mercies in constant succession.

Lam. #6 22, 28. STENNETT

HOW various and how new

Fach murning shall thy mercies show, Each might thy truth record.

2 Thy goodness, like the sun, Dawn'd on our early days, Ere infant reason had begun. To form our lips to praise.

3 Each officet we beheld Gave pleasure to our eyes; And nature all our senses held In bands of sweet sur rise. 4 But pleasures more refined Awaited that bless'd day, When light arose upon our mind, And chased our sins away.

How new thy mercies, then! How sovereign, and how free! Our wouls that had been dead in an Were made alive to thee.

Now we expect a day Still brighter far than this

Still brighter far than this, When death shall bear our souls away To realms of light and bliss.

Shall burst upon our sight;
And every pain, and tear, and sigh,
Be drown'd in endless light

8 Reneath thy balmy wing, O Sun of Righteousness, Our happy souls shall sit and sing The wonders of thy grace.

9 Nor shall that radiant day, So joyfully begun, In evening shadows die away,

Beneath the setting sun.

10 How various and how new
Are thy compassions, Lord!

Eternity thy love shall show.

And all thy truth record.

5 17 PART II. 11.8. Beaconsfield, 4
The end of affiction and troub

1 THE gloom of the night adds a charm to morn,
Stern winter the spring-time endears
And the darker the cloud in which it is dra

547 PART III. C.M. Condescension I

OFTEN the clouds of deepest woe
So sweet a mosage lor.
Dark though they see ho, 't were hard
A frown of anger to re.
It needs our hearts be wean'd from ea

It mess that we be driven, By loss of every earthly stay, To seek our j vs in harm. 3 For we must fell w in the path

Our Lord and Saviour ren; We must not find a resting place Where He we have had a ne.

.) 17 PART IV. C. M. Wiltshire, The same.

THESE hearts alas' cleave to the
By string a len cas tes!
Whilst every serrow cats a string,
And urg's us to rise.

When Heaven would kindly set us free, And earth's enchantment end, It takes the most effectual way, And robs us of a friend.

Resign-and all the load of life That moment you remove; Its heavy load, ten thousand cares, Devolve on One above-Who bids us lay our burden down

On his almighty hand; Softens our duty to relief. To blessing a command,

47 PART V. L. M. Rushden, 468. The same. YES, 'tis a rough and thorny road, That leads us to the saints' abode; But when our Father's home we gain, 'T will make amends for all our pain. And what is all we suffer now, Or all we can endure below, [come, To that bright day when Christ shall

And take his weary pilgrims home? 48 L.M. Wareham, 117. Antiquity, 331. Eternity joyful and tremendous.

ETERNITY is just at hand, And shall I waste my ebbing sand, And careless view departing day, And throw my inch of time away? Eternity! tremendous sound! To guilty souls a dreadful wound! But oh, if Christ and heaven be mine, How sweet the accents, how divine!

Be this my chief, my only care, My high pursuit, my ardent prayer; An interest in the Saviour's blood-My pardon seal'd, and peace with God. But should my brightest hopes be vain-The rising doubt, how sharp its pain!— My fears, O gracious God, remove; Speak me an object of thy love. Search, Lord, O search my inmost heart, And light, and hope, and joy impart; From guilt and error set me free,

And guide me safe to heaven and thee. 49 Prayer for seriousness in prospect PART I. 8.8.6. Leach, 290. THOU God of glorious majesty, To thee—against myself—to the

To thee-against myself-to thee, A sinful worm, I cry; A half-awaken'd child of man, An heir of endless bliss or pain, A sinner born to die.

Lo, on a narrow neck of land, Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand; Yet how insensible! A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to you heavenly place,

Or shuts me up in hell! 181

3 O God, my inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart Eternal things impress; Give me to feel their solemn weight, And save me ere it be too lates Wake me to righteousness.

4 Before me place, in bright array, The pomp of that tremendous day, When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the nations at thy bar; And tell me, Lord, shall I be there, To meet a joyful doom?

5 Be this my one great business here,-With holy trembling, holy fear,-

To make my calling sure! Thine utmost counsel to fulfil, And suffer all thy righteous will, And to the end endure!

6 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive, Transported from this vale to live And reign with thee above: Where faith is sweetly lost in sight, And hope in full supreme delight And everlasting love.

549 PART II. 8.8.6. Chatham, 59. Serious consideration.

A ND am I only born to die? And must I suddenly comply With nature's stern decree? What after death for me remains? Celestial joys, or bitter pains, To all eternity!

2 How ought I then on earth to live, While God prolongs the kind reprieve, And spares this house of clay My sole concern, my single care, To watch, and tremble, and prepare Against that awful day.

3 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray; Be thou my guide, be thou my way To glorious happiness: O write the pardon on my heart, And, whensoever I depart, Let me depart in peace.

### DEATH.

550 PART I. C. M. Canterbury, 199. Death and eternity.

MY thoughts, that often mount the Go search the world beneath, [skies. Where nature all in ruin lies, And owns her sovereign-Death.

2 The tyrant, how he triumphs here! \* His trophies spread around! And heaps of dust and bones appear Through all the hollow ground.

3 These skulls, what ghastly figures now How loathsome to the eyes! These are the heads we lately knew, So beauteous and so wise.

· Bunhill-fields

4 But where the souls, -those deathless 3 The friendly hand no more shall greet That left their dying clay? [things, My thoughts, now stretch out all your And trace eternity. [wings,

5 O that unfathomable sea! Those deeps without a shore! Where living waters gently play, Or flery billows roar !

6 There we shall swim in heavenly bliss, Or sink in flaming waves : While the pale carcase breathless lies Among the silent graves.

7 ' Prepare us, Lord, for thy right hand! Then come the joyful day; Come, death, and some celestial band, To bear our souls away!

PART II. 7.6. Grange-road, 281. Anticipation of death and glory.

A H! I shall soon be dying, Time swiftly glides away; But, on my Lord relying, I hail the happy day— The day when I must enter My helpless soul I venture On Jesus Christ alone.

Upon mount Calvary bled; Jehovah did afflict him, And bruise him in my stead: Hence all my hope arises, Unworthy as I am; My soul most surely prizes

The sin-atoning Lamb. To him by grace united,
I joy in him alone;
And now, by faith, delighted,
Behold him on his throne.

For all who on him rest, The grace from him proceeding Shall waft me to his breast.

And chant my blissful story Free grace, redeeming merit, And sanctifying love, Of Father, Son, and Spirit, Shall charm the courts above.

550 PART III. L. M. Oldham, 527.

Sovereign of life, before thine eye, Lo, mortal men by thousands die! The proudest brow that wears a crown. 2 Banish'd at once from human sight To the dark grave's unchanging night.

We hide our solitary head.

Accents familiar once, and sweet: No more the well-known features trace No more renew the fond embrace. 4 Yet if my Father's faithful hand Conduct me through this gloomy land.

My soul with pleasure shall obey, And follow where he leads the way.

5 He nobler friends than here I leave, In brighter, surer worlds can give: Or by the beamings of his eve A lost creation well supply.

550 PART IV. C. M. Grove House, 148 The safe and happy exit.

I LORD, must I die? O let me die Trusting in thee alone; My living testimony given,

2 If I must die-O let mc die In peace with all mankind: And change these fleeting joys below For pleasures all refined.

3 If I must die-as die I must-Let some kind seraph come And bear me on his friendly wing

4 Of Canaan's land, from Pisgah's top, May I but have a view: Though Jordan should o'erflow its banks

PART V. C. M. St. Mary's, 530 DR. COLLYER 1 THAT solemn hour will surely come.

When in the shadows of the tomb

2 The cup of trembling in my hand, My fearful soul must drink. And wavering, hoping, shivering, stan-

3 Amid the anguish and the strife That shrinking nature fears, Look gently down, great Source of life And dry death's starting tears !

PART VI. C. M. Stephens, 292 The same.

DR. COLLYER WHEN bending o'er the brink of life My trembling soul shall stand. Waiting to pass death's awful flood,

Great God, at thy command : 2 O thou great Source of joy supreme, Whose arm alone can save, Dispel the darkness that surrounds The entrance to the grave.

3 Lay thy supporting, gentle hand Beneath my sinking head;

Illume my dving bed.

4 Leaning on thy dear, faithful breast, May I resign my breath; And in thy soft embraces lose 'The bitterness of death.'

551 PART I. 148th. Burnham, 3%.

The midnight cry. Matt. xxv. 6.

YE virgin souls, arise!

With all the dead awake,
Unto salvation wise,

Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take:
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
Behold your heavenly Bridegroom nigh.

He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And take to glory all
Who meet for glory are:
Make ready for your free reward:

Go, meet him in the sky; Your everlasting Friend: Your Head to glorify, With all his saints ascend:

Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace To see, without a veil, his face. Ye that have here received The unction from above. And in his Spirit lived,

And thirsted for his love; Jesus shall claim you for his bride: Rejoice with all the sanctified.

Of that great day unknown,
When you shall be caught up
To stand before his throne;
Call'd to partake the marriage feast,
And lean on our Immanuel's breast.

The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
Above those angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound;
To see our Lord appear,
May we be watching found,
Enrobed in righteousness divine
In which the bride shall ever shine.

51 PART II. L.M. Wareham, 117.
Prayer for deliverance from the fear of death.

O GOD of love, with cheering ray Gild my expiring streak of day; Thy love, through each revolving year, Has wiped away affliction's tear. Free me from death's terrife gloom, And all the guilt which shrouds the tomb! Heighten my joys, support my head, Before I sink among the dead.

3 May death conclude my toils and tears! May death destroy my sins and fears! 183 May death, through Jesus, be my friend!
May death be life when life shall end!
4 Crown my last moment with thy power-

The latest in my latest hour; Then to the raptured heights I soar, Where fears and death are known n more.

Life to be feared by Christians more than death.

HOW many of thy children, Lord,

HOW many of thy children, Lord,
Do but in part receive thy word!
And thus, till near their latest breath.
Go trembling thro' the fear of death:

2 Yet others in this world of cares, Exposed to sin and Satan's suares, Have fear'd the treacherous path of life Far more than death the closing strife.
3 O thou 'who livest and wast dead,' Say, 'I 'm your ever-living Head,' And from each fear O set us free, But that of simning against thee.

4 Faith then shall wipe away our tears.
Hope, smiling, cheer our following years
And all the graces victory sing. [King
For death is ours, through Christ ou

Faith and sense looking at the grave.

1 'A SHES to ashes, dust to dust!'
A Down to the grave descend we must
Flesh trembles at the monster's dart,
Lest he transfix our shivering heart.

2 But Faith shall triumph o'er his sting Gaze on her risen Lord, and sing, 'Through him to us the victory's given. And death is now the gate of heaven.'

3 O Lord, to me this faith impart, To cheer and purify my heart; Let all its beauteous fruits be mine,— The glory shall be ever thine.

51 Part V. L.M. Malta, 500.
Peace in the prospect of death

SHRINKING from the cold hand of I too shall gather up my feet; [death Shall soon resign this fleeting breath, And die, my fathers' God to meet.

2 Number'd among thy people, I Expect with joy thy face to see: Because thou didst for sinners die, Jesus, in death, remember me!

3 O that without a lingering groan I may the welcome word receive: My body with my charge lay down, And cease at once to work and live!

551 Part VI. L.M. Melcombe. 325
The righteous blessed in death.
MRS. BARBAULD

HOW blest the righteous when he dies!—
When sinks a weary soul to rest,

How mildly beam the closing eyes, How gently heaves the expiring breast l

2 So fades a summer cloud away, So sinks the galc when storms are o'er, So gently shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around, A calm which life nor death destroys; Nothing disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.

Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears, Where lights and shades alternate dwell; How bright the unchanging morn apnears!

Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,

551 PART VII. C. M. Brodsworth, 414.
Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. MRS. GILBERT.

1 O HAPPY they, who safely housed, To Jesus' bosom fly, Before the storm of wrath is roused; Yes, happy they who die!

2 Care, pain, and grief, the wild array Of sorrows felt below, The dread of trial's fiery day, Of persecution's glow,—

3 All, all is o'er, with those at rest, For Jesus' sake forgiven! No heavings of the anxious breast, No sickening fear in heaven!

Why linger then, with strange desire, Where rocks the deadly strife, And shrink, unwilling to retire, To everlasting life?

5 Oh were it not for those he leaves Lone in a desert land, 'T is wondrous when a Christian grieves To find his home at hand.

551 PART VIII. L. M. Old 100th. Sleeping in Jesus. MRS. MACKAY

A SLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
A From which none ever wakes to weep:
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes!

Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet:
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venom'd sting!
Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest:

No fear, no woe shall dim that hour, That manifests the Saviour's power. I Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me May such a blissful refuge be:

A sleep in Jesus! oh, for me May such a blissful refuge be: Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on hig 551 PART IX. L. M. Melcombe, 325, The same. COTTLE.

1 TO sleep in Jesus! rapturous thought!

A To close in peace our mortal days!
Safe to the heavenly Canaan brought,
To join the anthems angels raise!
2 To sleep in Jesus! what delight!
Lacraing still and ease.

Increasing still, and ever new:
To mingle with the saints in light,
And be as pure and happy too?

3 To fear no pain, to know no care; No sin nor frailty to molest; And on each glorious object there, To see eternity impress'd.

4 Ere long will death unclose my chains, And bid me, Jesus, sleep in thee: The happiest hour that time retains, Is that which sets the spirit free.

551 PART X. C. M. Bedford, 91.

The same. DRUMMOND

1 H E sweetly sleeps! the man of God, From sin and woe set free; Calmly the path of death he trod, Into eternity.
2 Sweetly he rests! the soldier now

2 Sweetly he rests! the soldier now From battle, wounds, and strife; The wreath of conquest decks his brow With rays of endless life.

3 Sweetly he sleeps! the pilgrim worn, Leaving his weary road; In peace he waits a glorious morn, And slumbers in his God.

4 Sleep on, ve saints! and sweetly rest In Jesus' boundless love; Soon shall ye wake, for ever blest, And reign with him above.

552 PART I. L.M. Wareham, 117.
The tolling bell. NEWTON.

OFT as the bell, with solemn toll, Speaks the departure of a soul, Let each one ask himself, 'Am I Prepared, should I be call'd to die?'

2 Only this frail and fleeting breath Preserves me from the jaws of death; Soon as it fails, at once I 'm gone, And plunged into a world unknown.

3 Then, leaving all I loved below, To God's tribunal I must go; Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate And fix my everlasting state.

4 Lord Jesus, help me now to fice, And seek my hope alone in thee; Apply thy blood, thy Spirit give, Subdue my sin, and let me live.

5 Then when the solemn bell I hear, If saved from guilt, I need not fear; Nor would the thought distressing be, 'Perhaps it next may toll for me!' And long, and wish, to hear thy voice; Glad when it bids me earth resign, Secure of heaven, if thou art mine.

552 PART II. C. M. Windsor, 247.

Victory over death. 1 Cor. xv. 57.

WHEN death appears before my sight,

W In all his dire array, Unequal to the dreadful fight, My courage dies away.

My courage dies away.

But see my glorious Leader nigh!
My Lord, my Saviour lives;
Before him death's pale terrors fly,

And my faint heart revives.

3 He left his dazzling throne above;
He met the tyrant's dart;
And (O, amazing power of love!)
Received it in his heart.

t No more, O grim destroyer, boast Thy universal sway;

To heaven-born souls thy sting is lost;
Thy night 's the gate of day.

Lord, I commit my soul to thee;
Accept the sacred trust;
Receive this nobler part of me,

And watch my sleeping dust;
6 Till that illustrious morning come,
When all thy saints shall rise.

And, clothed in full immortal bloom,
Attend thee to the skies:
7 When thy triumphant armics sing
The honours of thy name,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With glory to the Lamb.

With glory to the Lamb.

S O let me join the raptured lays,
And with the blissful throng
Resound salvation, power, and praise,
In everlasting song!

552 PART III. P.M. Pope's Ode.
Victory over death. POPE.

VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame!

Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!
Ccase, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.
Hark! they whisper: angels say,
Sister spirit, come away.

Hark! they winsper; angels say,
Sister spirit, come away.
What is this absorbs me quite—
Steals my senses—shuts my sight—
Drowns my spirit—draws my breath?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

The world recedes; it disappears! Heaven opens on my eyes! my ears With sounds seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I o grave, where is thy victor? [fly! O death, where is thy sting?

553 PART I. C. M. Newbury, 132.
The welcome messenger. WATTS.

L ORD, when we see a saint of thine Lie gasping out his breath, With longing eyes, and looks divine, Smiling and pleased in death;

2 How could we e'en contend to lay Our limbs upon that bed! We ask thine envoy to convey Our spirits in his stead.

Our spirits in his stead.

3 Our souls are rising on the wing
To venture in his place;
For, when grim death has lost his sting,

He has an angel's face.

4 Jesus, then purge my crimes away,—

'T is guilt creates my fears;
'T is guilt gives death his fierce array

And all the arms he bears.

5 Oh, if my threatening sins were gone,
And death had lost his sting,

I could invite the angel on, And chide his lazy wing.

6 Away these interposing days, And let the lovers meet; The angel has a cold embrace, But kind, and soft, and sweet.

7 I 'd leap at once my seventy years, I 'd rush into his arms, And lose my breath and all my cares Amid those leavenly charms.

Amid those heavenly charms.

8 Joyful I 'd lay this body down,
And leave this lifeless clay,
Without a sigh, without a groan,
And stretch and soar away.

553 PART II. 11.8. Calne, 69.
The dying Christian bidding adieu

to the world. B. FRANCIS.

YE objects of sense, and enjoyments of time,
Which oft have delighted my heart,

I soon shall exchange you for views more sub-And joys that shall never depart, [lime, 2 Thou lord of the day, and thou queen of the To me ye no longer are known; (night, I soon shall behold with increasing delight, A sun that shall never go down.

3 Ye wonderful orbs, that astonish mine eyes, Your glories recede from my sight; I soon shall contemplate more beautiful skies, And stars more transcendently bright.

And stars more transcendently bright.

4 Ye mountains and valleys, groves, rivers, and
Thou earth, and thou ocean, adicu! [plains,
More permanent regions, where righteousness
Present their bright hills to my view. [reigns,

Present their bright hills to my view. [ren]
5 My loved habitation and garden, adieu!
No longer my footsteps ye greet;
A mansion celestial stands full in my view,

And paradise welcomes my feet.

6 My weeping relations, my brethren and friends,
Whose souls are entwined with my own.

Whose souls are entwined with my own,
Adieu, for the present; my spirit ascends
Where friendship immortal is known.

7 My cares and my labours, my sickness and pain' And sorrows, are now at an end;
The summit of bliss I shall speedly gain,

i The sight of transgressors shall grieve me no With saints I shall ever reside.

) Thou vale of affliction my footsteps have trod, With trembling, with grief, and with tears, I joyfully quit, for the maintain of God;

There, there Its bright summit appears. 10 No lurking temptation, defilement, or fear,

In Jesus' fair Image I soon shall appear,

11 My sabbaths helow, that have been my delight, You have guided my footsteps like stars during Adieu, my conductors benign, 12 The sun that illumines the regions of light,

Now shines on mine eyes from above ; But, oh, how transcendently glorious the sight ! My soul is all wonder and love.

13 Thou tottering seat of disease and of pain. But I shall behold and possess thee again. A heautlful building of God.

14 Come, death; when thy cold hands my eyelids And lay my pale corpse in the tomb, My soul shall enjoy an eternal repose,

15 But oh, what a life, what a rest, what a joy, Praise, praise, shall my triumphing powers em-

My God, I shall burn with thy love. [ploy ; 16 Come, come, my Redeemer, this moment re-The soul thou hast bought with thy blood; And bid me ascend the fair regions of peace, To feast on the smiles of my God.

553 PART III. P.M. Llandaff, 546. The parting. ADAMS.

DART in peace!-Christ's life was Let us breathe our breath in him. l'art in peace !- Christ's death was peace :

Let us die our death in him. l'art in peace!-Christ promise gave Where all mortal partings cease. Part in peace!

PART IV. 8.7. Felicity, 535. 553 Pilarims parting.

I WHILE, to several paths dividing, We our pilgrimage pursue, Keep his scatter'd flock in view.

2 May the bond of sweet communion Every distant soul embrace; Till, in everlasting union,

We attain our resting-place. 186

3 Oh, 't is sweet, each other aiding, In companionship to move: One pure flame cach heart pervading, One our Lord, our faith, our love.

4 Now we part in tearful sadness, Bearing forth the precious grain; We shall yet in mirth and gladness, Bring our harvest sheaves again.

PART V. C. M. P. Lincoln, 565. The same. GRINFIELD

YES, dearest friends, a short farewell. Until at home we meet Oft shall remembrance fondly dwell On days and scenes that own'd the spell

2 So sweet, at times it seem'd a faint, A transitory taste

Of converse treasured for the saint In the bright world-which who shall The heaven to which we haste! [paint

3 For oh! of less than heavenly mould Our friendship ne'er shall be; Nor like the world's, by death controll'd. But fervent, pure; and we, enroll'd Friends for eternity!

4 So, when on earth we cease to dwell In pilgrim converse sweet; We'll need no other parting knell Than—' Dearest friends, a short farewell. Till soon at home we meet!'

553 PART VI. S. M. P. Grantham, 566. Friends separated by death. MONTGOMERY.

FRIEND after friend departs Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts, That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our final rest, Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,-Beyond the reign of death,-There surely is some blessed clime Where life is not a breath; Nor life's affections transient fire, Whose sparks fly upwards and expire.

3 There is a world above, And faith beholds the dying here

4 Thus star by star declines, Till all are pass'd away; As morning high and higher shines To pure and perfect day :

PART VII. L. M. Job, 474. Not lost, but gone before. CLARK

CAY why should friendship grieve to

Who safe arrive on Canaan's shore!

Released from all their hurtful foes, They are not lost, but gone before.

2 How many painful days on earth Their fainting spirits number'd o'er! Now they enjoy a heavenly birth,— They are not lost, but gone before.

3 Dear is the spot where Christians sleep, And swect the strain which angels pour; O why should we in anguish weep? They are not lost, but gone before.

4 Secure from every mortal care,
By sin and sorrow vex'd no more,
Eternal happiness they share,
Who are not lost—but gone before.

5 To Zion's peaceful courts above, In faith triumphant may we soar, Embracing in the arms of love The friends not lost—but gone before.

6 On Jordan's bank whene'er we come, And hear the swelling waters roar, Jesus, convey us safely home, To friends not lost—but gone before.

553 PART VIII. C.M. Harmonia, 390.
On departed friends. DALE
DEAR as thou wert, and justly dear,
We will not weep for thee;
One thought shall check the starting

It is that thou art free. [tear,
3 And thus shall faith's consoling power
The tears of love restrain;

Oh, who that saw thy parting hour Could wish thee here again! 3 Triumphant in thy closing eye,

The hope of glory shone;
Joy breathed in thy expiring sigh,
To think the fight was won.

4 Gently the passing spirit fled, Sustain'd by grace divine; Oh, may such grace on me be shed, And make my end like thine.

553 PART IX. 7's. Messina,506.
Shortness and uncertainty of life.
WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Rolls along the passing year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

Fix'd in their eternal state, They are gone from all below; We a little longer wait, But how little none can know.

3 Oh, how fast our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream!
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise;
All one earth is but a dream.

Guide the young, and warn the old; Bless us with the Saviour's love; So, when life's short tale is told, We shall dwell with thee above.

553 PART X. 8. 7.7. Response, 558.

The soul's flight. KELLY
WHAT is life? 't is but a vapour.

V Soon it vanishes away; Life is like a dying taper: O my soul, why wish to stay? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy?

2 See that glory, how resplendent!
Brighter far than fancy paints;
There, in majesty transcendent,
Legis regime the King of saints

Jesus reigns, the King of saints. Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

3 Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding, Sing with rapture of his love; Through the heavens his praises sound-Filling all the courts above. [ing, Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

4 Go, and share his people's glory;

'Midst the ransom'd crowd appear;
Thine a joyful, wondrous story,
One that angels love to hear.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

554 PART I. L. M. Portugal, 97.
Desiring to depart, and to be with
Christ. Phil. i. 23. DODDRINGE.

1 WHILE on the verge of life I stand, And view the scene on either hand, My spirit struggles with my clay, And longs to wing its flight away. 2 Where Jesus dwells my soul would be, And faints my much-loved Lord to see

Earth, twine no more about my heart, For 't is far better to depart.

3 Come, ye angelic envoys, come, And lead the willing pilgrim home; Ye know the way to Jesus' throne, Source of my joys and of your own.

4 That bliskingli interview, how sweet!

4 That blissful interview, how sweet!
To fall transported at his feet!
Raised in his arms to view his face,
Through the full beamings of his grace!
5 As with a seraph's voice to sing,
To fly, as on a cherub's wing;

Performing with unwearied hands
The present Saviour's high commands.
6 Yet, with these prospects full in sight,
We'll wait thy signal for the flight;
For while thy service we pursue.

We find a heaven in all we do.

1 L ORD, we would feel no anxious care Whether we die or live;
'T is ours to love and serve thee here, And thou the strength wilt give,

- 2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made us.
  Thy blessed face to see; {meet.
  For, if thy work on earth be sweet,
  What must thy glory be?
- 3 Then we shall end our sad complaints, Our weary sinful days; And join with those triumphant saints, Who sing Jehovali's praise.

4 Our knowledge of that life is small; The eye of faith is dim; But 't is enough that Christ knows all,

And we shall be with him.

555 C.M. James's, 163. Glasgow, 376.

The presence of God worth dying
for. Deut. xxxii. 49, 50. WATTS.

LORD, 't is an infinite delight

To see thy lovely face,
To dwell whole ages in thy sight,
And feel thy vital rays.

2 This Gabriel knows, and sings thy name, With rapture on his tongue; Moses the saint enjoys the same, And heaven repeats the song.

3 While the bright nation sounds thy praise From each eternal hill, Sweet odours of exhaling grace The happy region fill.

4 Thy love—a sea without a shore— Spreads life and joy abroad; Oh, 't is a heaven worth dying for, To see a smiling God.

5 Sweet was the journey to the sky, The wondrous prophet tried; 'Climb up the mount,' says God, 'and The prophet climb'd—and died. [die;'

6 Softly his fainting head he lay
Upon his Maker's breast;
His Maker kiss'd his soul away,
And laid his flesh to rest.

7 Show me thy face, and I 'll away From all inferior things; Speak, Lord, and here I quit my clay, And stretch my airy wings.

556 C. M. Exeter, 4. Palmyra, 203.

Death in infancy. STENNETT.

I THY life I read, my dearest Lord, With transport all divine; Thine image trace in every word, Thy love in every line.

Methinks I see a thousand charms Spread o'er thy lovely face, While infants in thy tender arms

Receive the smiling grace.

3 'I take these little lambs,' said he,
 'And lay them in my breast;
Protection they shall find in me,—
In me be ever blest.

4 'Death may the hands of life unloose, But can't dissolve my love; Millions of infant souls compose The family above. 5 'Their feeble frames my power shall raise. And mould with heavenly skill: I 'll give them tongues to sing my praise. And hands to do my will.'

6 His words the happy parents hear, And shout with joys divine, Dear Saviour, all we have and are Shall be for ever thine.

557 PART I. C.M. Canterbury 100
At the funeral of a young person
STEEL

1 WHEN blooming youth is snatch away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay

Which pity must demand.

2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, imprest

O may this truth, imprest With awful power,—'I too must die!' Sink deep in every breast. 3 Let this vain world engage no more:

Behold the gaping tomb!

It bids us seize the present hour:

To-morrow death may come.

4 The voice of this alarming scene May every heart obey; Nor be the heavenly warning vain, Which calls to watch and pray.

which caus to watch and pray.

Oh, let us fly—to Jesus fly,
Whose powerful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high.
And triumph o'er the grave.

6 Great God, thy sovereign grace impart
With cleansing, healing power;
This only can prepare the heart
For death's surprising hour.

557 PART II. C. M. Submission, 3r To a parent, on the death of a child. Job iii. 13. A. A. WATT

1 LOOK up, look up, and weep not MITHY darling is not dead:
His sinless soul has enter'd now
You sky's empurpled bed:

2 His spirit drinks new life and light,
'Mid bowers of endless bloom;
It is but perishable stuff

That moulders in the tomb:

3 Then hush, O hush the swelling sigh
And dry the falling tear;

Look upward to the bliss of heaven, And joy that he is there. A lready he has gain'd the goal, And tasted of the bliss,—

And tasted of the bliss,—
The peace that God's eternal love
Prepares for souls like his:

5 Then ealm thy sorrow-stricken heart, And smile away despair; Think of the home thy child has won, And joy that he is there. 6 How sweet 't will be, at such an hour, And 'mid a scene so fair, To lift thy tcarful eyes to heaven, And think that he is there!

557 PART III. 8.7. Benediction, 320.

Mourning the loss of a child.

HAST thou lost a child most precious?
'This thy Father brings thee low;
'Mid th' affliction he is gracious,
Pitying while he deals the blow.
Mourner, lift thing eye about thee;

Mourner, lift thine eye above thee;
'T is from thence the rod descends;
He must chasten if he love thee:
Kiss the hand that is a friend's.

He would bring the wanderer near him, Cause the contrite tear to flow; Take the draught, and love and fear him,

Though the cup be fill'd with woe.

We can only share thy sadness,

Mingling sighs and tears with thine;

He can give celestial gladness, Quench the fire, and yet refine.

Oh, there is no cross, no fetter, While we bear the yoke of love: Crushing makes the fragrance sweeter; Sorrows point to rest above.

Drooping mourner, canst thou languish Near the great Consoler's feet? He can give thee joy for anguish: Seek him at the mercy-seat.

558 PART I. C.M. Crowle, 3.
Comfort for pious purents bereaved
of their children. DODDRIDGE.

YE mourning saints, whose streaming tears

Flow o'er your children dead, Say not, in transports of despair, That all your hopes are fied.

2 While cleaving to that darling dust, In fond distress ye lie, Rise, and with joy and reverence view A heavenly Parent nigh.

3 Though, your young branches torn away,
Like wither'd trunks ye stand,
With fairer verdure shall ye bloom,
Touch'd by th' Almighty's hand.
4 'I'll give the mourner,' saith the Lord,

'In my own house a place:
No names of daughters and of sons
Could yield so high a grace.
'Transient and vain is every hope

5 'Transient and vain is every hope A rising race can give; In endless honour and delight My children all shall live.'

6 We welcome, Lord, those rising tears, Through which thy face we see, And bless those wounds, which thro' our hearts

Prepare a way for thee.

558 PART II. 8.7. Felicity, 535.

Thy will be done. Matt. xxvi. 42.

JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding O'er the spoils that death has won. We would, at this solemn meeting, Calmly say, 'Thy will be done.'

2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken, Though afflicted, not alone; Thou didst give, and thou hast taken, Blessed Lord, 'Thy will be done.'

3 Fill us now with deep contrition; Take away these hearts of stone; And may all, with true submission, Meekly say, 'Thy will be done.'

4 Though to-day we're fill'd with mourning,

Mercy still is on the throne; With thy smiles of love returning, We can sing, 'Thy will be done.'

5 By thy hands the boon was given, Thou hast taken but thine own; Lord of earth. and God of heaven, Evermore 'Thy will be done.'

559 Part I. L.M. Job, 474.

The death of the sinner and the saint. FAWCETT

WHAT scenes of horror and of dread Await the sinner's dying bed! Death's terrors all appear in sight, Presages of eternal night.

2 His sins in dreadful order rise, And fill his soul with sad surprise; Mount Sinai's thunder stuns his ears. And not one ray of hope appears.

3 Tormenting pangs distract his breast; Where'er he turns he finds no rest; Death strikes the blow: he groans and And, in despair and horror, dies. [cries,

And, in despair and norm, mes. [cres 4 Not so the heir of heavenly bliss;—
His soul is fill'd with conscious peace;
A steady faith subdues his fear;
He sees the happy Canaan near.

5 His mind is tranquil and serene; No terrors in his looks are seen; His Saviour's smile dispels the gloom, And smooths his passage to the tomb. 6 Lord, make my faith and love sincere.

6 Lord, make my faith and love sincere.
My judgment sound, my conscience clear;
And, when the toils of life are past,
May I be found in peace at last.

559 PART II. 112th. Carey's, 11.

Hope in life and in death. REES

MY hope is built on nothing less ThanJcsus' blood and righteousness: I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name:

On Christ the solid rock I stand, All other ground is sinking sand. When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gate, My anchor holds within the veil:

On Christ, &c.
3 His oath, his covenant, and blood,

Support me in the sinking flood; Whin every earthly prop gives way, He then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, &c.

4 When the last awful trump shall sound O ma; I then in him be found, Dress'd in his righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne:
On Christ, &c.

560 104th. Hanover, 130. Old 104th, 148.
On the death of a believer.

T IS fail h'd, 't is done', the spirit is fied;
Our brother is gone, the 'h ristian is dead
The Christian is 'string in Jesus's love,
and gladly receiving a kingdom above,

All honour and praise are Jesus's due: Supported by grace he fought his way through;
Trius antly gorious, through Jesus's zeal,
And more than victorious o'er sin, death, and
hell.

3 Then let us record the conquering name. Our Capt, in and Lord with shoutings proclaim: Who trast in his pas-ion and follow their Head, To certain salvation shall surely be led.

And give out the crown of righteousiess there Where, dazzled with glory, the seraphin gaz Or prostrate adore thee in silence of praise. Within us display thy love when we die, And bear us away to manaious on high z The kingdom be given of glory divine,

Of 1 PART I. S. M. Dunbar, 252.

Preparation for death.

Matt. xxiv. 45. TOPLADY'S COLL

DREPARE me, gracious God, To stand before thy face; Thy Spirit must the work perform For it is all of grace.

In Christ's obedience clothe,
And wash me in his blood;
So shall I lift my head with joy,
Among the sons of God.

Do thou my sins subdue,
Thy sovereign love make known
The spirit of my mind renew.

And save me in thy Son.

Let me attest thy power,

Let me thy goodness prove,
The my full soul can hold no more

Of everasting love.

Of PART II. 8.7. Felicity, 535.

The dying Christian encouraged

C. WESLEY

I I APPY soul, thy days are ended,

A toy mouring days 1000.

Go, by anger guards attended, To the sucht of Jesus, go. 2 Waiting to receive thy spirit, Lo, the Saviour stands above; Shows the purchase of his merit, Reaches out the grant of the

3 Struggle through thy latest passion To thy dear Redeemer's breast,

To his uttermost solution, To his everlasting rest.

Bear a momentary pain:
Die, to live the use of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

561 PART III. C. M. Durh ..., 400 On a believer's death. NEWTON

I N vain our fancy strives to paint
The moment after death.
The glories that surround the saints,
When yielding up their breath

2 One gentle sigh their fetters breaks:

We scarce can say, 'They 're g e'
Before the wing spirit takes
Her mansion near thy throne.

3 Faith strives, but all its efforts fail, To trace her in her flight; No eve can pierce within the veil

Which hides that world of light.

Thus much and this is all we know,
They are completely blest:
Have done with sin, and care, and wor

And with their Saviour rest.

5 On harps of gold they praise his name.
His face they always view;

His face they always view;
Then let us followers be of the natural we may praise him too.

61 PART IV. 8's. Rosewarne 49.
Deuth a happy exchange to a believer. C. WESLEY

1 R EJOICE for a brother deceased;
A soul out of prosen released,

Multi-man its boding chain;
White ones let us follow his tight.
And mount with his spirit love,
E-apel to the mansions of hist.
And lodged in the Eden of love.

Our he ther the haven hath gain'd, Out-tring the tempest and wind; He rest he hath a mer obtain'd.

And left his company as behow,
Still to s'd on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the bat

When all is assurance and peace.
And serrow and in are no re.

There all the ship's company meet,
Who sai'd with the Sa, are it
With the uting care of rei
And to umph 's troub a

And trumph trou = 2
The vivage of life at an end.
The and affect pin:
The age it is in least the sp

661 PART V. 7's. Florence, 239.
Triumph in death. C. WESLEY.

1 YES, the Christian's course is run, Ended is the glorious strife; Fought the fight, the work is done, Death is swallow'd up of life! Borne by angels on their wings, Far from earth the spirit flies, Finds his God, and sits, and sings, Triumphing in Paradise.

2 Join we then, with one accord, In the new, the joyful song: Absent from our loving Lord We shall not continue long: We shall out the house of clay.

We shall see the realms of day,
Meet our happy brother there.

3 Let the world bewail their dead, Fondly of their loss complain; Brother, friend, by Jesus freed, Death to thee, to us, is gain: Thou art enter'd into joy: Let the unbehevers mourn; We in songs our lives employ,

Till we all to God return.

561 PART VI. 7's. Jubilec, 403.
Feur not—die to live! TOPLADY.

DEATHLESS principle, arise!
Soar, thou native of the skies!
Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,
Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,
Go, to shine before his threebeek his mediatorial crown;
Go, his triumphs to adorn—
Made for God, to God return!

Made for God, to God return! 2 Lo, he beckons from on high; Fearless to his presence fly— Thine the merit of his blood, Thine the rightcoussess of God! Angels, joyful to attend. Hovering, round thy pillar hend; Wait to eatch the signal given, And essort thee quick to heaven!

3 Is thy earthly house distrest, Willing to retain its guest?

'T is not thou, but it, must die—Fly, celestial tenant, fly—Burst thy shackies—drop thy clay—Sweetly breathe thyself away—Singing, to thy crown remove—Swift of wing, and fired with love!

Shindler not to pass the stream, Yenture all thy care on him— If m, whose dying love and power Safe is the expine the base of the Gentle as a summer's eve; Not one object of his care Ever suffer'd shipwreck there!

5 See the haven full in view! Love divine shall bear thee through: Trust to that propitions gale, Weigh thy anchor, spread thy sail! Saints in glory perfect made Wait thy passage through the shade; Ardent for thy coming o'er, See they throng the blissful shore!

6 Mount, their transports to improve— Join the longing choir above— Swiftly to their wish be given— Kindle higher joy in heaven!— Such the prospects that arise To the dying Christian's eyes! Such the glorious vista, faith Opens through the shades of death!

561 PART VII. 7's. Amboyna, 289.
Angelic welcome of a saint.
Rev. xiv. 13. MONTGOMER

1 'SPIRIT, leave thine house of elay' Lingering dust, resign thy breath Spirit, east thy chains away! Dust, be thou dissolved in death!' Thus the Almighty Saviour speaks, While the faithful Christian dies!

Thus the bonds of life he breaks, And the ransom'd captive flies! 2 'Prisoner, long detain'd below! Prisoner, now with freedom blest! Welcome from a world of woe,

Welcome to a land of rest!'
Thus the choir of angels sung,
As they bear the soul on high,
While with hallelujahs ring
All the regions of the sky!

3 Grave, the guardian of our dust!
Grave, the treasury of the skies!
Every atom of thy trust
Rests in hope again to rise!
Hark! the judgment-trumpet calls!—
Soul, rebuild thy house of clay—
Immortality thy walls,
And eternity thy day!

562 PART I. C. M. Carolina, 13.

Departed saints asleep.

Mark v. 39. DODDRIDGE

1 'WHY flow these torrents of distress?'
(The gentle Saviour cries;)
'Why are my sleeping saints survey'd
With unbelieving eyes?

2 'Death's feeble arm shall never boast A friend of Christ is shain, Nor, o'er their meaner part in dust, A lasting power retain.

3 'I come on wings of love,—I come, The slumberers to awake; My voice shall reach the deepest tomb, And all its bonds shall break.

And all its bonds shall break.

4 'Touch'd by my hand, in smiles the They rise to sleep no more; [rise But robed in light, and crown'd with joy

To endless day they soar.'

5 Jesus, our faith receives thy word;
And though fond nature weep,
Grace learns to hall the pions dead,

And emulate their sleep.

6 Our willing souls thy summons wait, With them to rest and praise, So let thy much-loved presence cheer These separating days.

562 PART H. P. M. Heber's, 402.
"That ye sorrow not as others which have no hope." BP. HEBER.

THOU art gone to the gravel but we will not deplore thee,

Though sorrows and darkness encom-

The Saviour has pass'd through its portal before thee,

And the lamp of his love is thy guide

2 Thou art gone to the gravel we no

longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough path of the world
by thy side;
But the wide arms of Merey are spread

to enfold thee.
And sinners may hope, since the Sinless has died.

less has die

3 Thou art gone to the grave! and, its mansion forsaking, Perhaps the weak spirit in fear lin-

But the sunshine of Paradise beam'd on thy waking, And the sound which thou heard'st

was the scraphim's song.

I Thou art gone to the grave! but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
For God was thy ransom, thy guardian,

and guide:
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting since the

Saviour has died.

562 PART III. C. M. Durham, 400.

The same.

Willy should our tears in sorrow flow,

When God recalls his own; And hids them leave a world of woe For an immortal crown?

Is not e'en death a gain to those Whose life to God was given? Gladly to earth their eyes they close, To open them in heaven.

Their toils are past: their work is done; And they are fully blest: They fought the fight, the victory won, And cuter'd into rest.

Then let our sorrows cease to flow,—
God has recall'd his own;
But let our hearts, in every woe,
Still say, 'Thy will be done!'

562 PART IV. 7.8.8. Worthing, 553.
The same. 1 Thess, iv. 16. DOANE.

LIFT not thou the wailing voice, Weep not, 'tis a Christian dieth;

Up, where blessed saints rejoice, Ranson'd now, the spirit flieth; High in heaven's own light she dwelleth. Full the song of triumph swelleth; Freed from earth and earthly failing, Lift for her no voice of wailing.

2 Pour not thou the bitter tear:
Heaven its book of comfort openeth,
Bids thee sorrow not, nor fear,
But as one who always hopeth:

But as one who always hopeth: Humbly here in faith relying, Peacefully in Jesus dying, Heavenly joy her eye is flushing,—

Heavenly joy her eye is flushing,— Why should thine with tears be gushing? 3 They who die in Christ are blest; Ours be, then, no thought of grieving;

Sweetly with their God they rest,
All their toils and troubles leaving;
So be ours the faith that saveth,
Hope that every trial braveth,
Love that to the end endureth,
And, through Christ, the crown secureth

And, through Christ, the crown secureth.

CO PART V. C. M. Turvey, 538.

562 PART V. C. St.
Rest from sorrow. I Thess. iv. 3.
1 THEY suffer not, for whom we weep,
Whose loss we here deplore;
The fever'd body's dreamiess sleep
Line fever'd body's dreamiess sleep

Is broke by pain no more.

The warfare and the woe have ceased,
The struggle now is o'er;

The happy spirit is released,
The pilgrim weeps no more.

3 But who the happiness may speak
That saints departed find—

Upon the dcathless mind?

4 But even here, enough we know
Our faith and hope to guide,

To check our sorrows they flow,
And bid our grief sul ide.

563 PART I. C. M. Abridge, 201.
Submission. DODDEIDGE
I DEACE!—'tis the Lord Jehovah's hand

That blasts our joys in death, Changes the visage once so dear, And gathers back the breath.

2 'T is he—the Potentate supreme
Of all the worlds above,—
Whose steady counsels wisely rule.

Nor from their purpose move.

3 'T is he, whose justice might demand Our souls a sacrifice;
Yet seatters, with unwearied hand,

A thousand rich supplies.

4 Our covenant God and Father he
In Christ our bleeding Lord;

In Christ our bleeding Lord;
Whose grace can heal the bursting heart
With one reviving word.
5 Fair garlands of immortal bliss

5 Fair garlands of immortal bliss He weaves for every brow; And shall rebellious passions rise, Silent we own Jehovah's name, We kiss the scourging hand; And yield our comforts and our life To thy supreme command.

563 PART II. 7.6.7.7. Requiem, 559.
Riessed are the dead which die in
the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13. CONDER.

the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13. CONDER CHRIST watches o'er the embers Of all his faithful dead; There's life for all the members

In Him the living Head; Their dust he weighs and measures; Their every atom treasures.

! He, once a victor bleeding, Slew death, destroy'd the grave; Now through, yet interceding, He lives, thy soul to save:

He lives, thy soul to save: He comes, oh, day of wonder! The graves are rent asunder!

But, oh, that vast transition!
How shall a creature dare
Gaze on the awful vision,
To find a Saviour there?
They whom he deigns to cherish

Shall never, never perish!

Their Saviour shall receive them,
From sin and death released;

He shall himself present them Before the Father, dress'd In robes of spotless whiteness,

563 PARTIII. 8.7. Walmgate, 51.
It is well, Isa. iii, 10. COLLYER.

O YE mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those ye love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish Enter not the world above.

While in darkness ye are straying, Lonely in the deep'ning shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing

I Light and peace at once derlying From the hand of God most high; In his glorious presence living, They shall never, never dic.

563 PART IV. 113th. Jennings, 123.
Because I live, &c. John xiv. 19.
DR. HUIE.
O YE who with the silent tear,
And sadden'd steps assemble here,

To hear these cold, these loved remains, Where dark and cheerless silence regus,—Your sorrows hush, your griefs disjed, The Saviour lives, and all is well.

2 That eye indeed is rayless mow, and pale that cheek, and chill that bow; The could be seen to the control of the cold of th

563 PART V. 8.7. Felicity, 535. Submission under the loss of a child.

Now, O Lord, to thee submitting,

Now, O Lord, to thee submitting,
We the tender pledge resign;
And thy mercies no or forgetting,

Own that all we have is thine.

Rest, sweet habe, in gentle slumbers
Till the resurrection morn;
Then arise to join the numbers

Then arise to join the numbers
Who its triumphs shall adorn.

3 Though thy presence was endearing, Though thy abscuce we deplore; At thy Saviour's bright appearing, We shall meet to part no more.

563 PART VI. C.M. Bedford, 91.
Funeral of a mother. Isa. lxvi. 13.
COLLYER,

1 GOD of the spirits of all flesh, Behold thy servants here, With bleeding hearts and streaming eyes Surround a mother's bier.

Surround a mother's bier.

2 [Bow'd by affliction to the earth,
Thou seest the husband stand;
And pressing to his knees in grief,

A little orphan band.]

3 But then hast to thy people sald—
And they have found it true,—

'As when a mother comforteth, So will I comfort you.' 4 Remember now thy promise, Lord, Here let it be fulfill'd:

No word but thine, in such an hour, Can consolation yield.

564 PART I. L. M. Ulverston, 179.

564 Satisfaction in God under the loss.

of dear friends. SCOTT

THE God of love will sure indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh,
When righteous persons fall around,—
When tender friends and kindred die.

2 Yet not one anxious nurriuring thought Should with our mourning passious blend; Nor would our bleeding hearts forget The almighty, ever-living Friend.

3 Beneath a numerous train of ills, Our feeble flesh and heart may fall; Yet shall our hope in thee, O God;

4 Parent and husband, guard and guide! Thou art each tender name in one: On thee we cast our every care, And comfort seek from thee alone,

5 Our Father God, to thee we look, Our rock, our portion, and our friend, And on thy covenant love and truth Our sinking souls shall still depend.

564 PART II. L.M. Hamburgh, 340.

For a bereaved family, on the death of a father.

1 O THOU who art the widow's God, A Father to the fatherless,

We bow beneath thy chast'ning rod, This hour of conflict and distress.

2 Parent and husband Thou hast borne In silence to the opening tomb, Pity the loved ones, Lord, that mourn, Whose spirits now are fill'd with gloom.

3 We plead for those bow'd down with For this bereaved domestic band; [grief, Where shall we go to seek relief But to thy kind, indulgent hand?

4 The hand that chastens us can heal; O God of faithfulness and love, In mercy now thy grace reveal, A father's loving-kindness prove.

5 O Thou who art the widow's God, A Father to the fatherless, Now hearken from thy high abode, And deign to answer us in peace.

# 564 PART III. L. M. Warcham, 117.

THO' nature's voice you must obey, Think, while your swelling gricfs o'erflow, The hand which takes your joys away,

That sovereign hand can heal your woe.

2 And while your mournful thoughts deplore

plore
The parent, husband, brother, friend,
With heart resign'd, his truth adore,
On whom your noblest hopes depend.
3 His word—here let your souls rely—

Immortal consolation gives;
Your heavenly Father cannot die,
The 'husband of the widow' lives.
4 Oh, be the eternal Friend your trust,—

Oh, be the eternal Friend your trust,— On his almighty arm recline.— He, when your blessings sink in dust, Can give you blessings more divine.

# 564 PART IV. 9.8. Dependence, 568. The same. MARRIOTT. DOES Jehovah his children invite

D Upon him to cast every eare? Yea, his word does Omnipotence plight, Thus freely their burden to bear.

2 Do not let us then baffle such love By a thankless and cold unbelief; But histruth who has promised prove, By resigning our every grief.

3 Let us rather with rapture embrace An offer so gracious and kind, An unlimited confidence place

In such goodness and power combined.

4 Has it pleased him in wisdom to take
Our earthly dependence away.

With childlike submission we'll make
His arm our sole pillow and stay.

5 We'll repose on his words which declare

5 We'll repose on his words which declare That the desolate still he befriends, Makes the fatherless children his care, And the cause of the widow defends. 194 564 PART V. 8.9.7. St. Bees, 564.

Death of a believer. DR. HUIE.

1 O THINK that, while you're weeping here,
His hand a golden harp is stringing;
And, with a voice serene and clear,

His ransom'd soul, without a tear, His Saviour's praise is singing.

2 And think that all his pains are fled, His toils and sorrows closed for ever; While He, whose blood for man was shed, Has placed upon his servant's head A crown that faleth never.

3 And think that, in that awful day, When darkness sun and moon is shading, The form that, 'midst its kindred clay, Your trembling hands prepare to lay, Shall rise to life unfading.

4 Then weep no more for him who's gone Where sin and suffering ne'er shall enter, But on that great High-priest alone, Who can for guilt like ours atone,

Your own affections centre.

5 And thus, when to the silent tomb
Your lifeless dust, like his, is given,
Like faith shall whisper, 'midst the gloom,
That vet again in youthful bloom,

That dust shall smile in heaven.

564 PART VI. L. M. St. Saviour's, 401.

Why weepest thou? MRS. GILBERT.

WHY should we weep for those who die,
Those blessed ones who weep no
more?

Jesus hath call'd them to the sky.

And gladly have they gone before.

A few short days they linger'd here,
Th' appointed span of trial knew;
Dropt—early dropt the parting tear,

And early now have parted too.

3 Up, up, in swift ascent they rise,
Star after star of living light!
Why should we mourn that midnight skies
Become with added glornes bright?

4 Far in the distant heavens they shine, But still with borrow'd lustre glow: Saviour, the beams are only thine, Of saints above, or saints below.

5 For them no bitter tear we shed, Their night of pain and grief is o'er; But weep our lonely path to tread, And see the forms we loved no more.

And see the forms we loved no more.

564 PART VII. C. M. Devizes, 14.
The God of comfort. BARTON.

HOW sweet to think, in sorrow's hour,
That He who reigns above,
Although supreme in sovereign power,
Is as supreme in love.

2 How sweet to know, when thus the axe Is to our gourds decreed, He will not quench the smoking flax,

Nor break the bruised reed.

But that to those who kiss the rod, By Him in mercy sent,

The staff of comfort from their God Shall in His love be lent.

For God, who binds the broken heart, And dries the mourner's tear, If faith and patience be their part, Will unto these be near.

Let such but say, 'Thy will be done!'
And He who Jesus raised
Will qualify them through his love,
To add, 'Thy name be praised!'

564 Part VIII. L. M. Walton, 352. The immutability of God a source of comfort in affliction. OPIE.

O THOU that read'st the secret heart, And hear'st the sufferer's softest sigh, When I remember that thou art, I feel-each care, each sorrow fly.

Tion art, to whom the simer's moan Was never yet breathed forth in vaint. Thou art, to whom each want is known. Each hopeless wish, each fruitless pain. And, oh! while earthly love grows cold, And earthly comforts break away. Thou art the mourner's certain hold, The same through one eternal day.

The same through one eternal day. Thy smile of love beams always bright, To cheer the contrite sinner's heart, Nor can that soul be plunged in night, That knows, O Lord, and feels Thou art.

564 PART IX. 11.10. Alma, 345.

COME ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish, Come to the mercy-seat, ferveutly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your auguish,

Earth bas no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.
Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope, when all others die, fideless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.
Here see the bread of life, see waters flowing

Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish,
Come to the fount of bliss, whate'er you feel,
Here bring your aching hearts, here southe

your anguish,

Rarth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

565 C. M. Windsor, 247. Bangor, 231.

Beath and judgment appointed for all. Heb. ix. 27. DODDRIDGE.

HEAVEN has confirm'd the great determined the great rule. That Adam's race must die; [cree, One general ruln sweeps them down, And low in dust they lie.

2 Ye living men, the tomb survey Where you must quickly dwell; Hark! how the awful summons sounds In every funeral knell.

3 Once you must die; and once for all The solemn purport weigh; For know that heaven or hell attend On that important day.

4 Those eyes, so long in darkness veil'd, Must wake the Judge to see; And every word, and every thought, Must pass his scrutiny.

Must pass his scrutiny.

5 O may I in the Judge behold
My Saviour and my friend;
And, far beyond the reach of death,
With all the saints ascend.

566 PART I. C.M. Stephen's, 292.
The solemn hour. DR. REED.

1 THERE is an hour, when I must part
With all I hold most dear;
And life with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

2 There is an hour, when I must lie Low on affliction's bed; And anguish, pain, and tears become My bitter daily bread.

3 There is an hour, when I must sink Beneath the stroke of death; And yield to Him, who gave it first, My struggling vital breath.

4 There is an hour, when I must stand Before the judgment seat; And all my sins, and all my foes, In awful vision meet.

5 There is an hour, when I must look On one eternity; And nameless woe, or blissful life, My endless portion be.

6 O Saviour, then, in all my need Be near, be near to me; And let my soul, by stedfast faith, Find life and heaven in thee.

566 PART II. C. M. Ann's, 58.

Comfort under the loss of
ministers. DODDRIDGE.

Now let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry;
Why should those eyes be drown'd in
Which view a Saviour nigh? [grief,

Which view a Saviour mgh? ¡griet, 2
What though the arm of conquering death
Does God's own house invade;
What though the prophet and the priest
Be number'd with the dead?

3 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust, The aged and the young; The watchful eye in darkness closed,

And mute the instructive tongue; 4 The eternal Shepherd still survives,

New comfort to impart;

Niew comfort to impart;

His eye still guides us, and his voice

Still animates our heart.

195

5 'Lo, I am with you,' saith the Lord,
 'My church shall safe abide;
For I will me'er forsake my own,
 Whose souls in me confide.'

6 Through every scene of life and death, This promise is our trust; And this shall be our children's song, When we are cold in dust.

566 PART HI. S. M. Farnham, 421.

The same. MONTGOMERY

SERVANT of God, well done!

Nest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.'

His sword was in his hand, Still warm with recent fight, Ready that moment, at command, Through rock and steel to smite.

3 Bent on such glorious toils
The world to him was loss,
Yet all his trophies, all his spoils,
He hung upon the cross.

At midnight came the cry,
'To meet thy God prepare!'
He woke—and caught his Captain's eye;
Then, strong in faith and prayer,

His spirit, with a bound, Left its encumbering clay: His tent, at sunrise, in the ground,

A darken'd ruin lay.

The pains of death are past,
Labour and sorrow cease;
And, bfe's long labour closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ, well done! Praise be thy new employ; And while eternal ages run Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

566 PART IV. S. M. Mclchbourne, 412.
The same. MONTGOMERY.

REST from thy labour, rest, Soul of the just, set free! Blest be thy memory, and blest Thy bright example be.

2 Faith, perseverance, zeal, Language of light and power, Love, prompt to act and quick to feel, Mark'd thee till life's last hour.

Now, toil and conflict o'er,
Go, take with saints thy place:
But go as each has gone before,
A sinner, saved by grace.

4 Lord Christ! into thy hands Our pastor we resign; And now we wait thy own commands, We were not his, but thine.

5 On thee our hopes depend; We guther round our Rock: Send whom thou wilt, but condescend Threef to feed thy flock. 566 PART V. 10's. Kendal, 86.

1 (10 to thy grave, in all thy glorious prime,
I in full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time,
The Lord's appointment is the acrvant's hour,
2 Go to thy grave, at noon from labour cease,

Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done Come from the heat of battle, and in peace, Soldier, go home! with thee the field is wou. 3 Go to the gravr, which, faithful to its trust, The germ of immortality shall keep,

While, safe as watch'd by cherubim, thy dust, Shall, till the judgment-day, in Jesus sieep.

4 Pass thou beyond it, take thy sent above, Soul of the just, be present with the Lord,

Soul of the just, be present with the Lord, Where thou, for faith and hope, hast perfect los The open vision for the written word.

566 PART VI. 8.8.6. Pembroke, 266 Whose faith follow. Heb, xiii. 7. 1 O GOD, to whom the happy dead still live united to their Head,

O Still live united to their Head, Their Lord and ours the same: For all thy saints, to memory dear, Departed in thy faith and fear, We bless thy holy name.

2 By the same grace upheld, may we So follow those who follow'd thee, As with them to partake The free reward of heavenly bliss: Merciful Father' grant us this, For our Redeemer's sake.

566 PART VII. S. M. Farnham, 421
The same. DODDRIDGE
OUR fathers, where are they,
With all they call'd their own?

Their joys and griefs have pass'd away Their wealth and honour gone. There, where the fathers sleep,

Must all their children dwell; Nor other heritage can keep Than such a narrow cell.

God of our fathers, be Our everlasting Friend! Lord of the dead and living, we Our souls to thee commend.

6 Of all the pious dead, May we the footsteps trace, Till, gather'd round our glorious Head We dwell before Thy face.

566 PART VIII. 8.7.4. Kelly's, 418
Funeral of an aged Christian.
TOSS'D no more on lile's rough billow
All the storms of sorrow fied,

Death hath found a quiet pillow For the aged Christian's head: Peaceful slumbers Guarding row has lowly hed.

2 O may we be re-united To the spirits of the just: Leaving all that sin hath blighted With corruption, in the dust: Hear us, Jesus, Thou our Lord, our life, our trust.

7 PART I. 8.7.4. Mariner's, 286. The grave; or, Christ a guide through death to glory.

UIDE me, O thou great Jchovah, G UIDE me, O thou great schools, O Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow: Let the fiery, cloudy pillar

Lead me all my journey through:

Strong Deliverer,

Be thou still my strength and shield. 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,

Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises I will ever give to thee.

PART II. 112th. Attercliffe, 429. 567 The same.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eve; My noon-day walks he will attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

It Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, My stedfast heart shall fear no ill, For thou, O Lord | art with me still; Thy friendly hand shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade.

567 PART III. 8.7.7. Sloane-street, 452. Ye shall see them again no more. WHEN we pass through yonder river, When we reach the further shore,

There's an end of war for ever: We shall see our focs no more: All our conflicts then shall cease, Follow'd by eternal peace!

2 Oh, that hope, how bright, how glorious! Tis his people's blest reward! In the Saviour's strength victorious, They at length behold their Lord:

In his kingdom they shall rest, In his love be fully blest.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

567 PART IV. L.M. Stirling, 317.
The grave and the resurrection.

1 THE grave its trophies shall resign, Christ will the mould'ring dust refine; And death, the last of foes, must be Swallow'd and lost in victory.

2 Faith shall, on tow'ring pinions borne, Anticipate that glorious morn; And, while to heaven she soars along, Give mortal lips the immortal song. 3 Then, king of terrors, boast no more

Thy ancient, wide extended power! Each saint in life, with Christ his Head, Shall reign when death itself is dead.

PART V. L. M. Crucifixion, 339. 567 Hope in the resurrection. WATTS.

1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb. Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred relics room To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes Can reach the lovely sleepers here, And angels watch their soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept, God's dying Son Pass'd through the grave, and bless'd the

Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne, The morning break, and pierce the shade. 4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn,

Attend, O earth, his sov'reign word: Restore thy trust, a glorious form. He must ascend to meet his Lord.

567 PART VI. 112th. Dixon's, 560. Christ died, rose, and revined. WE sing his love, who once was slain, Who soon o'er death revived again,

That all his saints through him might Eternal conquests o'er the grave. [have Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we Shall rise to immortality. 2 The saints who now in Jesus sleep

His own almighty power shall keep, Till dawns the bright, illustrious day When death itself shall die away. Soon shall, &c. 3 Oh, how shall our glad voices sing,

When Christ his risen saints shall bring From beds of dust, and silent clay, To realms of everlasting day ! Soon shall, &c.

4 When we shall Christ in glory meet, Our utmost joys shall he complete; When landed on that heav'nly shore, Death and the curse shall be no more! Soon shall, &c.

C. M. Windsor, 247. 568 The resurrection. DODDRIDGE.

1 WHY should our mourning thoughts To grovel in the dust? [delight Or why should streams of tears unite Around the expiring just?

2 Did not the Lord our Saviour die, And triumph o'er the grave? Did not our Lord ascend on high, And prove his power to save?

3 Doth not the sacred Spirit come, And dwell in all the saints? And should the temples of his grace Resound with long complaints?

4 Awake, my soul, and like the sun Burst through each sable cloud; And thou, my voice, though broke with Tune forth thy songs aloud. [sighs.

5 The Spirit raised my Saviour up, When he had bled for me; And, spite of death and hell, shall raise Thy pious friends and thee.

6 Awake, ye saints, that dwell in dust, Your hymns of victory sing; And let his dying servants trust Their ever-living King.

569 PART I. C.M. Canterbury, 199.
A prospect of the resurrection.
WATTS.

I OW long shall death, the tyrant, reign, And triumph o'er the just; While the rich blood of martyrs slain Lies mingled with the dust?

2 Lo. I hehold the scatter'd shades; The dawn of heaven appears; The sweet immortal morning spreads Its blushes round the spheres.

3 I see the Lord of glory come, And flaming guards around; The skies divide to make him room, The trumpet shakes the ground.

4 I hear the voice, 'Ye dead, arise!'
And lo! the graves obey:
And waking saints with joyful eyes
Salute the expected day.

5 They leave the dust, and on the wing Rise to the midway air, In shining garments meet their King,

And low adore him there.

6 O may our humble spirits stand
Among them clothed in white!
The meanest place at his right hand

7 How will our joy and wonder rise, When our returning King Shall bear us homeward through the skies, On 19ve's triumphant wing!

569 PART II. C. M. Canterbury, 199.

Hope in the resurrection.

K. WHITE.

THROUGH sorrow's night, and dan-

Amid the deepening gloom, We soldiers of an injured king Are marching to the tomb. 2 Life's labours done, its turmoil o'er, In this our last retreat, Unheeded o'er our silent dust, The storms of life shall beat.

3 Yet not thus lifeless, thus inane,
The vital spark shall lie,
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise,
To seek its kindred sky.
Those short to this listin duct

4 These ashes, too, this little dust, Our Father's care shall keep: Till the archangel rise and break The long and dreary sleep.

5 Then immortality's bright sun Shall shed its glorious rays, And the long silent dust shall burst, With shouts of endless praise.

569 PART III. 7.6. Astoria, 464.
The same. BOWRING.

I IN the dust I'm doom'd to sleep,
But shall not sleep for ever,
Fear may for a moment weep,
Christian courage never.
Years shall roll in rapid course,
By Time's chariot driven,

By Time's chariot driven, And my renovated dust Wing its flight to heaven.

2 What though o'er my mortal tomb Dark clouds and musts be blening, Sweetest hope shall chase the gloom, Hopes to heaven ascending. There shall be my stay, my trust, Ever bright and vernal, Life shall blossom out of dust, Life shall ojo eternal.

569 PART IV. C. M. St. Mary's, 532.

WHY should we dread our mortal doom,
That turns is back to clay;
And tremble at the awful tomb,
And shudder at decay?

2 A sure and certain hope is ours,
Which we through Christ obtain:
Clothed with immortal life and powers,
Our dust shall rise again:—

3 Rise, when the trump of God shall sound, And death yield up his prey: But where, my soul, shall I be found In that tremendous day!

4 Now, while I feel this mortal strife, Oh be my sins forgiven! Then death shall prove the gate of life, The grant my road to heaven.

The grave my road to heaven.

569 PART V. L. M. Old 100th.

Faith in the resurrection.

COLLYER.

A RRAY'D in majesty and power

A RRAY'D in majesty and power Will the victorious Saviour come: Time waits to strike his final hour, And usher in the day of doom. Vain are the spoils of vanquish'd death, And weak his boasted prison-bars; Light breaks upon the eye of faith, 'Midst darken'd suns and falling stars.

Though with expiring nature's throes, Earthquakes, and fires, and thunders His destiny the Christian knows,

And waits serenely for the end.

And though not yet, it still must come— The trump shall sound, the dead shall The seed long buried in the tomb, [rise, Shall find its garner in the skies.

THE SECOND ADVENT OF CHRIST, AND DAY OF JUDGMENT.

PART I. L. M. Old 100th. 570 Sinners and saints in the wreck of nature. PRES. DAVIES.

H OW great, how terrible that God, Who shakes creation with his nod! He frowns—earth, sea, all nature's frame, Sink in one universal flame.

Where now, oh, where shall sinners seek For shelter in the general wreck? Shall falling rocks be o'er them thrown? See rocks, like snow, dissolving down. In vain for mercy now they cry; In lakes of liquid fire they lie :

There on the flaming billows tost, For ever, oh, for ever lost! But saints, undaunted and serene, Your eyes shall view the dreadful scene; Your Saviour lives, the worlds expire, And earth and skies dissolve in fire. Jesus! the helpless creatures' friend,

To thee my all I dare commend!
Thou canst preserve my feeble soul,
When lightnings blaze from pole to pole.

570 PART II. L. M. St. Paul's, 246.
The second appearance of Christ. DODDRIDGE.

MY waken'd soul, extend thy wings Beyond the verge of mortal things; See this vain world in smoke decay, And rocks and mountains melt away.

Behold the fiery deluge roll [pole; Through heaven's wide arch from pole to Pale sun, no more thy lustre boast; Tremble and fall, ye starry host.

This wreck of nature all around-The angel's shout, the trumpet's sound, Loud the descending Judge proclaim, And echo his tremendous name.

Children of Adam, all appear, With reverence, round his awful bar;

For, as his lips pronounce, ye go To endless bliss, or endless woe.

5 Lord! to my eyes this scene display Frequent through each returning day; And let thy grace my soul prepare To meet its full redemption there.

570 PART III. 8.7.4. Rousseau's, 384.

1 LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus, Partners of his suffrings here:

Christ, to all believers precious, Lord of lords, shall soon appear; Mark the tokens

Of his heavenly kingdom near! 2 Near unto the tribulation

Of the last tremendous days, See the flaming revelation! See the universal blaze! Earth and heaven Melt before the Judge's face.

3 Sun and moon are both confounded. When the Lord shows forth his might; When, with angel-hosts surrounded,

In his Father's glory bright Beams the Saviour, Shines the everlasting Light.

4 Lo, 'tis He! our heart's desire, Come for his espoused below! Come to join us with his choir, Come to make our joys o'erflow, Palms of victory, Crowns of glory to bestow.

570 PART IV. 7's. Advent Hymn, 575. The coming of the Son of Man.

HURCH of Christ! awake! arise! 1 CHURCH of chiles and your eyes; Let nor joy, nor grief, nor fear, Fill your heart, or close your ear: For those clouds begin to roll Which shall spread from pole to pole,

2 Church of Christ, like lightning's glance, Flashing over heaven's expanse, Shall the Son of Man appear— Watch and mark! the hour is near: Blessed ve who then are taken-Woe to those who are forsaken.

PART I. L. M. St. Paul's, 246. 571 The books opened. Rev. xx. 12.

METHINKS the last great day is come, Methinks I hear the trumpet sound, That shakes the earth, rends every tomb, And wakes the prisoners under ground.

2 The mighty deep gives up her trust, Awed by the Judge's high command: Both small and great now quit their dust, And round the dread tribunal stand.

3 Behold the awful books display'd, Big with the important fates of men! Each deed and word now public made, As wrote by Heaven's unerring pen. 4 To every soul the books assign The joyous or the dread reward; Sinners in vain lament and pine; No pleas the Judge will here regard.

5 Lord, when these awful leaves unfold, May life's fair book my soul approve: There may I read my name enroll'd, And triumph in redeeming love.

571 PART II. S. M. Melchbourne, 412.

Preparation for judgment.

THOU Judge of quick and dead.

Before whose har severe, With holy joy, or guilty dread, We all shall soon appear:

2 Do thou our souls prepare For that tremendous day; And fill us now with watchful care, And stir us up to pray.

To pray, and wait the hour,— That awful hour unknown, When, robed in majesty and power, Thou shalt from heaven come down.

4 Oh, may we still be found Obedient to thy word, And waiting for the trumpet's sound, Which marks thy coming, Lord!

Do thou through grace ensure Our lot among the bless'd, That, found in thee, we may secure Thine everlasting rest.

571 PART III. 7.7.4. Berners-st. 571.

And afterward, &c. Ps. lxxiii. 24.

WHEN the vale of death appears,

Fant and cold this mortal clay, Kind Forerunner, soothe my fears, Light me through the darksome way; Break the shadows; Usher in eternal day.

2 Starting from this dying state, Upward hid my soul aspire; Open thou the crystal gate, To thy praise attune my lyre; Dwell for ever, Dwell on each immortal wire.

3 From the sparkling turrets there, Oft I 'll trace my pilgrim way; Often bless thy guardian care, Fire by night, and cloud by day; While my truumphs At my Lealer's feet I lay.

4 And when mighty trumpets blown
Shall the judgment's dawn proclaim,
From the central burning throne,
'Mid creation's final fiame,
With the ransom'd,

Judge and Saviour, own my name.

572 PART I. S. M. Aynhoe, 108.

The final sentence and misery of the wicked. DODDRIDGE.

1 A ND will the Judge descend? And must the dead arise? And not a single soul escape His all-discerning eyes?

2 And from his righteous lips Shall this dread sentence sound; And, thro' the numerous guilty throng, Spread black despair around?

'Depart from me, accursed, To everlasting flame, For rebel-angels first prepared,

Where mercy never came.'

I How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day;
When earth and heaven, before his face,

5 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead;
Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound,
What jought idings arread!

What joyful tidings spread!

6 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear:
Fly to the shelter of his cross,

And find salvation there.

7 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour

His blessings on your head.

572 PART II. 113th. Dies Irse, 545.

Proper for deliverance in the

Prayer for deliverance in the judgment. Matt. xxii. 44.

A sound Shall wake the nations under ground: Where then, my God, shall I be found? When all shall stand before thy throne; When thou shalt make their sentence known;

And all thy righteous judgment own!

2 Thou, who for sinners felt such pain,
Whose precious blood the cross did stain,
Who did for us its curse sustain,
By all that man's redemption cost,
Let not my tremhling soul be lost,
In storms of guitly terror toss'd.

3 Give me in that dread day a place Among thy chosen, faithful race, The sons of God, and heirs of grace: Trembling, before thy throne I bend; My God, my Father, and my Friend, Do not forsake me in the end.

573 PART I. C.M. Canterbury, 199.

The final sentence and happiness of the righteous. DODDRIDGE.

A TTEND, my ear; my heart rejoice, While Jesus from his throne, Before the bright angelic hosts, Makes his last sentence known.

2 When sinners, cursed from his face, To raging flames are driven; His voice with melody divine,

Thus calls his saints to heaven:

Blest of my Father, all draw near, Receive the great reward; And rise with raptures to possess The kingdom love prepared.

'Ere earth's foundations first were laid, His sovereign purpose wrought, And rear'd those palaces divine, To which you now are brought.

'There shall you reign unnumber'd years, Protected by my power; While sin and death, and pains and cares,

Shall vex your souls no more.'
Come, dear majestic Saviour, come,
This jubilee proclaim!

This jubilee proclaim!

And teach us language fit to praise
So great, so dear a name.

73 PART II. 8.7.7. Response, 558.
All them also that love him.
2 Tim. iv. 8. KELLY.

WELCOME sight, the Lord descending, Jesus in the cloud appears; Lo! the Saviour comes intending Now to dry his people's tears. Lo! the Saviour comes to reign,

Welcome to his waiting train.

Long they mourn'd their absent Master,
Long they felt like men forlorn,
Bid the seasons fiv still faster,

While they sigh'd for his return. Lo! the period comes at last, All their sorrows now are past. Now from home no longer banish'd,

They are going to their rest; They the heaven and earth are vanish'd, With their Lord they shall be blest: Blest with him his saints shall be, Blest through all eternity.

Happy people! grace unbounded!
Grace alone exalts you thus;
Be ashamed and be confounded,
Sing for ever 'Not to us,
Not to us be glory given,
Glory to the God of heaven.'

574 L.M. Portugal, 97. Osnaburgh, 332.

Come, Lord Jesus. WATTS.

WHEN shall thy lovely face be seen?

When shall our eyes behold our God?

What lengths of distance lie between, and hills of guilt!—a heavy load?

2 Our months are ages of delay, And slowly every minute wears: Fly, winged time, and roll away These tedious rounds of sluggish years. 3 Ye heavenly gates, loose all your chains! Let the eternal pillars bow! Blest Saviour, cleave the starry plains, And make the crystal mountains flow!

And make the crystal mountains flow!

4 Hark, how thy saints unite their cries,
And pray and wait the general doom!
Come, thou, the soul of all our joys!
Thou, the Desire of Nations, come!

5 Put thy bright robes of triumph on, And bless our eyes, and bless our ears, Thou absent Love, thou dear unknown. Thou fairest of ten thousand fairs.

575 PART I. 8.7.4. Westbury, 51.

Lo, He cometh!

O! He cometh! countless trumpets

1 L 0! He cometh! countless trumpets 'Mid ten thousand saints and angels, See the great exalted Head! Hallelujah!

Welcome, welcome, Son of God!

Now his merit, by the harpers.
Through the eternal deep resounds;

Through the eternal deep resonates; Now resplendent shine his nail-prints, Every eye shall see his wounds: They who pierced him Shall at his appearance wail.

3 Full of joyful expectation, Saints, behold the Judge appear; Truth and justice go before him, Now the joyful sentence hear!

Now the joyful sentence hear:
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Judge divine!

4 'Come, ye blessed of my Father, Enter into life and joy! Banish all your fears and sorrows.

Endless praise be your employ!'
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome to the skies.

5 Now at once they rise to glory,
Jesus brings them to the King;
There, with all the hosts of heaven,

They eternal anthems sing:
Hallelujah!
Boundless glory to the Lamb.

575 PART II. L. M. Dies Iræ, 545.

The last day. SIRW. SCOTT.

1 THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass
what power shall be the sinner's stay?
Whom shall he trust that dreadful day?

Whom shall he trust that dreadful day? 2 When shrivelling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll, When louder yet, and yet more dread Swells the high trump that wakes the

dead;
3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou, O Christ, the sinners' stay,
Tho' earth and heaven shall pass away.

575 PART III. 11.10. Gravesend, 567.

The same.

1 T ORD! who shall bear that day—so dread,

so splendid,
When we shall see thy angel hovering o'er
This sinful world with hand to heaven extended,
And hear him swear by thee, That time's no
Whore?

When earth shall feel thy fast-consuming ray, Who, mighty God, oh! who shall bear that day? 2 When through the world thy awful call bath

Wake, O ye dead, to judgment; wake, ye dead; And from the clouds by scraph eyes surrounded, Who, mighty God, oh! who shall bear that day?

3 When with a glance th' eternal Judge shall seven Who, mighty God, oh! who shall bear that day?

4 Lord, those shall bear that day, so dread, so

Whose sins are by thy merits cover'd o'er,

#### PART I. 8.7.4. Hcln sley, 223. Judament. OLIVER.

O! he comes, with clouds descending, O! he comes, when the Once for favour'd sinners slain: Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train:

Jesus now shall ever reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him Robed in dreadful majesty: Those who set at nought and sold him, Picrced and nail'd him to the tree, Shall the great Messiah see!

3 Every island, sea, and mountain, Heaven and earth shall flee away: All who hatc him must, confounded, Hear the trump proclaim the day:

Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected, Now shall meet him in the air.

See the day of God appear.

5 Answer thine own Bride and Spirit. Hasten, Lord, the general doom;

Travails, groans, and bids thee come! 6 Yea, amen, let all adore thee,

High on thine exalted throne! Saviour, take thy power and glory; O come quickly! Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.

PART II. 8.7.4. Calvary, 297. 576 Groans of the creation. COLLYER.

HARK! the groans of the creation Waiting for the consummation Of redemption from the skies;

Break upon our longing eyes! 2 'T is the general voice of nature, Travailing again in birth; 'T is the death-cry of the creature,

Rising from the ruin'd earth; Sin triumphant, Death has still'd the strains of mirth,

3 Christians cannot plead exemption From the universal woe; Sleeping dust waits its redemption

From the caves of death below ; Then perfection, Heaven's adopted sons shall know.

4 Saviour, this illustrious morning Bid upon the nations rise Now we see its day-spring dawning Brightly in the distant skies:

Hear thy people-Hear the whole creation's cries l

576 PART III. 8.8.6. Westh, Leigh, 278. Coming of the Judge. MEDLEY.

JOIN all who love the Saviour's name, His boundless glories to proclaim, And sound his praise abroad; He comes, a dying world to bless, With all the riches of his grace:

All hail, Incarnate God! 2 He stoop'd from glory's blissful height, Bless'd a dark world with heavenly light, And hore our ponderous load: He gave his life a sacrifice,

And rose triumphant to the skies,

3 Again in awful pomp he 'll come, Shake the wide earth, and rouse the That gloomy, dark abode: Assembled worlds shall then appear. And at his har their sentence hear;

4 While his proud enemies, that day, Shall faint with terror and dismay, And tremble at his rod; May we with joy behold his face, And sing, in heaven, the glorious grace

PART I. 8.7.4. Helmsley, 223. Of The day of judgment. NEWTON.

DAY of judgment, day of wonders! Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,

Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge our nature wearing, Ye who long for his appearing, Then shall say, 'This God is mine!'

Own me in that day for thine!

At his call the dead awaken, Rise to life from earth and sea; All the powers of nature shaken By his looks prepare to fice:

Careless sinner! What will then become of thee?

Horrors, past imagination, Will surprise your trembling heart, When you hear your condemnation,

'Hence, accursed wretch, depart! Thou with Satan And his angels have thy part.'

But to those who have confessed, Loved and served the Lord below, He will say, 'Come near, ye blessed! See the kingdom I bestow!

You for ever Shall my love and glory know.'

Under sorrows and reproaches, May this thought our courage raise, Swithly God's great day approaches, Sighs shall then be changed to praise!

May we triumph, When the world is in a blaze.

77 PART II. 8.8.6. Resurrection, 568.
DEATH reigns beneath, with tyrant
The body waits the long delay, [sway,

In dust disgraced it lies: The worm shall o'er corruption creep Till Jesus break the silent sleep,

And bid it glorious rise.

While thunders shake creation's frame,
Loud bursts the shout—the glad acclaim
Of dust from death restored;

The throne is set—the Judge ascends— And earth with heaven her homage To hail him Sovereign Lord. [blends, Judgment proceeds—th' award is given—

His friends assign'd to seats in heaven— His foes to endless pains: Behold a new creation rise—

Behold a new creation rise— And light unclouded fills the skies, Where our Redeemer reigns.

77 PART III. 8.7.7. Durante, 572.
Blessing and honour, &c. Rev. v. 13.
JESUS, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and gives it worth;

Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers, and quickens saints on earth; When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love divine.

King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou hast made thine own;
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.

Saviour, hasten thine appearing, Bring, O bring the glorious day, When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and carth shall pass away: Then with golden harps we'll sing—

Glory, glory to our King.

578 PART I. C.M. Canterbury, 199.
The last judgment. S. STENNETT.

1 HE comes! he comes! to judge the Aloud the archangel cries! [world, While thunders roll from pole to pole, And lightnings cleave the skies.

2 The affrighted nations hear the sound, And upward lift their eyes: The slumbering tenants of the ground In living armies rise.

3 Amid the shouts of numerous friends, Of hosts divinely bright, The Judge in solemn pomp descends, Array'd in robes of light.

4 His head and hairs are white as snow, His eyes a fiery flame,

His eyes a fiery flame,
A radiant crown adorns his brow,
And Jesus is his name.

5 Writ on his thigh his name appears, And sears his victories tell: Lo, in his hand the Conqueror bears The keys of death and hell:

6 So he ascends the judgment-seat, And, at his dread command, Myriads of creatures, round his feet, In solemn silence stand.

7 Princes and peasants here expect Their last, their righteous doom; The men who dared his grace reject, And they who dared presume.

8 'Depart, ye sons of vice and sin!'
The injured Jesus cries;
While the long-kindling wrath within
Flashes from both his eves.

9 And now in words divinely sweet, With rapture in his face, Aloud his sacred lips repeat

The sentence of his grace!

10 'Well done, my good and faithful sons,
The children of my love!
Receive the sceptres, crowns, and thrones,
Prepared for you above.'

578 PART II. L.M. Duke-st., 557.

Jesus shall be revealed from heaven, &c. 2 Thess. i. 7. BP. HEBER.

1 THE Lord shall come! the earth shall quake;

The mountains to their centre shake; And withering from the vault of night, The stars shall pale their feeble light.

2 The Lord shall come! but not the same As once in lowliness he came,— A silent-Lamb before his foes, A weary man, and full of woes.

3 The Lord shall come! a dreadful form, With rainbow-wreath and robes of storm;

On cherub wings, and wings of wind, Appointed Judge of all mankind! 4 Can this be he, who wont to stray, A pilgrim on the world's highway, Oppress'd by power, and mock'd by The Nazarene—the Crucified? [pride,

5 While sinners in despair shall call, 'Rocks, hide us; mountains, on us fall!' The saints, ascending from the tomb, Shall joyful sing, 'The Lord is come!'

# 578 PART III. L. M. Luton, 30. The chaff and wheat separated.

1 THE church in all her glory here, Mix'd and imperfect doth appear; Sinners and saints together meet, The chaff lies mingled with the wheat.

2 But a dividing day will come, And hypocrites must hear their doom; Depart, accursed, to endless woe, Prepared for devils and for you.

3 Lord, may I then exulting stand Among the sheep at thy right hand, Before the angels stand confest, And hear thy lips proclaim me blest.

# 578 PART IV. 112th. Simeon's S. 438.

1 THOUGH in the outward church below
The wheat and tares together grow,
Jesus, ere long, will weed the crop,
And pluck the tares in anger up:
For soon the reaping time will come,
And angels shout the harvest home.

And angels shout the harvest home.
2 'T will aggravate their sorrows there 3

To recollect their stations here; How much they heard, how much they knew, How long among the wheat they grew:

For soon, &c.

3 Most awful truth! and is it so?
Must all the world the harvest know?

Is every soul a wheat or tare?
Then for the harvest O prepare:
For soon, &c.

# 578 PART V. 11's. Geard, 156. The hypocrite and disobedient condemned.

JEHOVAH hath spoken!
The nations shall hear;
From the east to the west
Shall his glory appear;
With thunders and tempest
To judgment he 'll come;
And all men before him
Shall wait for their doom.

The formal professor;
The saint but in name;
Where now will he cover
His guilt and his shame,
When his sin long conceal'd
Shall be blazon'd abroad,
And his conscience shall echo
The sentence of God?

Woe-woe to the sinners!
To what shall they trust?
In the day of God's vengeance,
The holy and just!
How meet all the terrors

That flame in his path, When the mountain shall melt At the glance of his wrath!

O God, ere the day
Of thy mercy be past,
With trembling our souls
On that mercy we cast:
O guide us in wisdom;
For aid we implore;
Till, saved with thy people,
Thy grace we adore.

578 PART VI. P. M. Luther's Hy. 301.
The end of all things. LUTHER.

1 (REAT God, what do I see and hear, The end of things created! The Judge of mankind doth appear On clouds of glory seated.

The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead, which they contain'd before! Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise, At the last trumpet's sounding: And meet their Saviour in the skies, With joy his throne surrounding: No gloomy fears their souls dismay; His presence sheds eternal day

On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;

The day of grace is past and gone; Trembling they stand before the throne All unprepared to meet him. 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!

The end of things created:
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated:
Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away
And thus prepare to meet him.

#### 578 PART VII. 8.7.6. Passover, 530 The saint's confidence in the day of judgment. C. WESLEY

STAND the omnipotent decree; Jehovah's will be done! Nature's end we wait to see, And hear her final groan: Let this earth dissolve, and blend

In death the wicked and the just;
Let those ponderous orbs descend,
And grind us into dust.

Rests secure the righteous man,
At his Redeemer's beek.

Sure to emerge, and rise again, And mount above the wreck: Lo, the heavenly spirit towers, Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre; Triumphs in immortal powers, And claps his wings of fire!

Nothing hath the just to lose, By worlds on worlds destroy'd; Far beneath his feet he views, With smiles, the flaming void: Sees this universe renew'd; The grand millenial reign begun,

Shouts with all the sons of God. Around the eternal throne! Resting in this glorious hope, To be at last restored,

Yield we now our bodies up, To earthquake, plague, or sword: Listening for the call divine, The last trumpet of the seven: Soon our soul and dust shall join, And both fly up to heaven.

PART I. 8.8.6. Westb. Leigh, 278. 579 Longing for a place at the Judge's right hand. WHEN thou, my righteous Judge,

shalt come To fetch thy ransom'd people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die,

Be found at thy right hand? ? I love to meet among them now, Before thy gracious feet to bow,

Though vilest of them all:
But can I bear the piercing thought—
What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call?

Prevent, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,
In this the accepted day: Thy pard'ning voice, O let me hear, To still my unbelieving fcar: Nor let me fall, I pray.

Let me among thy saints be found, Whene'er the archangel's trump shall To see thy smiling face; Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing, While heaven's resounding mansions ring With shouts of sovereign grace.

PART II. L. M. Coombs's, 45, Longing to meet the Judge. THE Saviour comes,-a mighty cloud Bears him in sacred triumph down; The trumpet sounds, it summons loud,

And angels shout his high renown. ? O could I hope my guilty soul Might share the honours of that day, Then let thine awful chariot roll,

I'll fly to meet thee on thy way. 579 PART III. P. M. Solemnity, 541. Judgment anticipated.

THERE will be mourning Before the judgment seat, 205

When this world is burning Beneath Jehovah's feet. Friends and kindred then shall part. Shall part, to meet no more; Wrath consume the rebel's heart, While saints on high adore!

O there will be mourning Before the judgment-seat, When the trumpet pealing The sinner's ear shall greet: Friends and kindred, &c.

O there will be mourning Before the judgment-seat, When, from dust returning, The lost their doom shall meet: Friends and kindred, &c.

O there will be mourning Before the judgment seat; Justice, awful frowning, Shall seal the sinner's fate: Friends and kindred, &c.

579 PART IV. 148th. Resurrection, 73. Peace in the prospect of judgment. DODDRIDGE.

THE promises I sing, T Which sovereign love hath spoke, Nor will th' eternal King His words of grace revoke: They stand secure,

And stedfast still; Abides so sure. The mountains melt away,

When once the Judge appears, And sun and moon decay. That measure mortal years; But still the same, In radiant lines.

The promise shines Through all the flame.

Their harmony shall sound Through mine attentive ears, When thunders cleave the ground And dissipate the spheres; Midst all the shock Of that dread scenc, stand serene. Thy word my rock.

PART V. 112th. Dixon's, 569. The last trumpet. COLLYER.

HARMONIOUS swells the joyful strain To him who died, and rose to reign, Jesus, who lives our cause to plead, Whose voice shall call us from the dead; When the last trumpet sounds-the just Shall-rise triumphant o'er the dust.

2 Though in the grave they silent lie, They shall come forth, no more to die; The body waits the final hour, That shows the great Redeemer's power:

When the last, &c.

- 3 Now seated on his glorious throne He soon will come to claim his own; Soon shall they join his countiess train, Nor sin, nor death afflict again. When the last, &c.
- 4 Fly time, away, with rapid wings, And hasten on the hour that brings The Saviour, clothed with power and grace,

And saints shall see him face to face— When the last, &c.

#### HELL AND HEAVEN.

580 PART I. C. M. London, 180.

Hell, the sinner's own place.

Acts i. 25. DR. RYLAND.

1 LORD! when I read the traitor's doom, To his own place consign'd, What holy fear, and humble hope, Alternate fill my mind!

But saved by matchless grace, Or else the lowest, hottest hell Had surely been my place.

3 Thither I was by law adjudged, And thitherward rush'd on; And there in my eternal dooin Thy justice might have shone.

4 But, lo! (what wondrous, matchless love!)
I call a place my own,
On earth, within the gospel sound,
And at thy gracious throne.

5 A place is mine among thy saints, A place at Jesus' feet, And I expect in heaven a place

6 Blest Lamb of God! thy sovereign grace
To all around I'll tell,
Which made a place in glory mine,
Where that degree has bell.

580 PART II. S. M. Mornington, 47.
Death of a sinner. BEDDOME.

DEATH! 't is an awful word, And fills the mind with fear; But joyful is a dying bed, If thou, O God, art near!

2 Let but my numerous sins
Behind thy back be cast,
The poisonous sting of death is gone,

To unbelieving man Wrath quickly follows death;

When he resigns his breath.

But let sufficient grace
In my last hours be given,
'T will spread a lustre over death

In my last hours be given,
'T will spread a lustre over death,
And be the dawn of heaven,
206

580 PART III. L. M. Kingsbridge, 88
Art thou become like unto us?
Isa. xiv. 10. DR. RYLAND

L OOK down, my soul, on hell's do mains, That world of agony and pains! What crowds are now associate there,

2 (What wretched ghosts are met below, Some once so great, so little now; So gay, so sad, so rich, so poor; Now scorn'd by those they scorn'd be

fore.]
3 Some thither sink, whose awful fall
Must even hell itself appal;
Its legions scarce believe their eyes.

4 So Babel's king, as down he went, All hell was moved at the event; And lesser tyrants gone before Rose up to meet him at the door. 5 His very slaves, indignant, see

5 His very slaves, indignant, see Him now as weak as they could be: With hellish triumph greet him thus, 'Art thou become like one of us?'

6 More dreadful still must heathens greet Christians in name, whom there they meet; Sunk lower than themselves in woc.

Though once to heaven exalted so.

O were it not for grace divine,

This case so dreadful had been mine! Hell gaped for me! but, Lord, thy hand Snatch'd from the fire the kindling brand. 8 And now, though wrath was my desert, 1 hope to share a better part; But heaven must wonder, sure, to see

A sinner enter, vile as me.

9 O grace, rich grace, delightful theme!
All heaven shall echo with the same;

While angels greet a sinner thus— 'Art thou become like one of us?' 581 PART I. L. M. Sheffield, 39.

1 Sinners admonished. WATTS.
1 SINNER, O why so thoughtless grown?
2 Why in such dreadful haste to die?
1 Daring to leap to worlds unknown,

Heedless against thy God to fly.

Wilt thou despise eternal fate,
Urged on by sin's fantastic dreams?
Madly attempt th' infernal gate,
And force thy passage to the flames?

3 Stay, sinner! on the Gospel plans Behold the God of love unfold The glories of his dying pains, For ever telling, yet untold.

581 PART II. L. M. Simeon's Song, 438. Fleeing from the weath to come. Gen. xxx. 5. COLLYER. I LIASTE, traveller, haste! the night

And many a shining hour is gone!

The storm is gathering in the west, And thou far off from home and rest: Haste, traveller, haste.

O far from home thy footsteps stray; Christ is the life, and Christ the way, And Christ the light; the setting sun Sinks ere the morning is begun; Haste, traveller, haste.

Awake, awake! pursue thy way With steady course while yet 'tis day :

With steady course while yet 'tis day : While thou art sleeping on the ground, Danger and darkness gather round! Haste, traveller, haste.

The rising tempest sweeps the sky;
The rains descend, the winds are high;
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path, nor refuge near;
Haste, traveller, haste.

O yes, a shelter you may gain; A covert from the wind and rain; A hiding-place, a rest, a home, A refuge from the wrath to come:

A refuge from the wrath to come:

Haste, traveller, haste.

Then linger not in all the plain,

Then linger not in all the plain,
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;
Look not behind, make no delay,
O speed thee—speed thee on thy way:
Haste, traveller, haste.

Poor, lost benighted soul, art thou Willing to find salvation now?
There yet is hope, hear mercy's call,—
Truth, life, light, way, in Christ is all:
Haste to Him, haste.

581 PART III. L. M. Stirling, 317.

TO fields of fire, or thrones of day,
Each hour accelerates our way;
But who among us—conscience, tell,—
Shall with devouring burnings dwell?
Jesus, I hasten from the pit,
And fall a suppliant at thy feet;
Well I deserve the dreadful flame,
But oh, my refuge is thy name.
For sinners, Lord, thou camest to bleed,
And I'm a sinner, vile indeed;
Yet saving grace is rich and free,
O magnify that grace in me.

581 PART IV. P. M. Connecticut, 543.

The wanderer invited.

RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home, Thy Father calls for thee; No longer now an exile roam In guilt and misery; Return, return.

Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the bride say, Come;
O now for refuge flee;

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'T is madness to delay:
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day;
Return, return.

581 PART V. C.M. Abridge, 201.

The same. HART.

VAIN man, thy fond pursuits forbear,

V Repent—thy end is nigh!

Death, at the farthest, is not far;

Oh, think before you die!

2 Reflect—thou hast a soul to save, Thy sins,—how high they mount; What are thy hopes beyond the grave? How stands that dread account?

3 Death enters, and there's no defence;
His time there's none can tell;
He'll in a moment call thee hence

To heaven—or to hell!

4 Thy body, now thy chiefest care,
Corruption shall consume;
But ah! destruction stops not there,
Sin kills beyond the tomb!

5 To-day, the gospel calls: to-day, Sinner! it speaks to you!— Repent—believe—at its command, And life and heaven pursue!

581 PART VI. C. M. Devizes, 14.

The same. HARBOTTLE.

SEE how the fruitless fig-tree stands Beneath the owner's frown: The axe is lifted in his hands, To cut the cumberer down. 2 'Year after year, I come,' he cries,

2 'Year after year, I come,' he cries,
 'And still no fruit is shown;
Nothing but empty leaves arise,
 Then cut the cumberer down.
3 'The axe of death, at one sharp stroke,

Shall make my justice known;
Each bough shall tremble at the shock,
Which cuts the cumberer down.

4 Sinner, beware!—the axe of death
Is raised and aim'd at thee:
Awhile thy Maker spares thy breath—
Beware, O barren tree!

5 If heedless when thy Maker calls, Then comes the deadly aim;

He smites—at once the sinner falls
To hell's eternal flame.

581 PART VII. 7's. St. Andrew's, 502.

The voice of conscience.

The voice of conscience.

WATERBURY.

1 SINNER, is thy heart at rest?

Art thou not by guilt oppress'd?

Speaks not conscience in thine ear?

2 Can this world afford thee bliss? Can it chase away thy gloom? Flattering, false, and vain it is; Tremble at the worldling's doom.

207

Long the gospel thou hast spurn'd, Long delay'd to love thy God, Stiffed conscience, nor hast turn'd, Wood though by a Saviour's blood.

4 Think, O sinner, on thy end, See the judgment-day appear, Thither must thy spirit wend, There thy righteous sentence hear.

5 Wretched, ruin'd, helpless soul, To a Saviour's blood apply; He alone can make thee whole, Fly to Jesus, sinner, fly.

582 PART I. L.M. Luton, 30.

Awake, thou that sleepest. HART.

A WAKE, ye sleeping souls, awake,
And hear the God of Israel speak:
His word is faithful, firm, and true:

Sinners attend, He speaks to you.

2 'Mercy and vengeance in me dwell,
One lifts to heaven, one casts to hell;
My favour 's more than life; my wrath
Will burn beyond the bounds of death.'

3 Short is the space, and death must come. And after death the day of doom; When quick and dead the Judge shall And deal their due deserts to all. [call,

4 Fix'd is their everlasting state, Could man repent, 'tis then too late; Justice has closed merey's door, And God's long-suffering is no more.

5 'T is now the gospel message sent, Commands repentance; now repent; Wisely be warn'd, to refuge run, The Father serve, adore the Son.

6 In Christ receive the gift of God, Complete redemption through his blood, Mercy triumphant, sin forgiven, And everlasting life in heaven.

582 PART II. L.M. Warcham, 117.
The rich man and Lazarus.
Luke xvi. 25. DODDRIDGE.

I N what confusion earth appears!—
God's dearest children bathed in tears;
While they who heaven itself deride,
Riot in luxury and pride.

2 But patient let my soul attend, And, ere I censure, view the end; That end, how different! who can tell The wide extremes of heaven and hell?

3 See the red flames around him twine Who did in gold and purple shine: Nor can his tongue one drop obtain T' allay the scorching of his pain.
4 While round the saint, so poor below,

Full rivers of salvation flow; On Abraham's breast he leans his head, And banquets on celestial bread. 5 Jesus, my Saviour, let me share

5 Jesus, my Saviour, let me share The meanest of thy servants' fare; May 1 approach at last to taste The blessings of thy marriage-feast. 2008 582 PART III. 8.7. Dunchurch, 534. Some to everlasting life, and some to shame. Dan. xii. 2.

WHILE conscious sinners tremble
To hear the trumpet sound,
That bids the dead assemble
The judgment-seat around;

Oh then, among that number, May we the call obey, Who burst the bands of slumber, To view a glorious day!

583 PART I. C. M. Otford, 106.
The joys of heaven. STEELE.

1 COME, Lord, and warm each languid Come, Lord, and left in the languid And let the joys of heaven impart

Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow, and pain, and every care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy, and love sincere,
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul from sin for ever free, Shall mourn its power no more; But, clothed in spotless purity, Redeeming love adore.

A There on a throne show dazzling bright!)
The exalted Saviour shines;
And beams incliable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the followers of the Lamb Join in immortal songs: And endless honours to his name

6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love, Our feeble notes inspire; Till, in the blissful courts above, We together a proglic above,

583 PART II. 8.7.4. Constance, 451.

They ascended up to heaven.

Rev. xi. 12.

1 WHAT a glorious destination, Christians, will be yours at last, When the waves of tribulation, Breaking o'er your souls, have past And triumphant Ye shall hear the signal blast!

2 Oh look up! 'mid coming danger Christ will never let you fall; He who bought you is no stranger, Christ will prove your All in all!

Is your strong 'munition wall.'

3 As Elijah's car of glory.

Hovering o'er a world of woe, Snatch'd him, with contention weary, From the fierce inveterate foe, All resultendent

With the beams of heaven's own glow;

So 'mid enemies victorious, When last hopes of aid shall end, Will Christ's witnesses, 'all glorious,'
In a cloud to heaven ascend;
And for ever

And for ever Dwell with him, their King, their

PART III. 8.8.7. Cadiz, 570. So shall we ever be, &c. 1 Thess. iv. 17.

FOR ever to behold him shine, For evermore to call him mine, And see him still before me; For ever on his face to gaze And meet his full assembled rays, While all the Father he displays To all the saints in glory !

Not all things else are half so dear As his delightful presence here What must it be in heaven! 'T is heaven on earth to hear him say, As now I journey day by day, Poor sinner, east thy fears away,

Thy sins are all forgiven.

But how must his celestial voice Make my enraptured heart rejoice, When I in glory hear him! For everlasting entrance wait, And Jesus on his throne of state

Invites me to come near him. 'Come in, thou blessed, sit by me; With my own life I ransom'd thee;

Come, taste my perfect favour: Come in, thou happy spirit, come; Thou now shalt dwell with me at home; Ye blissful mansions, make him room, For he must stay for ever.

PART I. C. M. Cambridge New, 74. The promised land. STENNETT. ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand, O And east a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

Oh the transporting, rapturous scene That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight!

I There generous fruits, that never fail, On trees immortal grow:

There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and With milk and honey flow. [vales, All o'er those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day! There God the Sun for ever reigns,

And seatters night away. No chilling winds, or poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore: Siekness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and fear'd no more.

When shall I reach that happy place, And be for ever blest? When shall I see my Father's face,

And in his bosom rest?

7 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul Can here no longer stay; Though Jordan's waves around me roll, Fearless I 'd launch away.

PART II. 11's. Mozart's, 461. 584 The pilgrim's song.

MY rest is in heaven, my rest is not here, Then why should I tremble when trials are near ! Be hush'd, my dark spirit, the worst that can But shortens thy journey, and hastens thee home.

2 It is not for me to be seeking my bliss, Or building my hopes in a region like this ; I pant for a country by sin undefiled,

3 Afflictions may press me, they cannot destroy, One glimpse of his love turns them all into joy; And the bitterest tears, if he smile but on them, Like dewin the sunshine grow diamond and gem. 4 Let doubt, then, and danger my progress oppose, They only make heaven more sweet at the close; Come joy or come sorrow, whate'er may beful, An hour with my God will make up for them all.

5 A scrip on my back, and a staff in my hand, I march on in haste through an enemy's land; The road may be rough, but it cannot be long, And I'll smooth it with hope, and cheer it with song.

584 PART III. P. M. Lincoln, 565. The pilgrim's rest.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers given; There is a tear for souls distrest. A balm for every wounded breast-'T is found above—in heaven!

2 There is a soft, a downy bed, 'T is fair as breath of even: couch for weary mortals spread, Where they may rest the weary head, And find repose in heaven!

3 There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven : When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals. Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear-but heaven!

4 There faith lifts up the tearful cye, The heart with anguish riven And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven!

584 PART IV. S. M. Farnham, 421. The same. MONTGOMERY,

WHERE shall rest be found. () Rest for the weary soul? 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,

Or pierce to either pole. Beyond this vale of tears There is a life above, Unmeasured by the flight of years,

And all that life is love.

There is a death whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath; Oh, what eternal horrors hang Around 'the second death!'

4 Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun; Lest we be banish'd from thy face, And evermore undone.

Alone are found in thee,

The life of perfect love,—the rest

Of Immortality.

584 PART V. 8's. Liverpool New, 497.
O that I had wings, &c. Ps. Iv. 6.
O HAD I the wings of a dove.
1 O I 'd make my escape and be gone;

I 'd mix with the spirits above, Who encompass yon heavenly throne; 2 I 'd fly from all labour and toil To the place where the weary have rest; I 'd haste from contention and broil,

To the peaceful abode of the bless'd.

How happy are they who no more
Have to fear the assaults of the foe!
Arrived on the heavenly shore,

They have left all their conflicts below.

4 Around that magnificent throne
Where the Lamb all his glory displays,
United for ever in one,

His people are singing his praise.

5 But no, my desire is not good,
Impatience, not faith, is its source,
While he who redeem'd me with blood,
Still says to me, 'Carry the cross.'

6 Ah, Lord, let me think of the day When thou wast 'rejected of men,' And put the base wish far away, And never be fearful again.

584 PART VI. S. M. Reuben, 328.
Rest and glory. KELLY.
1 THE people of the Lord

Are on their way to heaven;
There they obtain their great reward,
The prize will there be given.

2 'T is conflict here below:

'T is triumph there, and peace:
On earth we wrestle with the foe,
In heaven our conflicts cease.

3 'T is gloom and darkness here;
'T is light and joy alove:
There all is pure and all is clear;
There all is peace and love.

4 There rest shall follow toil,

And ease succeed to care;
The victors there divide the spoil;
They sing and triumph there.

Then let us joyful sing;

The conflict is not long:
We hope in heaven to praise our King
In one eternal song.
210

584 PART VII. L. M. Job, 474.
Christian vigilance. COLLYER.

WITH loins begirt, with staff in hand,
A ready pilgrim I would stand;
At God's command prepared to go,
And part with all things here below.
With lamp refresh'd, with steady light,

With lamp refresh'd, with steady light Beaming pure splendour on the night, I would, obedient to thy word, Await the call to meet my Lord.

3 Prepare me for the signal high,
The sudden shout—the midnight cry,
The trump of God—th' archangel's voice,
The blazing heaven's departing noise.

4 O day of fears, the sinner's dread, Fix'd for the living and the dead, When it shall kindle in the skies, Let it not take me by surprise!

584 Part VIII. L.M. Rushden, 468.
Strangers seeking a better land.
1 Chron. xxix. 15. Mrs. whittemore.

1 A PILGRIM in this world of woe,
A stranger in this vale of tears;
Why should the world delight me so,
Or fill me with a thousand fears ?
2 O while I with the pilorim hand

2 O while I with the pilgrim band Remain a sojourner below, I 'll keep in view that better land, The home where all the righteous go.

581 PART IX. 8.7. Carl, 445.
The ascent to heaven. LEE

SEE the Captain of salvation
Shead his armies up the sky;
Rise above the conflagration;
Leave the world to burn and die.

2 Lo, I see the fair immortals Enter to the blassful scats; Glory opens wide her portals; And the Saviour's train admits—

3 All the chosen of the Father,
 All for whom the Lamb was slain,
 All the church appear together,
 Wash'd from every sinful stain.
 4 His dear smile the place enlightens

More than thousand suns could do; All around, his presence brightens, Changeless, yet for ever new. 5 Blessed state! berond conception!

Who its vast delights can tell?

May it be my blissful portion,

With my Saviour there to dwell.

585 PART I. 50th. Old Piftieth, 233
Heaven. J. STRAPHAN

1 ON wings of faith, mount up, my aoul, ap-

N wings or intin, mount up, my soun, risc, View thine inheritance beyond the skies;
Nor heart can think, nor mortal tongue can tell.
What endless pleasures in those mansions dwell.
Here our Redeemer lives, all bright and glorious.
O'er sin, and death, and hell, he relgan victorious.

2 No gnawing grief, no sad heart-rending pain, In that blest country can admission gain; No sorrow there, no soul-tormenting fear, For God's own hand shall wipe the failing tear. Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

3 Before the throne a crystal river glides, Immortal verdure decks its cheerful sides: Here the fair tree of life majestic rears Its blooming head, and sovereign virtue bears. Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

4 No rising sunhis needless beams displays, No sickly moon emits her feeble rays: The Godhead here celestial glory sheds, Th' exaited Lamb eternal radiance spreads : Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

5 One distant gimpse my eager passion fires;— Jesus, to thee my longing soul aspires; When shall I at thy heavenly home arrive,-

When leave this earth, and when begin to live? For here my Saviour is all bright and glorious; O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns victorious.

### PART II. C. M. Leicester, 380. Heaven anticipated.

1 TOO long, alas, I vainly sought I For happiness below,
But earthly joys, though dearly bought,
No solid good bestow.

2 At length, thro' sovereign grace, I found The good and promised land, Where milk and honey flow around, And grapes in clusters stand.

3 As I have tasted of the grapes, I sometimes long to go Where my dear Lord his vineyard keeps,

And all the clusters grow. 4 And can I long, and taste the fruit,

And Canaan be denied? No, those who taste the fruits of grace Must all be glorified.

#### PART III. C. M. Jerusalem, 379. 585 The heavenly Jerusalem.

TERUSALEM! my happy home! Name ever dear to me; When shall my labours have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee? 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold? [walls

Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

3 O when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er break up,

And sabbaths have no end? 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,

Nor sin nor sorrow know: Blest seats, through rude and stormy facenes, I onward press to you. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dismay?

I 've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day. 211

6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there Around my Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ below, Will join the glorious band.

7 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

585 PART IV. C. M. Charmouth, 28. OUR country is Immanuel's ground; We seek that promised soil;

The songs of Zion cheer our hearts, While strangers here we toil.

2 Oft do our eyes with joy o'erflow, And oft are bathed in tears; [raise, Yet nought but heaven our hopes ean And nought but sin our fears.

3 We tread the path our Master trod; We bear the cross he bore: And every thorn that wounds our feet. His temples pierced before. 4 Our powers are oft dissolved away

In eestasies of love: And, while our bodies wander here, Our souls are fix'd above.

5 Lord, purge our mortal dross away, Assist our race to run, That we may die to earth and sense, And find our heaven begun.

PART V. 7.6. Dunkirk, 395. 585Looking forward.

FROM every earthly pleasure. From every transient joy, From every mortal treasure That soon will fade and die; No longer these desiring, Upwards our wishes tend.

To nobler bliss aspiring. And joys that never end.

2 From every piercing sorrow, That heaves our breast to-day, Or threatens us to-morrow, Hope turns our eyes away; On wings of faith ascending,

We see the land of light, And feel our sorrows ending, In infinite delight.

3 'T is true, we are hut strangers, And sojourners below; And countless snares and dangers Surround the path we go: Though painful and distressing

Yet there is a rest above; And onward still we 're pressing, To reach that land of love.

585 PART VI. 112th. Attercliffe, 429. The land of love. GRINFIELD.

1 THE stormy voyage of life is o'er;

T And, every pain and peril past, The saint has gain'd that heavenly shore, Where still his hope its anchor east:

-Oh, land of love! oh, clime of bliss! Let nought divide my heart from this. 2 Now, well-tried faith has done its part;

Nor needs he patient hope above He bids them glad farewell: his heart Has place for nought save bliss and love: -Oh, land of love! &c.

3 There, with what love, dear friends he

Some following soon, some gone before! Meets them where kindred part no -Oh, land of love! &c.

4 There beams, all-glorious, on his view. 'Mid countless saints with angels mix'd, Jesus, to whom his heaven is due, Jesus, on whom his faith was fix'd! -Oh, land of love! &c.

### 585 PART VII. 104th. Hanover, 130. The night cometh. COLLYER.

1 THE day is far spent, the evening is nigh. When we must lay down the body and die ; Great God, we surrender our dust to thy care, But oh, for the summons, our spirit prepare.

2 The hours that remain, oh, with us abide. Through life's weary journey thou still hast been near,

And in our last moments, Lord, for us appear. 3 We die to obtain a seat with the blest

We see, not regretting, the shadows arise. The sun of life setting, and night on the skies. 4 Though stormy the night, though starless the

Extinguish'd all light, and death on our eyes,

And daily prepare us to stand before thee.

### 585 PART VIII. 8's. Arundel New, 498. Longing for heaven, COWPER.

1 TO Jesus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O, bear me, ye cherubim, up, And waft me away to his throne.

2 My Saviour! whom absent I love; Whom not having seen, I adore; Whose name is exalted above All glory, dominion, and power,

My soul from her portion in thee; O strike off this adamant chain, And make me eternally free.

4 When that happy era begins, When array'd in thy glories I shine, Nor grieve any more, by my sins, The bosom on which I recline,—

5 Oh, then shall the veil be removed, And round me thy brightness be pour'd, I shall meet him whom absent I loved,

6 And then never more shall the fears, And trials, temptations, and woes, Which darken this valley of tears, Intrude on my blissful repose!

7 Or, if yet remember'd above, Remembrance no sadness shall raise: New themes for my wonder and praise. 8 The stroke which from sin and from

Shall set me eternally free, Will strengthen and rivet the chain Which binds me, my Saviour, to thee. 585 PART IX. L. M. Hamburgh, 340.

The same.

1 O LET me turn to heaven my eve, Heaven is my portion, is my home, And steering onward hopefully, Welcome with joy the harb'ring tomh. 2 Thus in the ways of holiness

Let all my days roll sweetly past. And if a tear-a tear of peace Shall tremble in my eye at last-3 Enough to think that I am thine.

Enough for sorrow's darkest hour, If I may call thee, claim thee mine, God of my life, I ask no more. 4 Father, O let thy light, thy love

Guard to his tomb thy wanderer ; And when his spirit soars above, Be it his bliss to serve thee there. PART X. L. M. Oswestry, 514. 585

Meetness for heaven. Matt. v. 8. MONTGOMERY.

HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin; But all who hope to enter there, Must here that holy course begin Which shall their souls for rest prepare.

2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create; Right spirits, Lord, in us renew; Commence we now that higher state, Now do thy will as angels do.

3 A life in heaven! O what is this? The sum of all that faith believed: Fulness of joy, and depths of bliss,

4 While thrones, dominions, princedoms, And saints, made perfect, triumph thus,

There is a heaven on earth for us. 3 Break off, then, these bonds that detain 5 The church of Christ, the school of grace, My soul from her portion in thee; The Spirit teaching by the word! In those our Saviour's steps we trace:

By this his living voice is heard. 6 Firm in his footsteps may we tread,

86 PART I. C. M. Jerusalem, 379.

Happiness approaching.

Rom. xiii. 11. DODDRIDGE.

AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your And raise your voices high; [eyes— Awake, and praise that sovereign love That shows salvation nigh. On all the wings of time it flies,

Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
And each revolving year!

Not many years their rounds shall run, Nor many mornings rise,

Ere all its glories stand reveal'd To our admiring eyes.

Ye wheels of nature, speed your course! Ye mortal powers decay! Fast as ye bring the night of death, Ye bring eternal day.

86 PART II. L. M. Portugal, 97.
The rest above. STALLYBRASS.

THERE yet remains a rest above, I Whose hours, not flowing on so fast, Afford full views of heavenly love: That glorious rest will ever last. Here imperfection, sin, and care Annoy and discompose the mind; There we shall breathe in heavenly air, Our sins and sorrows left behind.

There we shall breathe in heavenly:
Our sins and sorrows left behind.
Oh! if 'tis sweet, while here below,
T' obtain a glimpse of Jesu's grace,
What must the rapturous vision be
To gaze for ever on his face!

86 PART III. 8's. Israel, 94.
The year of release is at hand.

What rapture the thought should convey!

To Canaan's fair beautiful land,
Sweet angels, come bear me away.

Oh, why must I lingering stay
Where no satisfaction I find?
Had I wings, I would hasten away,
And leave all that 's mortal behind.

Confined like a bird to its cage, My soul would fain rise on the wing; I long with the saints to engage In a concert of praise to my King.

The year of release is at hand,
Why should I of troubles complain?
Adieu—in the promised land
You never shall vex me again.

You never shall vex me again.
The bondage of sin there is o'er,
The fury of Satan shall cease,
The world shall perplex me no more,

The fury of Satah shall cease,
The world shall perplex me no more
O hasten the year of release.
213

6 But who this release can convey
To bondmen and slaves such as we
Gethsemane, Calvary,—say,
''T is Jesus who died on the tree.'

7 Then help us to wait for the day, And each in his duty to stand; But whisper, sweet Spirit, and say, 'The year of release is at hand.'

586 PART IV. 8.7. Felicity, 535.
The weary be at rest. Job iii.17

1 WHEN the world my heart is rending With its heaviest storms of care, My glad thoughts to God ascending,

Find a refuge from despair.

2 There 's a hand of mercy near me,

Though the waves of trouble roar;
There 's an hour of rest to cheer me,
When the toils of life are o'er.

Happy hour! when saints are gaining

That bright crown they long'd to wear:
Not one spot of sin remaining,
Not one pang of earthly care.

4 Oh, to rest in peace for ever, Join'd with happy souls above; Where no foe my heart can sever From the Saviour whom I love.

5 This the hope that shall sustain me Till life's pilgrimage be past; Fears may vex, and troubles pain me; I shall reach my home at last.

587 PART I. L. M. Martin's Lane, 67.
The worship of heaven. STEELE.

1 O FOR a sweet inspiring ray,
To animate our feeble strains,
From the bright realms of endless day,
The blissful realms where Jesus reigns.

2 There low before his glorious throne, Adoring saints and angels fall; And, with delightful worship, own [all.

His smile their bliss, their heaven, their 3 Immortal glories crown his head; While tuneful hallelujahs rise, And love and iow and triumph spread

And love, and joy, and triumph spread Through all the assemblies of the skies. 4 He smiles, and seraphs tune their songs To boundless rapture while they gaze; Ten thousand thousand joyful tongues

Resound his everlasting praise.

5 There all the favourites of the Lamb Shall join at last the heavenly choir:

O may the joy-inspiring theme Awake our faith and warm desire!

6 Dear Saviour, let thy Spirit seal Our interest in that blissful place; Till death remove this mortal veil, And we behold thy lovely face. 587 PART II. 11.8. Calne, 69.
The blissful society above.
FOUNTAIN.

I HOW bright is the prospect the saint has in Let present things be as they may a friew, Omnipotent mercy shall bring him quite thro', And guide him to regions of day.

2 Alas! sin and sorrow attend him while here, And frequently injure his peace; But faith beholds now the sweet season as near, That brings him a final release.

3 With rapture he 'll mount his celestial abode, His spirit find pleasure and rest; With ecstary bank in the smiles of his God, Partaking the joys of the blest.

4 With patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and those Who scaled the truth with their blood; Whose unsubdued courage astonish'd their foes, And forced them to glorify God.

5 United with these, he shall hear them relate The tale of their sufferings below; The condicts and toils of their militant state, How grace had supported them through.

6 When this having heard, he rehearses to them The mazes through which he has trod; From great tribulation by grace how he came, And reach'd the fair city of God.

7 Now all strike their harps, and one chorus they Salvation by grace is their theme; [raise: Thanksgiving, and honour, and blessing, and And glory to God and the Lamb. [praise,

587 PART III. 7's. Theodora, 346.
Victory, 563.\*
The redeemed in heaven. DE COURCY.

WHO are these array'd in white, Brighter than the noon-day sun, Foremost of the sons of light,

Nearest the eternal throne?

These are they who bore the cross, Faithful to their Master died, Suffer'd in his righteous cause,

Followers of the Crucified.

3 Out of great distress they came,
And their robes by faith below,
In the blood of Christ the Lamb,
They have wash'd as white as snow.

A More than conquerors at last.

Here they find their trials o'er:

They have all their sufferings pass'd,

Hunger now and thirst no more.

5 He that on the throne doth reign Them for evermore shall feed, With the tree of life sustain, To the living fountains lead.

• When this tune is sung, the following chorus is to be added to each verse;

"Victory! victory!
Oh, how happy they must be
Who have gain'd the victory ""
214

6 He shall all their griefs remove, He shall all their wants supply; God himself, the God of love, Tears shall wipe from every eye.

587 PART IV. 7's. Jubilee, 408.

1 H IGH in yonder realms of light, Far above these lower skies, Fair and exquisitely bright,

Heaven's unfading mansions rise. Glad within these blest abodes Dwell the raptured saints above, Where no anxious care corrodes,

Happy in Immanuel's love

2 Once indeed, like us below,
Pigrims in this vale of tears,

Torturing pain and heavy woe, Gloomy doubts, distressing fears— These, alas, full well they knew, Sad companions of their way;

Oft on them the tempest blew
Through the long and cheerless day.

3 Oft their vileness they deployed.

Wills purverse and hearts untrue,
Grieved they had not loved the Lord,
Loved, as they had wish'd to do;
But these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain.

They shall feel distress no more, Never, never weep again.

4 Happy spirits, ve are fled
Where no grief can entrance find;
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

Every tear is wiped away, Sighs no more shall heave the breast, Night is lost in endless day, Sorrow in eternal rest.

587 PART V. 8's. Potsdam, 319.

Death overcome. COLLYER.

YE saints, who once languish'd below, But long since have enter'd your rest, I pant to be glorified too, To lean on lummanuel's breast. The grave in which Jesus was laid,

Has buried my guilt and my fears, And while I contemplate-its shade, The light of his presence appears. 2 O sweet is the season of rest.

When life's weary journey is done: The blush that spreads over its west. The last lingering ray of its sun. Though dreary the empire of night, I soon shall emerge from its gloom, And see immortality's light

Arise on the shades of the tomb.

3 Then welcome the last rending sighs.

When these aching heart-strings shall

break;
When death shall extinguish these eyes,
And moisten with dew this pale cheek.

No terror the prospect begets, I am not mortality's slave, The sunbeam of life as it sets

Paints a rainbow of peace on the grave.

PART VI. L. M. Coombs, 45. 587 Happiness in heaven. BERRIDGE.

HAPPY saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Jesus, clothed in white:

Safe landed on that peaceful shore, Where pilgrims meet to part no more. Released from sin, and toil, and grief, Death was their gate to endless life; An open'd cage to let them fly, And build their happy nest on high.

And now they range the heavenly plains, And sing their hymns in melting strains; And now their souls begin to prove The heights and depths of Jesus' love.

He cheers them with eternal smile. They sing hosannas all the while: Or, overwhelm'd with raptures sweet, Sink down adoring at his feet. Ah! Lord, with tardy steps I creep.

And sometimes sing, and sometimes weep; Yet strip me of this house of clay,

And I will sing as loud as they. 587 PART VII. 8.7.7. Response, 558.

Blessed are the dead, &c. KELLY. HARK! a voice it cries from heaven, Happy in the Lord who die; Happy they to whom 't is given From a world of grief to fly: They indeed are truly blest, From their labours then they rest.

All their toils and conflicts over,

Lo, they dwell with Christ above: Oh, what glories they discover In the Saviour whom they love: Now they see him face to face, Him who saved them by his grace.

'T is enough-enough for ever In his people's bright reward, They are blest indeed who never Shall be absent from the Lord. Oh that we may die like those Who in Jesus find repose!

PART VIII. C. M. Arahia, 324. 587 Happiness of departed believers. Rev. v. 9; xiv. 1-5. TOPLADY.

HOW happy are the souls above, From sin and sorrow free! With Jesus they are now at rest, And all his glory see.

'Worthy the Lamb!' aloud they cry,
'That brought us here to God;'
In ceaseless hymns of praise they shout
The merit of his blood.

3 With wondering joy they recollect Their fears and dangers past: And bless the wisdom, power, and love, Which brought them safe at last.

4 They follow the exalted Lamb Where'er they see him go; And at the footstool of his grace Their blood-bought crowns they throw.

5 Lord, let the merit of thy death To me be likewise given; And I, with them, will shout thy praise,

Through all the courts of heaven. C. M. Cambridge New, 74. The everlasting song.

1 EARTH has engross'd my love too 'T is time I lift mine eyes [long, Upward, dear Father, to thy throne, And to my native skies.

2 There the blest man, my Saviour, sits: The God! how bright he shines! And scatters infinite delights On all the happy minds.

3 Seraphs with elevated strains Circle the throne around; And move and charm the starry plains

With an immortal sound. 4 Jesus, the Lord, their harps employs:-

Jesus, my love, they sing! Jesus, the life of both our joys Sounds sweet from every string. 5 [Hark, how beyond the narrow bound Of time and space they run;

And echo in majestic sounds The Godhead of the Son. 6 And now they sink the lofty tune, And gentler notes they play; And bring the Father's Equal down, To dwell in humble clay.

7 O sacred beauties of the Man! The God resides within:)

His flesh all pure without a stain, His soul without a sin. 8 But when to Calvary they turn, Silent their harps abide;

Suspended songs, a moment mourn The God that loved and died. 9 Then, all at once, to living strains

They summon every chord,
Tell how he triumph'd o'er his pains,
And chant the rising Lord.] 10 Now let me mount and join their song,

And be an angel too: My heart, my ear, my hand, my tongue, -Here 's joyful work for you.

11 I would begin the music here, And so my soul should rise: O for some heavenly notes to bear

My passions to the skies! 12 There ye that love my Saviour sit, There I would fain have place, Among your thrones or at your feet, So I might see his face.

### SHORT HYMNS & SINGLE VERSES.

#### BEFORE SERMON.

589 8.7.8.8. Olney, 575.

Public worship.

BICKERSTETH'S COLL.

GRANT us, Lord, thy gracious presence, While we worship at thy throne; Teach our souls important lessons—

Teach our souls important lessons— Lessons learn'd of thee alone; While we pray, and sing, and hear, In the midst do thou appear, Sin reproving, fear removing; Light to all our minds impart; Love convey to every heart.

590 C. M. Nativity, 522. Arabia, 324. Prayer for edification.

John xi. 23. PRATT'S COLL.

DOUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord.

On all assembled here: Let us receive the engrafted word With meekness and with fear.

2 By faith in thee, the soul receives New life, though dead before; And he, who in thy name believes, Shall live to die no more.

3 Preserve the power of faith alive In those who love thy name; For sin and Satan daily strive To quench the sacred flame.

191 L.M. Old 100th. Rushden, 468.

Hear thou in heaven, &c.

Kings viii. 30. MONTGOMERY.

1 COMMAND thy blessing from above, O God, on all assembled here; Behold us with a father's love, While we look up with filial fear.

2 Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord, May we thy true disciples be; Speak to each heart the mighty word; Say to the weakest, 'Follow nie.'

3 Command thy blessing, in this hour, Spirit of truth, and fill this place With humbling and exalting power, With quick'ning and confirming grace.

4 O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide! One true eternal God confess'd, May nought in life or death divide – The saints in thy communion bless'd.

592 8.8.6. Westbury Leigh, 278. You hath he quickened. Eph. ii. 1.

DESCEND, blest Spirit, source of light, While here the presence we invite, Thine influence impart; Grant us with faith thy word to hear,

Now give the attentive list'ning ear, The understanding heart. 2 The 'dead in trespasses and sin,'
Raise by thy power to life divine,
Dissolve the captive's cham;
Strengthen the weak with inward might,
Restore the blinded eyes to sight,
Nor let us hear in vain.

593 L. M. Old 100th. New Court, 173. I will satisfy her poor with bread.

1 CONFIRM the hope thy word allows;
Behold us waiting to be fed,
Bless the provisions of thy house,

And satisfy thy poor with bread.

Drawn by thine invitation, Lord,
Athirst and hungry we are come;
Nov, from the fulness of thy word,
Fee at us, and send us thankful home,

594 L.M. Ulverston, 179.

Prayer for conversion. KELLY.

1 NOW may the Gospel's conquering
De felt by all assembled here!
So shall this prove a joyful hour,
And God's own arm of strength appear.

And God's own arm of strength appear.

2 Lord, let thy mighty voice be heard:

Speak in the word, and speak with power;

So shall thy glorious name be fear'd,

By those who never fear'd before.

3 O pity those who live in sin, And save them from the sinner's doom: Open the ark, and take them in, And save them from the wrath to come.

4 So shall thy people joyful be; The angels, too, will louder sing: And all ascribe the praise to thee,— To thee the everlasting King.

595 8.7.4. Calvary, 297. Kelly's, 419. REED.

1 CRACIOUS Longer with face; Us, Vow we wait within thy temple. For the visits of thy grace:
Let thy presence Fill and glorify the place.
2 Here thy name has been recorded. Here thy normised bleasing even.

Here thy promised blessing give:
For thy blessing, Lord, we languish,
It alone can make us live.
O then bless us!
Bless us now and evermore.

3 Hear our prayers, accept our praises, In this all-auspicous hour: May thy word to saint and sinner Come in all its mighty power; From its fulness Grant us all a rich supply.

# 596 8.7.4. Constance, 451. Kelly's, 419. Public worship. AMERICAN.

H AIL, ye days of solemn meeting! Hail, ye days of praise and prayer! Far from earthly scenes retreating, In your blessings we would share: Sacrel seasons.

In your blessings we would share. Be thou near us, blessed Saviour, Still at morn and eve the same:

Give us faith that cannot waver; Kindle in us heaven's own flame: Blessed Saviour,

Kindle in us heaven's own flame. When the fervent prayer is glowing, Sacred Spirit, hear that prayer;

When the choral song is flowing.
Let that song thine impress bear:
Sacred Spirit.

Angel-bands! these scenes frequenting, Often may your praises wake; Oft may joy o'er souls repenting,

From your harps melodious break: Oft may anthems From your harps melodious break.

597 8.7. Benediction. New Zealand, 467.

A S the dew, from heaven distilling, Gently on the grass descends,

Richly unto all fulfilling
What thy providence intends;
So may truth, divine and gracious,
To our waiting spirits prove;
Bless and make it efficacious

In the children of thy love!
Lord, behold this congregation;
All thy promises fulfil;
From thy holy habitation,

Let the dew of life distil:

Let our cry come up before thee,

Sweetest influence shed around;

So thy people shall adore thee,

And confess the joyful sound.

198 L.M. Morning Hymn, 398. For the gift of the Holy Spirit.

GRACE from on high, O God, impart, Grace in thy gospel to believe, Grace to surrender our whole heart, Grace all thy mercy to receive.

Convinced and humbled in the dust Beneath the burden of our guilt, We own thy law's dread sentence just, But plead the blood of pardon spilt.

Thy Spirit witness with that blood, And Christ our Saviour giorify,

While we as children born of God, With rapture, 'Abba! Father!' cry. 217 599 8.7.8. Supplication, 583.

1 HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great distributor of grace,

Rest upon this congregation: Hear, O hear our supplication. 2 From that height, which knows no

measure,
As a gracious shower descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
Great Enlightener! shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us thy illumination,
Rest upon this congregation.

600 L.M. Doversdale, 430.

Prayer for Zion's prosperity. w.

1 THOU Friend of sinners, hear our cry, Send now, O send prosperity; For this, like Jacob, Lord, we plead, Like Israel, now may we succeed.

2 Answer the wrestling, fervent prayer, Thy church now makes in faith and fear; Thy cause revive, thy smiles impart, To strengthen every fainting heart.

3 O let thine arm of power awake, And careless sinners captive take; Thy people's supplications hear, And let success our spirits cheer.

8.6.5. Percy Chapel, 576. For a blessing.

1 A LMIGHTY Saviour, gracious King, Thy waiting people bless; In this sacred hour,

With thy saving power, [ness, Come, Lord, and reign in righteous-2 Let showers of blessing now descend, To give thy word success; May light, love, and joy,

In a full supply,
Each of thy servants now possess.

Thus while the heavenly seed is sown,

Give, Lord, the blest increase, Healing grace impart To each wounded heart, And sinners turn to righteousness.

602 8.6. Sutherland, 577.

SAVIOUR of sinners, now we pray, On us thy Spirit pour;
Be in thy people's midst to-day,
To clothe thy word with power;

Thy grace and mercy, Lord, display, In this accepted hour. 2 And while thy servant shall proclaim

How full of grace thou art,
May the sweet accents of thy name
Soothe every stricken heart;
From bosoms fill'd with grief and shame
Bid every fear depart.

3 Almighty Saviour, sinner's friend, Oh, hear our fervent cries: That we thy word may comprehend,

And daily grow more wise,
May love and serve thee to the end,
Then to thy glory rise.

603 C. M. Wiltshire New, 425.
Invocation to the Holy Spirit.
MONTGOMERY.
1 SPIRIT Divine! attend our prayer,

O And make this house thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light, to us reveal

Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire,—and purge our heart Like sacrificial flame; Let our whole soul an offering be To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew,—and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove,—and spread thy wings, The wings of peaceful love; And let the church on earth become Blest as the church above.

#### AFTER SERMON.

604 4.7.5. Nebo, 574.

Go in peace. Luke vii. 50.

BICKERSTETH'S COLL.

Some sweet savour of the favour Shed abroad in every heart;
Heavenward as to thee we go,
Leaving guilt and fear below,
Blessing, praising, without ceasing,
Bid us, Lord, depart.

605 8.7.4. Ravenna, 505. Alma, 345.

I will not let, &c. Gen. xxxii. 26.

1 COD of our salvation, hear us; T Bless, O bless us, ere we go; When we join the world, he near us, Lest we cold and careless grow: Saviour keep us,— Keep us safe from every foe.

2 As our steps are drawing nearer
To our best and lasting home,
May our view of heaven grow cleare;
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And when dying,
May thy presence cheer the gloom.

218

606 S. M. Peckham, 7. Sarah, 398.
The word of God is quick, &c.
Heb. iv. 12.

1 THY word, Almighty Lord,
Where'er it enters in,
Is sharper than a two-edged sword,
To slay the man of sm.

Thy word is power and life,
It bids confusion cease,
And changes envy, hatred, strife,
To love, and joy, and peace.

Then let our hearts obey
The gospel's glorious sound;
And all its fruits, from day to day,
Be in us and abound.

607 8.7.4.7. Olney, 575.

Show me a token for good.

Psa. lxxxvi. 17.

Of thy love some gracious token;
Grant us, Lord, before we go;
Bless thy word which has been spoken,
Life and peace on all bestow.
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with thee remain;
O direct us, and protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where thy people want no more.

7's. Ravensworth, 448.

The same. COLLYER.

G OD of Zion, on us pour Heaveniv comforts evermore; Bless us with a large increase, Sanctify and give us peace. Guide our feet in all thy ways, And preserve us all our days.

609 L. M. Old 100th. Portugal, 97.
For new-year's day. MEDLEY.

1 L ORD, we are spared, and yet are found, In thy own house, on praying ground; Many are gone who near us stood, Gone to the awful bar of God.

2 We 'll think of time's uncertain date, Consider our eternal state; We 'll think of our immortal soul, Ere Jordan's waves around us roll.

3 Now soon in heaven, or soon in hell, We shall with God or Satan dwell; O may we, with intense desire. To Christ, and grace, and heaven aspire.

4 Thus if, our pious race begun, We in Jehovah's strength go on, We need nor life nor death to fear, 'T will be to us a happy year.

## HOSANNAS, CHORUSES, ETC.

Humn and chorus at parting,

10 6's. Manchester New, 578.

COME, brethren, ere we part, Join every tongue and heart, T' adore and praise the Lamb. Jesus, the sinner's Friend, Him, whom our souls adore, His praises have no end;

Praise Him for evermore.

Lord, in thy grace we came, That blessing still impart; We met in Jesu's name, In Jesu's name we part. Jesus, &c.

If here we meet no more, May we, in realms above, With all the saints adore Redeeming grace and love. Jesus, &c.

P. M. Dismission, 305.

L ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all depart in peace; Still on gospel manna feeding, Pure scraphic joys increase.

Fill our hearts with consolation,
Unto thee our voices raise,
When we reach thy blissful station,
Then we'll give thee nobler praise.
And sing halleluigh to God and the Lamb,

For ever and ever, hallelujah, Amen. 312 7's. Jubilee, 403. Hal. Chorus.

Hallelujah. MONTGOMERY.

HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God ominpotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hailelujah !—hark! the sound, From the centre to the skies, Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies: See Jehovah's banners furl'd, Sheathed his sword: he speaks—'tis done, And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of this Sou.

He shall reign from pole to pole, with illimitable sway; He shall reign when, like a scroll, Yonder heavens have pass'd away: Then the end;—beneath his rod, Man's last enemy shall fall; Hallelujah! Christ in God, God in Christ is all in all.

219

613 104th. Hanover, 130.

Adoration. LORD GLENELG.

1 O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above : Our shield and defendor, the Aucient of days, Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise. 2 O tell of his might. O sing of his grace.

Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

4 O measureless might, ineffable love, While angels delight to hynn thee above, The humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall lisp to thy praise.

# 614 7.7.8.7. East Grinstead, 24.

II EAD of the Church triumphant, Till Thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glovy: With our hands and voices, With With a constant of the triumphant of triumphant of the triumphant of triumphant of triumphant of the triumphant of t

615 Glory to the Lamb. DE FLEURY.

1 COME, saints, and adore him, come bow at his feet;
Come, give Him the glory, the praise that is meet;

Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise, And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies

2 To the Lamb that was slain all honour be paid, Let crowns without number encircle his head; Let blessing, and glory, and riches, and might, Be ascribed evermore by angels of light, Come, saints, and adore Him, &c.

# 616 11's. Daughter of Zion.

DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness,
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no
more;
Brieft o'er thy hills dawns the day-star or

gladness;
Arise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er,

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub dued them,
And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;
They fled, like the chaif, from the scourge that

pursued them,
Vain were their steeds, and their chariots of war3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; Shout, for the foc is destroy'd that cuslayed thee, The oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion is free.

#### L. M. Madras, 573. 617

BISHOP HERER. 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord! Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing!
Hosanna, Lord, hosanna in the highest.

2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry; Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply; Above, beneath us, and around, The dead and living swell the sound: Hosanna, Lord, &c.

8 Oh! Saviour, with protecting care, Return to this, thy house of prayer! Where we thy parting promise claim ! Hosanna, Lord, &c.

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast, Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest, And make our secret soul to be A temple pure, and worthy Thee. Hosanna, Lord, &c.

5 So in the last and dreadful day. When earth and heaven shall meltaway, Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain, Shall swell the sound of praise again. Hosanna, Lord, &c.

618 A chorus to follow any appropriate hymn or dozology. I ALLELUJAH, hallelujah, 11 Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

## 619 7's. Endless Praise.

1 E NDLESS praises to our Lord, Ever be his name adored; Angels crown him, crown the Lamb; He is worthy; praise his name.

2 Now adore him for his grace To our guilty, fallen race; Come, then, [Christians,] join to sing, Glory to our God and king.

## 620 P. M. Choral Song.

HOSANNA, Christ is here, Within these hallow'd walls; Where the hymn of praise, the cry of On the great Jehovah calls; [prayer, And lisping childhood's willing tougue Lifts high to heaven the choral song,-Hosanna, Christ is here!

C. M. Hosanna to Christ. SURREY CHAPEL COLL.

OUT of the mouths of very babes, Thou hast ordained praise, To sing thy power, thy grace, and love, We now our voices raise. Hosanna! to Christ, the God of grace, Hosanna! hosanna!

2 Hosanna! still we'll cry aloud To Christ enthroned on high; May we at last surround the throne, And hallelujah! cry. Hallelujah! to Christ, the God of grace, Hallelujah! Amen.

#### 622 ll's. Hosanna.

rI'HY triumphs, Redeemer of men, we procisim, We'll praise thee on earth, and in glory again, Sing loud hallelujahs, for ever, Amen.

7.7.7.5. Fulham, 584. 623 A prayer to the Suviour. ORD of mercy, and of might, Of mankind the life and light, Maker, Teacher, Infinite.

Jesus, hear and save. Throned above celestial things, Borne aloft on angels' wings, Lord of lords, and King of kings,

Soon to come to earth again, Judge of angels and of men, Hear us now, and hear us then, Jesus, hear and save.

# 624 5.6.8.6.9. Edinburgh, 581.

'T IS pleasant to sing As here in the valley we move; 'T will be pleasanter still When we stand on the hill, And give thanks to our Saviour above,

## 10. 12. Stratford, 582.

O JESUS my hope, for me offer'd up, [top, Who with clamour pursued thee to Calvary's The blood thou hast shed, for me let it plead, And declare thou hast died in the murderer's stead.

Now, now let me know its virtue below, Let it wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow , And make me, O Lord, in the world as thou art.

7.6. Spanish Chant. Praise to the Deity.

DRAISE to the Lord most high, Hallelujah, Amen. Praise to our heavenly King, Hallelujah, Amen. By love and gratitude Still be our hearts subdued,

Still be the song renew'd Hallelujah, Amen.

Praise to the Lord most high, Hal. &c. Let every tongue reply, Hal. &c. Our Father and our Friend, On thee our joys depend, Thy love will never end, Hal. &c.

Sing both with heart and voice, Hal. &c. Sing, and in God rejoice, Hal. &c. O Lord, each day we prove Some token of thy love;

In thee we live and move, Hal. &c. Praise yet the Lord again, Hal. &c. Life shall not end the strain, Hal. &c. For when this life is o'er, This dust thou wilt restore, Thy goodness to adore, Hal. &c.

### 327 P. M. The Ransom.

P. M. The Ransom.

THE voice of free grace Cries. Escape to the mountain; For Adam's lost race,

There is open'd a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness,
And every transgression,

Christ's blood flows most freely In streams of salvation. Hallelujah to the Lamb

Who has hought us a pardon: We 'll praise him again When we pass over Jordan.

Our Jesus proclaims
His name all victorious;
He reigns over all

His kingdom is glorious;
To Jesus our King,
The great congregation

The great congregation
With triumph will sing,
In ascribing salvation. Hal. &c.
On Zion we shall stand

When escaped to the shore; With palms in our hands We'll praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains

On the banks of the river, And sing of salvation For ever and ever. Hal. &c.

328 8.7.8. Chos. to Handel's Theodora.

BLESSED be the Power who gave us,
Freely gave his Son to save us,
Bless'd the Son, who freely came,
Honour. blessing, adoration,
Ever, from the whole creation,
Be to God and to the Lamb.

#### DONOLOGIES, IN VARIOUS METRES.

129 He shall give you, &c. John xiv. 16.
COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire:

Thou the anointing Spirit art, Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart: Thy blessed unction from above Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

2 Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of both to be but One; That, through the ages all along. This still may be our endless song; Praise to thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

630 112th. Hoxton, 121. Kerfitt's, 439.

SINCE God the Father, and the Son, And Holy Spirit. Three in One, Glorious beyond all speech and thought, Hare jointly my salvation wrought; I'll join them in my songs of praise, Now and through hearn's eternal days.

631 L. M. Old 100th. Magdalen, 214.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below, Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
632 ll3th. Raby, 270. Dies Iræ, 545.

1 CREATOR, Saviour, strengthening

O Guide,
Now on thy mercy's ocean wide,
Far out of sight we seem to glide;
Help us each hour, with steadier eye,
To search the deep'ning mystery,
And thus with blessed angels vie.

2 Eternal One, Almighty Trine,
(Since thou art ours, and we are thine,)
By all thy love did once resign,
By all the grace thy heavens still hide,
We pray Thee keep us at Thy side,
Creator, Saviour, strengthening Guide.

633 113th. Eaton, 291. Anniversary, 123.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God, whom heaven's triumphant host, And suffering saints on earth adore,

Be glory as in ages past, As now it is, and so shall last, When time itself shall be no more.

## 634 L. M. China, 300.

TO Father, Son, and Comforter, One God, eternal thanks belong. We but begin his praises here, Heaven shall immortalize the song.

#### 635 L. M. D. Haydn's Creation.

·ETERNAL Father! throned above, Thou fountain of redeeming love! Eternal Word! who left thy throne, For man's rebellion to atone!-Eternal Spirit! who dost give That grace by which our spirits live!-Eternal praises paid to thee!

#### 636 L. M. Denmark New, 262.

T IS sweet to sing, in grateful lays, The Father, Son, and Spirit's praise; And endless ages shall prolong The joy, the triumph, and the song.

## 637 L. M. Portugal, 97. Peru, 516.

I FOR love paternal, rich, and free, For love on Calvary's bloody tree, For love, which does the heart renew, Gives grace, and leads to glory too;

2 Men, angels, every creature join In strains exalted and divine: To Father, Son, and Spirit, raise Your everlasting song of praise.

3 Yes, Lord, we join the angelic tongues, All heaven shall echo with our songs; The theme, too vast for time, shall be Rapture through all eternity.

# 638 8.7. Rousseau, 384. Alma, 345.

EAD us, heavenly Pather, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee; Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us, All our weakness thou dost know, Thou didst tread this earth before us. Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Lone and dreary, faint and weary,

Through the desert thou didst go. 3 Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy :

Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy: Thus provided, pardon'd, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

# 639 10's. Warsaw, 211. Kendal, 86.

(PO) Father, Son, and Spirit ever bless'd, From age to age, ye saiuta his name adore, And spread his fame when time shall be no more.

### C. M. St. Michael's, 119. WALLEN.

TO God the Father, God the Son, Your grateful voices raise, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Reuder immortal praise.

# 641 C. M. Jude's Doxology, 236.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God, whom we adore, Be glory as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

# 642 11.8. Calne, 69. Beaconsfield, 454.

TO Father, Redeemer, and Spirit, one God, And hope yet in strains more sublimely on high, Adoring, to bless thy great name.

# 643 6.4. Britain, 472. Bermondsey, 52.

OME, thou Almighty King, lielp us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father, all-glorious, O'er all victorious. Come and reign over us,

Ancient of days. Jesus, our Lord, arise, Scatter our enemies, And make them fall Let thine almighty aid Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stay'd.

Lord, hear our call. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword; Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; On us descend.

# 6 14 11's. Broughton, 172. Mozart's, 461.

THE Father, Redeemer, and Spirit we bless, express And hope in the hingdom we ever shall live, Admiring, adoring, all glory to give

# 645 C. M. Evans, 190. Otford, 106.

A NGELS and saints, your anthems To the great Three in One, [raise, And celebrate in songs of praise The wonders grace has done.

646 11's. Broughton, 172. Bourton, 50. 653

Repeat the first part of the tune to the 3rd and 4th lines.)

A LL glory, blest Father, to thee for thy love, A Which ne'er from its objects shall ever re-All glory to Jesus, who died on the tree [move; For souls such as Peter, Manasseh, and me; All glory, blest Spirit, be equally thine, For cleansing the natures polluted as mine.

C. M. Hensbury, 323. Canst thou by, &c. Job xi. 7. O SELF-EXISTENT One in Three, Jehovah, God alone,

In glory wrapt, invisible, By revelation known.

2 Incomprehensible Thou art, And all research is vain; Nor even can the wise in heart The mystery explain.

3 Then teach us, Lord, thy name of love, By revelation known: Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord, Jehovah, God alone.

God blessed evermore.

648 C. M. Arabia, 324. Warwick, 471.

THEE. Father, Son, and Spirit, Thee, Let heaven and earth adore. Thou art, Thou wast, and Thou shalt be

649 C. M. Arlington, 17. Matthew's, 34. TAIL! Father, Son, and Spirit blest,

Before the hirth of time, Enthroned in everlasting state, Jehovalı Elohim.

2 A mystical plurality We in the Godhead own; Adoring One in Persons Three, And Three in nature One.

650 S. M. Mansfield, 154. Sarah, 393. BEDDOME. To the eternal Three, In will and essence One, Be universal honours paid, Co-equal honours done.

651 8.7.4. Painswick, 162. Alma, 345. PRAISE the Father. Son, and Spirit, For election, sovereign, free, For redeeming love and merit,

For renewing such as we: For all blessings, Praise the glorious One in Three.

652 S.M. Sarah, 393. Farnham, 421. To Father, Spirit, Son. Whom angel hosts adore, Give worship, honour, glory, power,

Both now and evermore.

646 - 657S. M. Whitefield, 168.

FATHER of all, to Thee Let endless praises rise, Who for such rebel worms as we Salvation didst devise.

Incarnate Deity. Let all the ransom'd race Render in thanks their lives to thee.

For thy redeeming grace. Spirit of holiness, Oh let us all adore

Thy sacred energy, and bless Thine heart-renewing power.

Baptized into thy name, Almighty One in Three, Thy grace and goodness we'll proclaim, Through all eternity.

6545.6. Horsington, 219.

FATHER, Spirit, and Son, United in One, The good work will perfect

Where'er 't is begun. United, Lord, we Will glorify Thee, Thou ineffable One, Thou adorable Three.

655 6, 8, 4, Leoni, 90,

ALL worship and renown By saints in earth and heaven, Be to the Father, and the Son,

And Spirit given. Let all the heavenly host A Triune God adore : Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

For evermore. 656 8.7.4. Lewes, 63. Saratoga, 531.

PATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit, Thou the God whom we adore, May we all thy love inherit, To thine image us restore; Vast Eternal! praises to thee evermore.

657 8.8.6. Praise, 321. Leach, 290.

1 TO God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One. In earth and heaven adored, Our hearts and hands and lips we raise,

With humble prayer and grateful praise, And own our Sov'reign Lord.

2 Father, Redeemer, Heavenly Guide, May we by faith in thee abide, And bless thy constant love; Till we in heaven thy glory see And praise thee through eternity, With angel hosts above.

## 658 112th. Eaton, 291. Homerton, 310 665 7's. Aaron, 508. H. K. WHITE.

THY goodness, Father, we confess, Which gave, and still preserves our breath:

When fearful loads of guilt oppress, Incarnate Son, we plead thy death: And, lost in darkness, sin, and woe, Spirit, thy help and joy we know.

## 659 8.8.6. Westbury Leigh, 278.

OUR covenant God, in sweetest lays, The Father, Son, and Spirit praise, For grace immensely free; Goodness, which all our path attends, And glory too, which never ends, Praise, praise eternally.

# 660 104th. Hanover, 130.

('IVE glory to God, ye children of men, I And publish abroad, again and again, The Son's glorious merit, the Father's free grace; The gift of the Spirit to Adam's lost race.

### [66] 104th. Portugal New, 263.

LEST Father, and Son, and Spirit of grace, How sweet to enjoy the smiles of thy face! We'll live in thy service, then die; in thy praise The anthem of glory for ever we'll raise.

# 662 104th. Sussex, 70. Enoch, 410.

A LL giory to God, the Father, and Son, A And Spirit of grace, the great Three in One; Let highest ascriptions for ever be given, By all the creation, on earth and in heaven.

### 663 P. M. Portuguese, 263.

Cr LORY to God, with joyful adoration;
Sing praises, sing praises, his power proclaim;
Praise we the Lord, the strength of our salva-

And, worshipping before him, adore his name.

2 Praise him for mercies; blessings ever flowing; His love, which redeemed us from death, make known;

Praise him in life, with holy rapture glowing; Then worship him with angels before his throne.

### 664 6.6.7.7. Old Weston, 580.

COME, let us join to praise Jehovah, God of grace; To the Triune God above, Be all blessing, homage, love, Who to sinful worms below Tenderest pity deigns to show. 224

# NOW to God, the Three in One.

N OW to God, the Three in One, Be eternal glory done; Raise, ye saints, the sound again, Nations, join the loud Amen.

# 666 7's. Georgia, 192. CONDER.

NOW with angels round the throne, Cherubim and scraphim, And the church, which still is one, Let us swell the solemn hymn; Giory to the great 1 AM; Giory to the Victim Lamb.

2 Blessing, honour, glory, might, And dominion infinite. To the Father of our Lord, To the Spirit and the Word: As it was all worlds before, Is, and shall be evermore.

# 667 7's. St. Austin's, 460. Northiam, 447.

SEE the glorious Cherubim
SThronging round th' eternal throne,
Hark, they sing their holy hymn,
To the unknown Three in One.
All-supporting Deity,
Praise, eternal praise to thee.

Praise, eternal praise to thee.

2 Heaven-directed spirits; rise
To the temple of the skies!
Join the ranks of angels bright.

Near the Eternal's dazzling light: All supporting Deity, Praise, eternal praise to thee.

# 668 7's. St. Austin's, 460.

1 MIGHTY God, the Holy One, Dwelling in eternity: How shall we approach thy throne! How should sinners come to thee! Where thine awful glories blaze,

Scarce can holy angels gaze.

2 Yet, though high thy dwelling-place,
All our thoughts and praise above,
Humble souls may seek thy face,

God of glory, God of love:— Love that comes a heavenly guest To the contrite sinner's breast.

3 Father, hear us when we pray; Saviour, grace and strength impart; Holy Spirit, purge away All our guilt, and melt each heart! Triune God, thou sinner's Friend, Guide and bless us to the end.

### 669 148th. Claphain, 18. Burnham, 396.

THE Father and the Son, And Spirit, all divine, In my salvation join, And claim this heart of mine; Therefore to the eternal Three Immortal praise and glory be.

8.7.8.8.7. Getnsemane, 465.

MAY we share the Saviour's blessing, And the Father's mercy prove, Let the Spirit be possessing Every heart in peace and love. May we live, O God! before Thee, Ever love Thee and adore Thee, In true fellowship combined: Heart and body, soul and mind.

8. 7. New Zealand, 467. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord. Psa. cxlv. 31. PRAISE the God of all creation; Praise the Father's boundless love; Praise the Lamb, our Expiation.

Priest and King enthroned above; Praise the Fountain of Salvation, Him by whom our spirits live; Undivided adoration. To the One Jchovah give.

6.4. Bermondsey, 52. 572Let there be light. Gen. i. 3. THOU, whose almighty word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight. Hear us, we humbly pray, And where the gospel's day Sheds not its glorious ray, Let there be light.

Thou, who didst come to bring On thy protecting wing, Healing and sight-Sight to the inly blind. Health to the sick in mind, Oh! now, to all mankind,

Let there be light. Spirit of truth and love, Life-giving, holy Dove, Speed forth Thy flight; Move o'er the water's face, By thine almighty grace, And, in earth's darkest place,

Let there be light. Blessed and holy Three. Glorious Trinity, Wisdom, Love, Might. Boundless as ocean's tide, O'er the world, far and wide, Let there be light.

7. 6. Jubilee, 403. Worship, 539. WESLEY.

MEET and right it is to sing, In every time and place, Glory to our heavenly King, The God of Truth and Grace.

Join we then with sweet accord. All in one thanksgiving join! Holy, holy, holy Lord, Eternal praise be thine.

Father, God, thy love we praise, Which gave thy Son to die; Jesus, full of truth and grace, Alike we glorify: Spirit, Comforter divine, Praise by all to thee be given, Till we in full chorus join, And earth is turn'd to heaven.

674 7's. Amboyna, 289.

HOLY, holy, holy!—Thee, One Jehovah evermore, Father, Son, and Spirit!—we, Dust and ashes, would adore Lightly by the world esteem'd, From that world by Thee redcem'd, Sing we here with glad accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Holy, holy, holy !-All Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing, While the ransom'd nations fall At the footstool of their King : Then shall saints and scraphim, Harps and voices swell one hynni, Blending in sublime accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord.

675 7. 6. Amsterdam, 136.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God whom we adore; Join we with the heavenly host, To praise thee vermore.
Three in One, and One in Three,
Live, by heaven and earth adored;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
All glory be to Thee.

7's. New Zcaland, 467.

676 The universal doxology. LAWSON. EUROPE, speak the mighty name, Loud th' Eternal Three proclaim, Let thy deep, seraphic lays Thunder forth the echoing praise. Asia, bring thy raptured songs; Let innumerable tongues Swell the chord from shore to shore, Where thy thousand billows roar.

Sable Afric, aid the strain, Triumph o'er thy broken chain; All its fervour in his praise. Shout, America, thy joys, While his love thy song employs; Let thy lonely wilderness High exalt his righteousness,

All as one adore the Lord. Father, Spirit, and the Word; Hail, thou glorious Three in Onc. Worthy thou to reign alone.

Praise him, all ye nations, praise; Saints in heaven, your anthems raise Angels, join the solenin chord-Reign, for ever, holy Lord.

8. 6. 8. 8. 6. Grandeur, 579. 677 The same , or, Hallelujah on earth and in heaven.

Sing With a cheerful voice; Exalt our God with one accord, And in his name rejoice. Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransom'd host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Until in realms of endless light Your praises shall unite.

Shall join th' angene avs;

And sing in perfect harmony
To God, our Saviour's praise:
'He hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God;
For us, for us the Lamb was alain.'

Praise ye the Lord, Amen.

11's. Portugal New, 263. The same.

THE great hallelujah all nations shall raise, O let the seventh trumpet be sounded, and the

. The number of hymns in the precedites pages, including all the additional parts, a 1141

END OF THE HYMNS.

# SACRED MELODIES.\*

1 1 4 2 12.13. The heavenly land.
REV. T. GRINFIELD.
1 A ND is there a land, far away from

A sin and woe,
All pure, and all blest, where the friends
of Jesus go;
To see him as he is, his redeeming love

adore,
Be with him, be like him for ever, evermore?

? Oh why, then, oh why, from that lovely land above, Should pleasure, how vain, steal away

my stedfast love?
Oh why, when ere to-morrow the blissful scenes may ope,
Though distress'd, should I sorrow, as

one that has no hope?

No, onward, still onward, with unre-

verted eye, Let me press through each scene, to my Father's house on high: And find that while a pilgrim on Zion's

way I sing, Nor pleasures can lure me, nor sorrows deeply sting.

1143 C. M. P.
The joy of hope. SUTTON.
HAIL, sweetest, dearest tie that binds
Our glowing hearts in one!

11 Our glowing hearts in one! Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds To harmony divine: It is the hope, the blissful hope

It is the hope, the blissful hope, Which Jesu's grace has given; The hope, when days and years are past. We all shall meet in heaven; We all shall meet in heaven at last,

We all shall meet in heaven; The hope, when days and years are past. We all shall meet in heaven.

We all shall meet in neaven.

\* It may be proper to state, that, with few cx options, these hymns and spiritual songs are either intended four adapted for the public worsh; of the sanctuary. They are inserted in this puplementary form principally for the use of the sanctuary. They are inserted in this puplementary form principally for the use of the sanctuary. They are inserted in this position of the sanctuary of the sanctuary

2 What though the northern wintry blast Shall howl around our cot? What though beneath the eastern such

Be cast our distant lot?
Yet shall we share the blissful hope
Which Jesu's grace has given;

Which Jesu's grace has given;
The hope, &c.

3 From Burmah's shores, from Afric's From India's burning plain, [strand. From Europe, from Columbia's land, We hope to meet again.

It is the hope, the blissful hope, Which Jesu's grace has given; The hope, &c.

4 No lingering look, no parting sigh Our future meeting knows; There friendship beams from every eye.

And hope immortal grows.

Oh sacred hope! oh blissful hope!

Which Jesu's grace hath given;

The hope, &c.

1144 8.7. The Christian's gratitude.

L ORD, with glowing heart I 'd praise For the bliss thy love bestows; [thee For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows; Help, O God, my weak endeavour,

This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warm'd to praise.

Praise, my soul, the God that sought Wretched wanderer, far astray; [thee. Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee

From the paths of death away: Praise with love's devoutest feeling Him who saw thy guilt-born fear, And the light of hope revealing,

Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;

Low before thy footstool kneeling, Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless; Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame within me raise, And since words can never measure, Let my life show forth thy praise.

1145 6's. The Christian's request.
WHEN, my heart beguiling,
All around is smiling,

O Lord, remember me:

When afflictions press me, Sins and fears distress me, Oh, still remember me ! On the couch when lying, Languishing, and dying, When the last, last sighing, Yields my soul to thee;-Then when friends are failing, Nought on earth availing,-Oh, then remember me

## 1146 P.M. Farewell to sadness.

FAREWELL to sadness, Let every tear depart; Wake all to gladness, Wake, oh, my heart! Shall worldly triflers raise the song O'er pleasures they must lose ere long, And shall not those rejoice and sing Who love the heavenly King? Farewell to sadness, &c.

1147 C.M. Consolution.

I THERE is a smile for every sigh, A joy for every Christian's eve, For every storm a calm.

2 Each sigh is sent a smile to light, Each wound in mercy given, Each tear-fill'd eye will yet be bright, Each storm subside in heaven.

Repose in Jesus. GRINFIELD. I APPY those who rest have found In the arms of Jesus; Press'd no longer, prison'd, bound, His glad Spirit frees us: What was toil and strife within, Now 't is easy, pleasant; Grief of guilt and love of sin Die where Christ is present.

2 Now, by efforts all in vain, First the sinner sees him, Tastes his free salvation first

Then goes forth to please him. 3 Yes, if privileged to know Aught of that dear Saviour,-What a debt of love I owe For so vast a favour; Let me trace his path below, Shuming what would grieve him;

Till. my trial done, I go Where I ne'er shall leave him.

1119 P.M. Heaven is my home. 1 I'M but a stranger here, Heaven is my home . Earth is a desert drear,

Heaven is my home:

Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand : Heaven is my father-land. Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage? Heaven is my home : Short is my pilgrimage, Heaven is my home: And time's wild wintry blast Soon will be over-past; I shall reach home at last: Heaven is my home.

1150 The heart knoweth its own bit. terness. GRINFIELD.

1 A LL may be outwardly desert and gloom; While in the secret soul summer may Health may depart, yet from above Jesus may give the heart peace, hope, and love, All may be desolate round us the while,

Yet a sweet Paradise inwardly smile. 2 'Tis not in circumstance peace to bestow; Nor, where that heaven resides, turn it to Lord, if thou bless, where is distress? Where, if thou wound, the heart-balm for

the smart? 'T is not in earthly things peace to be-Nor, where that heaven resides, turn it to woe.

1 1 5 1 8.4. The incomparable Friend.

1 THERE 's a Friend above all others. Oh how He loves! His is love beyond a brother's, Oh how He loves! Earthly friends may fail and leave us. This day kind, the next, deceive us; But this Friend will never leave us Oh how He loves!

2 Pause, my soul, adore and wonder! Oh how He loves! Nought can cleave this love asunder, Oh how He loves! Neither trial nor temptation. Doubt, nor fear, nor tribulation, Can bereave us of salvation: Oh how He loves!

3 Let us still this love be viewing. Oh how He loves! And, though faint, keep on pursuing. Oh how He loves! He will strengthen each endeavour.
And, when pass'd o'er Jordan's river.
This shall be our song for ever,—
Oh how He loves! 1 152 11's. The saints' sweet home. MID scenes of confusion, and creature com-

plaints, How sweet to my soul is communion with saints, To find at the banquet of mercy there 's room, And feel, in the presence of Jesus, at home;

Home, home, sweet home, Receive me, dear Saviour, in glory at home.

Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace, And thrice blessed Jesus, whose love cannot

cease Though oft from thy presence in sorrow I roam, I long to behold thee in glory at home.

I sigh from this body of sin to be free, Which hinders my joy and communion with thee; Though now my temptations like billows may All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at

Whate'er thou deny me, oh, give me thy grace, 'The Spirit's true witness, and smiles of thy face; It dulge me with patience to wait at thy throne, And give even now a sweet foretaste of home. I long, gracious Lord, in thy presence to shine, No more as an exile in sorrow to pine, But in thy fair image arise from the tomb, With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

153 8.8.6.6. The pilgrim's farewell. L'AREWELL, poor world! I must be

Thou art no home, no rest for me; I 'll take my staff and travel on, Till I a better world may see.

hor.—I 'll march to Canaan's land,
I 'll land on Canaan's shore;

Where troubles come no more: Farewell, farewell, farewell, Farewell, poor world, farewell! Farewell, poor world! time rolls along,

Nor waits for mortal care or bliss; I 'll leave thee and I 'll travel on Till I arrive where Jesus is.

hor .- I 'll march, &c.

'Stay, stay,' said earth, 'whither fond one? Thave?' Here's a fair world,-what would st thou Fair world! nay, false! thy beauty's A heavenly Canaan, Lord, I crave. [gone; hor.—I 'll march, &c.

Put on, my soul, put on with speed, Tho' the way be long, the end is sweet; Once more, poor world, farewell, indeed, In leaving thee, my Lord I meet. hor .- I 'll march, &c.

54 8.4. Weep not for me. DALE. WHEN the spark of life is waning, Weep not for me,

When the languid eye is straining, Weep not for me. When the feeble pulse is ceasing, When the feeble purse is start not at its swift decreasing;
'T is the fetter'd soul 's releasing;
Weep not for me.

2 When the pangs of death assail me, Weep not for me. Christ is mine-He cannot fail me,

Yes, though sin and doubt endeavour From his love my some of the property of the p

## 1 155 6.4. Funeral prayer. HEMANS

OWLY and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father Divine!

A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death Alike are thine.

2 O Father, in that hour, When earth all succouring power

Shall disavow When spear, and shield, and crown,

In faintness are cast down; Sustain us, Thou! 3 By him who bow'd to take

The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dismay Was not to pass away; Aid us, O God!

4 Tremblers beside the grave, We call on thee to save, Father Divine!

Hear, hear our suppliant breath, Keep us in life and death, Thine, only thine!

6. 5. 4. 1156 Mariner's hymn. MRS. SOUTHEY AUNCH thy bark, mariner!

L AUNCH thy bark, mariner Christian, God speed thee! Let loose the rudder-bands, Good angels lead thee!

Set thy sails warily, Tempests will come; Steer thy course steadily,

Christian, steer home. 2 Look to the weather-bow. Breakers are round thee; Let fall the plummet now,

Shallows may ground thee. Reef in the foresail, there! Hold the helm fast! So-let the vessel wear-

There swept the blast. 3 'What of the night, watchman What of the night?'

'Cloudy-all quiet-No land yet—all 's right!' Be wakeful, be vigilant—

Danger may be At an hour when all seemeth Securest to thee.

4 How! gains the leak so fast? Clear out the hold-Hoist up thy merchandise,

Heave out thy gold .

There—let the ingots go—
Now the ship rights;
IIurra! the harbour 's near—
Lo, the red lights!

5 Slacken not sail yet
At inlet or island;
Straight for the beacon steer,
Straight for the high land;

Crowd all thy canvass on, Cut through the foam— Christian, cast anchor now— Christian, steer home.

1157 Mariner's humn

Mariner's hymn. GRINFIELD.

SWEETLY ye blow, celestial gales,
Our oars let us ply, and expand our

sails, Faithful our chart, our compass even, Our anchor is hope, our harbour heaven. Sweetly blow on, celestial gales,

Be patience for oars, and be prayer for sails.

What though, at times, a rough wind

blow,
And breakers abound, and the tide runs
Think, when we gain the wish'd for shore.
How sweet to repose, our labours o'er!
On! let us on! to chase our fear,
The beautiful in the saviour! a Saviour!

The haven's in view, and the Saviour's near.

3 Hark to their voice! (that white-robed

host
To welcome us waits on the blissful coast.)
Once, like yourselves, 'mid grief and fear,
We anchor'd on hope, and landed here;
On! brethren, on! your sails expand,
The haven 's in view, and the Lord at

1158 112th.
The same.

SWEETLY let's join our evening prayer, And give to the winds all earthly care; We'll sing and row o'er life's rough sea,

We are sailing to eternity. Blow, breezes, blow, the gales of grace. The haven of glory 's our resting place. Though dark 's the night in which we

sail, Our Pilot's on board, we cannot fail; The wind and waves his voice obey'd, And the great deep by him was made. Chor.—Blow, breezes, blow, &c.

3 Faintly at times we pull the oar, Yet every stroke brings nearer shore; Cross winds, rough waves are in the way; Pull strong the oar, and humbly pray: Chor.—Blow, breezes, blow, &c.

4 Make, make the port, the tide runs high; Unfurl the white sails, the haven is nigh; The hills and dales of life look dim. We 'll sing to our friends the farewell

Chor. - Blow, breezes, blow, &c.

5 And when the port of glory 's gain'd, And full redemption we 've obtain'd, With saints and angels we will sing The wonders of our God and King. Chor.—Blow, breezes, blow, &c.

7.6.8.
Christian hope. GRINFIELD.

I TOW still, amidst commotion,
I The bark, at anchor cast;
Around her heaves the ocean,
Her anchor holds her fast:
And hope, an anchor of the soul,
How stedfast to the soul is given;
Around him waves of trial roll,
His houe is fat'd in heaven.

1 160 Why art thon disquieted!
Ps. xiii. 5-11. GRINFIELD.
WHY art thou grieving, if to the Lord Still thou art cleaving, keeping his

word?
Art not thou dving daily at best?
Will not all sighing soon be at rest?
Ever to cheer thee on to thine end
Jesus is near thee, He is thy friend.
2 Has he not sought thee, once far astray?
Hashe not brought thee still on thy way?
Foes might assail thee, fears might, on-

When did he fail thee in thy distress? Why art thou grieving, if to the Lord Still thou art cleaving, keeping his word?

1161 Come thou with us. Num. x. 29.
We will go with you, for we have heard
that God is with you. Zech. viii. 23.
WE are travelling home to heaven

To sing the Saviour's dying love.

To sing the Saviour's dying love.

Come with us.

Millions have reach'd that happy shore.
Their toils and conflicts all are o'er.

But still there's room for millions more Come with us 2 We are going to walk the plains of light.

To where there is no curse nor night; Come with us. A glorious crown we then shall wear. The conquerous palm we then shall bear.

And all the joys of glory share:
Come with us
The Saviour all-sufficient grace
Will bestow,

And cheer us with his smiling face
And when our pilgrimage is o'er,
Will land us safe on yon blest shore
Where we shall sin nor sorrow more

Will you go?
4 With you to Canaan's happy land
We will go

For God is with the pilgrim-band, We will go. To Jesus we would give our heart, With every sin and idol part, And with his people have our part, Weal or woe.

1162 COLLYER. Divine compassion.

HOW great thy compassion, My God and my Saviour, To purchase my life At the cost of thy own; When wrath intercepted The flow of thy favour, T was pity, soft pity, That brought Jesus down.

The Saviour incarnate, More mild than the morning,

Compassion and mercy Still beam'd from his eyes; His head crown'd with briars, The sword his side piercing, 'My Father, forgive them,' He whispers, and dies.

Assist me, Redeemer, That pardon to credit Which thou didst secure At the price of thy blood; Speak peace to my conscience, Then summon my spirit To reign with thy saints

In the mansions of God.

8.7.8. 1163 The pilgrim to Zion. WHITHER goest thou, pilgram

stranger, Wandering through this gloomy vale? Know'st thou not 't is full of danger,
And will not thy courage fail?
No! I 'm bound for the kingdom,

And hope through grace to reach the place. Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord.

2 Pilgrim thou dost justly call me, Travelling through the desert wide; But no ill shall e'er befall me, While I 'm blest with such a guide. I am bound, &c.

3 Pilgrim, see that stream before thee, Darkly rolling through the vale : Should its boisterous waves roll o'er thec Would not then thy courage fail? No! I 'm bound, &c.

No, that stream has nothing frightful, To its brink my steps I bend, And shall find its waves delightful, There my pilgrimage will end. For I 'm bound, &c.

1164 God is love.

WHAT sound is this through heaven resounding ?-God is love: From earth I hear the sound rebounding,-God is love: Yes, while adoring hosts proclaim, Love is his nature, love his name, My soul in rapture cries the same,-God is love.

2 This song repeat, ye saints in glory,-God is love: And saints on earth, shout back the

story,-God is love: In this let heaven and earth agree, To sound his love both full and free, And let the theme for ever be .-God is love.

3 Creation's thousand tongues proclaim-God is love: And Providence unites, exclaiming, God is love;

But let the burden'd sinner hear The gospel sounding loud and clear, To every soul both far and near, God is love.

1165 Breast the wave, Christian. 1 BREAST the wave, Christian, when it is strongest, [night's longest, Watch for day, Christian, when the Onward and onward still be thine endeavour, The rest that remaineth will be for ever.

2 Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er [fore thee; Run the race, Christian, heaven is be-He who hath promised faltereth never, The love of eternity flows on for ever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it closeth; Raise the heart, Christian, ere it reposeth; Thee from the love of Christ nothing shall sever, [him for ever. Mount when thy work is done-praise

1166 Never part again.

YE souls that trust in Christ, rejoice, Your sins are all forgiven; Let every Christian lift his voice, And sing the joys of heaven. Chor.—We are marching thro' Immanu-

ei's ground, And soon shall hear the trumpet sound.

We hope with Jesus then to reign. And never, never part again. What! never part again? No, never part again.

We hope with Jesus then to reign, And never, never part again,

2 Heaven is that holy happy place Where sin no more defiles, Where God our Saviour shows his face, In endless love and smiles.

We are marching, &c.

3 Where saints are free from every load Of passions or of pains; God dwells in them, and they in God, And love for ever reigns. We are marching, &c.

1167 L.M.

1 LET others bow at fashion's shrine.

LET others bow at fashion's shrine.
And through the maze of pleasure
The calmer joys of life be mine,— [roam,
My cheerful hearth, my quiet home.

2 The brightest cheek that ever bloom'd, 1s turn'd by dissipation pale: The heart's best feelings are entomb'd In seens where guilty joys prevail.

3 Let others shine in gay attire, And range through fashion's giddy round; Give me the calm, domestic fire, Where peace and holy joys abound!

168 8.8.7.

O H! sweet as vernal dews that fall
The closing buds on Zion's hill,
When evening clouds draw thither,
So sweet, so heavenly 't is, to see
The members of one family
Live peacefully together!

2 The children, like the lily flowers, On which descend the sun and showers, Their lues of beauty blending,— The parents, like the willow boughs, On which the lovely foliage grows, Their friendly shade extending.

3 But leaves the greenest will decay,— And flowers the brightest fade away, When antumn winds are sweeping; And be the liousehold e'er so fair, The hand of death will soon be there, And turn the scene to weeping!

4 Yet leaves again will clothe the trees. And lilies wave beneath the breeze, When spring comes smiling hither; And friends who parted at the tomb, May yet renew their lovellest bloom, And meet in heaven together.

1.60 7.6.7.

The same. MRS. SIGOURNEY.

NWARD—heavenward, let us press,
Through the path of duty:
Virtue is true happiness,—
Excellence, true beauty.
Mads are of celestial birth;

Let us seek a heaven on earth!

2 Sweetest bonds of friendship, here,
Bind our hearts together;
Where our fireside comforts cheer,
In the wildest weather:
Oh! they wander wide who roam.

Oh! they wander wide who roam, For the joys of life, from home' 3 Bonds of everlasting love
Draw our souls in union,
To our Father's house above,
To the saints' communion:
Thither may our hopes ascend;
There may all our labours end!

1170 7.6.4. Sweet home. BARTON

WHERE burns the fireside brightest.
Cheering the social breast?
Where beats the fond heart lightest,
Its humble hopes possess'd?

Where is the hour of sadness With meek-eyed patience borne? Worth more than those of gladness, Which mirth's gay cheeks adorn! Pleasure is mark'd by fleetness,

To those who ever roam; While grief itself has sweetness At home—sweet home!

2 There blend the ties that strengthen Our hearts in hours of grief.— The silver links that lengthen Joy's visits when most brief:

Joy's visits when most brief: There eyes, in all their splendour, Are vocal to the heart; And glances, bright and tender, Fresh eloquence impart:

Then, dost thou sigh for pleasure?
Oh! do not widely roam;
But seek that hidden treasure
At home—sweet home!

1171 12. 11. Peace of mind.

SAY, why should thy breast be disturb'd with each trifle?
Oh, why should not gloom and anxiety cease?

When sacred communion each marmur would slife, And charm all thy spirit to purified peace! What heart healing balm for corrosions of

sadness,
The glory, the grace, of thy God to review.
What a life-breathing watchword to love, hope,
and gladness,
Is all he hath done, and hath promised to do

1172 Forsake me not. GRINFIELD.

1 O H do not forsake me, my Father, my Friend When I wauder, o'ertake me, and guide to the end!

With thy tenderness draw me; nor let me repine if thy chastising o'erawe me; I must be made thine.

2 When neglect, sin, and error, on consciousness

Under sorrow, or terror, my spirit is bow'd.
When I muse on thy mercles, thy patience, love,
care;
Then the dark cloud disperses: I cannot

Then the dark cloud disperses; I canno despair. Oh, no! thou wilt never, so faithful, so kind, 3 A
From thy favour one sever, who thee, Lord,

would find.
"T is I that out leave thee; forgive me, restore;
And, Lord, let me grieve thee no more, never

173 6. 5. 6.

The farewell hymn.

FAREWELL, my friends beloved
Time passes fleetly;

When moments are improved, Time passes sweetly: In Jesus we are one; When our few years are gone, Before the shining throne, We'll meet in glory.

The woes of life we feel, And its temptations; But let us wisely fill Our proper stations: Soldiers of Christ, hold fast; The wir will soon be past; When vict'ry comes at last, We'll meet in glory. 3 And O what joys shall crown That happy meeting! We'll bow before the throne,

Each other greeting:
Refresh'd, again we start:
Though for a while we part,
Yet always join'd in heart,
We'll meet in glory.

1174 C. M. P.
The same, GRINFIELD.

WAKE, my voice, oh, wake once more To breathe a farewell lny!
How soon must all thy songs be o'er!

How soon thy powers decay; Yet cheer thy tone with hope, ere long, Reviving, still to raise A sweeter far, far nobler song,

A song of ceaseless praise!

Then wake, my voice, oh, wake once more
And breathe this purting lay;

And breathe this purting lay; Ere yet thy songs on earth be o'er, And thou too die away!

### INDEX TO FIRST LINES OF VERSES.

Accept our pra- 2 p. 522 A clod of living 2p. 512 A cloud of witnes- 302 Afflictions may 2 p. 584 Afflictions should., 491 Afric's emanci- 2p. 418 Again the spirit .. Again thy wont 4 p. 420 Aghast the hostile 307 A glory gilds 2 p. 43 A glorious king 2 p. 284 Ah, no, then. 1 p. 524 Ah, what can I 3 p. 306 A life thus well 2 p. 226 Ailied to thee .. 2p. 172 All honour to his .. 239

Hyrau and Page.

All perfection 2 p. 22 All the chosen 9 p. 584 All their toils 7 p. 587 All things on earth 33 All to the great .. 410 All unboly and 1 p. 296 All ve that love .... Almighty God 12 p. 116 Almighty grace, thy 86 Almighty king of . 40 Almighty Saviour, 602 Although the .. 1 p. 256 Amazing grace and 455 almazing love. 265, 139 Amazing love 3 p. 298 Amazing love, that 267 Amazing patie- 3 p. 318 Amazing wisdom. 50 Amazing work, look 38 Amidst the glories 80 Amid the shou- 1 p. 578 Among the na- 5 p. 422 And hlest are. 2 p. 622 And can I long 2 p. 585 And canst thou .. And from bls. 1 p. 572 And hast thou, Lord 160 And may the holy 391

Hymn and Page. Hymn and Page And tell the . 4 p. 418 And then never 8p. 585 And there while .. 73 And think that 5 p. 564 And though not 5 p. 569 And thus when 5 p. 564 And wast thou .. . And what am I 1 p. 331 Augel bands these 596 Augel of gospel . 180 Are not all king- 2 p. 419 Are not the righte- 526 And now to God 1 p. 394 Around him may .. 413

Hymn and Page. Art thou not ..... Art thou not it 4 p. 420 As all are wel- 4 p. 115 As Elijah's car 2 p. 5% As from the wa 2 p. 442 Ashamed of Je-1 p. 451 As he shove for .... As Issac and.. 1 p. 513 Ask, and I'll . 2 p. 419 As our steps are .. -, 6(6) Assist me while 1 p. 351 As the image .. 4 p. 353 At uight, we .. 1 p. 226 At the dread order & l At thy approaching 349 At thy last gasp .. Anthor and gu- 3p. 331 A very wretch 1 s. 252 Awake, my soul 568 Awake, ye saints .. 568 Hymn and Page. Away each grovell- 519 Away each unbelie- 286 Away these in- 1 p. 553 Away, ye false ... 518

Away, ye dreams 1 p. 135 Away, ve false .... 518 BABES, men .. 1p. 177 Back from the 13 p. 543 Backsliders fill- 1 p. 121 Banish'd at .... 3 p. 550 Baptized into thy .. 653 Baptized into ... 1 p. 470 Barren and with-2p. 511 Because the Sa-6 p. 522 Before him thy pro- 415 Before the thro- 1p. 585 Before the wor- 1p. 170 Before thy word ... Begin, my soul.... 148 Begone for ever 1p. 402 Begone, unworthy .. 187 Behind I glance 1 p. 8 Be his Almighty ... 381 Behold a purple ... 138 Behold at thy.. 2 p. 339 Behold him bu- 2p. 442 Behold him for .... Behold Jchovah's .. 519 Behold my heart 5p. 215 Behold my vital. . . 21 Behold the aw- 1 p. 571 Behold the fiery 2p. 570 Behold the grave.. 455 Behold the hand.. 49 Behold the portal .. 165 Behold what ... 2 p. 523 Behold your king .. 175 Believe the heaven- 118 Beneath a nu- 1 p. 564 Beneath his eye ... 431 Beneath thy balmy 547 Beneath the in- 1 p. 420 Beneath thy soul .. 139 Be neither wealth .. 262 Bent on such .. 3 p. Bepeace impl- 9p. 346 Be still, my soul, 507 Be this and .... 2 p. 491 Be this my chief ... 548 Be this my one 1 p. 549 Be this the purpose 334 Be thou my all .... 105 Be thou my joy 4 p. 211 Be thou near us ... 596 Be with me still ... Beyond a doubt 1p. 439 Beyond the cho-4 p. 326 Beyond the flig-6 p. 553 Beyondthisvale4p. 584 Blessed and holy., 672 Blessedare the 11 p. 115 Bless'd be thy 1p. 322 Bless'd emblem of 471 Bless'd Father, 3p. 211 Bless'd Saviour .... 302 Blessing, honour., 666

Hymn and Page. Blest fellowship ... Blestisthe man 1 p. Blest inhabit- 1 p. 418 Blest Jesus, an- 5p. 3.2 Blest Jesus, inter- 155 Blest Lanib of 1p. 580 Blest pool, in which 471 Blest state be- 9p. 584 Blest there with 1 p. 541 Blind unbelief is .. Bold shall I stand Born by a new ce- 323 Born thy people .. Bought with thy .. Bound by his .. 1 p. 306 Bound to each soul 413

Bow'd by afflic 6 p. 563 Bow ere the awful 267 Bowtothescep-1p. 116 Break from his 5p. 567 Break off your tears 474 Break, sovereign ... Break the temp-1 p. Break up these .... Break with thy 3p. Bright terrors gua-Britain, adore .. 2 p. 535 Britain, all guilty 526 Brought near .. 3p. 135 But a dividing .. 3p. 578 But a drought .. 1 p. But, ah, how blind 166 But, ah, in vain 1 p. 500 But, ah, my in- 1p. 170 But, ah, my inmost 277 But, ah, should my But, alı, the .... 4p. 366 But, ah, to spr-5 p. 418 But all the notes.. 486 But a sweet ... 3 p. 322 But canst thou 2 p. But, careless ... 8p. 116 But, chiefest in our 617 Butchiefly when 1 p. 420

But Christ can 4 p. 523 But eloud and wind 310 But dip it in the 3 p. 366 But earth and .. 1 p. 470 But erethattru-1p. 572 But even here.. 5 p. 562 But faith shall 4 p. 551 But feeble my com-49 But God can all.... But greater still ... 499 But hark my ... 1 p. 442 But hark those 3 p. 305 But hast thou.. 1 p. 422 But he for his own 272 But help me to .... But he that tur-1 p. 116 But he who marks., 435 But how must..3p. 583 But if I die with ... 355 But if the bale- 2p. 331 But if thou de- 3p. 212 But if thy Spirit 1 p. 371 But if we longer 1 p. 396 But ignorance itself 244 But I'll retire .....

Hymn and Page.
But in thy gos- 2p. 297
But in the world of 35
But is the con- 2p. 331
But lets ufficient 2p. 580
But let the creaturBut let the stends the 137
But let of the stends the 137
But lof from you-1p. 442

But lo, from you-1 p. 442 But, Lord, have ... 502 But, Lord, thy 1 p. 420 Butla, what won 1p. 580 But man endow'd .. 1 But mark the chan- 520 But may a poor be- 113 But may heaven 4p. 515 But may such a.... 270 But must I part 2 p. 402 But no. my de- 5p. 584 But no such sacri- 271 Butnowhelives 2p. 294 But nowinstru-3p. 523 But now the ... 2 p. 427 But oft, alas! we2p. 318 But oft these sha- 399 But, oh, be thou 2p. 537 But, oh, immeasur- 38 But, oh, my Lo-1 p. 241 But, oh, that brigh- 30 But, oh, that .. 2p. 563 But, oh, thech-1 p. 215 But, oh, the joy ... But, oh, what dra- 56 But, oh, what heal- 157 But, oh, what .. 3 p. 504 But, oh, when gloo- 316 But one can yet 2 p. 268 But patient let my 582 But pleasures more 547 But plunged be- 4 p. 135 But pride, that 1 p. 345 But ransom'd .. 1p. 129 But saints un-.. 1p. 570 But see my glo-2n. 552 But see the wonders 148 But shall the .. 1 p. 217 But should my bri- 548 But should these .. 262 But should we in .. But sinners fill- 6 p. 578

But sinners se- 2p. 412
But something 2p. 303
But soon, alas! 1p. 404
But soon cans: thou 501
But still the won- 29
But, thanks to God 50
But that to those 7p. 564
But ther are joys 436
But the third day. 347
But they sho heard 41
But thou didst. 4p. 115
But thou disst. 4p. 433
But thou hast 0p. 563
But the hard 414
But thou hast 0p. 563
But the Almighty. 102

But thy Almighty. 102
But thy rich, thy. 132
But to complete 1p. 27
But to those who 1p. 577
But we thy mercies 502
But when, great 1p. 294
But when I see 1p. 199
But when this lisp- 169
But when to Calva- 588

But when the .. 1 p. 550 But when we view.. 112

Hemn and Page But while around .. 487 But whothe hap-5p. 565 But who this re-3p. 586 But why does 1p. 322 But why from these 481 But wonder mo-3p. 318 By all its joys ..... By day, by night, 1 p. By every name of . By faith in thee the 590 By faith I see ..... By him who bow'd 1155 By his care the 4p. 505 By nature prone to 309 By our illustrious., 317 By patience we .... 263 By pious crowds 2p. 339 By purest love to .. 417 By thee my pra-3p. 173 By the same gr-6 p. 566

By pinus crowds 2p. 338
By pinus crowds 2p. 338
By purest love to. 417
By thee my pra-3p. 173
By the same gr-6p. 566
By their salvation. 153
By this inspired... 87
By thy hands . 2p. 558
Call as the sumCan anythe. 4n. 212

Can aught be- 4p. 212 Can I exemp- 1p. 524 Can I, Gethse- 2p. 479 Can I pronoun- 1p. Can I survey this.. 137 Can laughter feed.. 229 Can these assuage Can they celestial 398 Can they protect us 398 Can this be he.. 2 p. 578 Can this world 7 p. 581 Can we whose.. 6 p. 418 Care, pain, and 7p. 551 Cast out thy foes ... 189 Cease that dark 3p. 542 Cease, ye pilgrims, 301 Celestial Dove, de- 256 Celestial King, thy 503 Chain'd to his .... Cheer'd by a signal 92 Cheerful where er ... Cheerfulness .. 3p. 505 Children of Ad- 2p. Children, our .. 1p. 523 Christ in his ... 2p. 433 Christ shall the ... Christians can- 2p. Christians, dry 1 p. Churchof Christ4p. 346 Clean hearts, O 10p. 585 Clear as the sun 2p. 403 Closer and clos-2p. 396 Clothe them with .. Come, Almigh- 3p. 101 Come as the dew .. 603 Come as the dove ... 643

Come, bless the L-348
Come, come, my2p. 553
Come, dear ma-1p. 573
Come, dear-1p. 404, 137
Come, deart-1p. 404, 137
Come, desire of. . . . 130
Come, great Re . . 476
Come, heaven, 1p. 402
Come, Holy 4p. 211, 304

Come as the fire ...

Come as the light .. 603

603

Hymn and Page Come in, thou 3p. bos Come, king of kin 476 Come lat up .... 1 p. 419 Come, Lord, and., 476 t'ome, Lord, thy 4p. 366 Coma, Lord ... 2p. 554 Come quickly ... i p. 479 Come, saints, and., 471 Come, saints, and 438 Come, sucred Spirit 210 tiome, sacrad Spirit 92 Come sinners, lup. 116 Come, then ce-2p. 216 Come, then, de- 1p. 206 Come, then, O 5p. 422 Come, then, th- 1p. 422 Come, then, th-5 p. 473 Coma then, yeuen 362 Comethou, dear 4p. 351 Come, thou Incar- 643 Come to his tab- 4g. 473 Come with no. 3p. 473 Coma, ye ange- Ip. 554 tiome, ye bless- 1p. 575 tiome, yediscon-9p, 564 Came, ye thirsty Lp. 115 t'ome, ve weary | g. 115 Comfort thro' .. 1p. 216 Command thy bless - 591 t'ommarce no more (80) tiommission'd. ip. 454 Compell'd by blee- 118 tiondemn'd thy .... 213 Conduct us safe 1 p. 207 t'onancd like a 3p. 505 Constrain my .. 1 p. 212 Continue still to .. 468 Convinced and hu- 508 Could I but say ... 171 ( ould I juy his ... 250 Could I such . . 3 p. 235 Could my heart so 2 40 Cover his anemies 536 Create my soul Ip. 345 Creation's Au-.. ip 129 Cries to God thy .. 347 165 Grawnbim, ye., 1p. 177 t'rown my last . "p. &61 tirown the Savt-3p. 177

DAILY l'Hacek 2p. 114 Park are the ways 538 Darkuess, and pain 437 Darkness fills my. 270 Darkly they roa- 1p. 420 Dash it with thy .. 264 Daughter of Zion.. 616 Daysoftrial, da-9p. 642 Dear dying Lamb . 169 Dearesthaviourie, 427 Dear is the spot 7p. A&t Dear Lord, one 2p. 439 Dear Lord, regard \$17 Dear Lurd, the ar- 446

Hymn and l'age. Dear Lord, thy ip. 336 Dear Lord, what h- 485 Duar Lord, whilewe 4th Dear name, the 3p. 173 Dear Saviour ... 4p. 368 Dear Savlour, 19. 587 Dear Shepherd Sp. 339 Dear Shepherd, 1p. 197 Death's feeble . I p. 562 Decide the dn- 3p. 540 Deluded worm, 3p. 115 Deephorror, th- 2p. 197 Depending on .. 2p. 293 Descend, celes- 6p. 346 Descend, celes- 1p. 298 Descending from .. 191 Detach from su-1p. 112 Did archangalosing 132 Did 1 a world . 3p. 313 Did I meet no. Tp. 305 Did I pusacoa thee 259 Did not your he-2p. 439 Direct, control 1p. 491 Dispensing good., 166 Distracting tho- ip. 361 Divine Instructor 46

Donntletus, th-4p. 561 Do not our be-it p. 516 Do some that own 61 Dost thou ask me .. 354 Dost thou repe- 2p. 188 Dost thou want 3p. 355 130 thou, thro- 2p. 571 Doth not the sacred 568 Downfrom bis star 50 Down from the "p. 129 Downtothe hal 2p. 449 Draw me from . 2p. .16 Drawn by such 1p. 216 Drawn by thine in 593 Dving, the King .. 122 | Far may thy .. 1 p. 365

Doeshewant slaves

Eack moment wa-Each object we 1 p. 547 Each others' .. 3 p. 258 Each aigh is sant 1147 Each star that 3 p. 504 bath from afar Eat, O my frie- 1 p. 480 E'en down to.. 1 p. 128 E'en now by fa-7 p. 440 E'en now my . 1 p. 215 Embrace bim 3 p. 115 Endanger'd or 2 p. 201 Engage this .1 p. 297 Enlarga, inflame .. 415 Enough, my gracio- 103 Enough tothin 9 p. 585 Enter my soul ... 165 Enter our bea- 2 p. 404 Enterthine ark .... 104 Enterwith all 1 p. 299 Enwrapt in thi-2 p. 172 Era long we .. 5 p. 336 Ere long will .. 9 p. 551 Eternal life at 2 p. 163 Eternal life thy 1 p. 440 Eternal Due, Almig 132 Etarnity, tremend- 548 Events with pr- ip. 419 Every creature liv- 42% Every fallen soul. Every laland .. 1 p. 576 Every note with .. 142 Exalted Saviour,.. 269 Docanot thy sa- 1p. 294 Exert that pow 2 p. 421 Do not I love thee .. 425 Kapress their char- 388 Katinguishes tha .. 218

Eve bath not seen 495 FAIR would 1 .. 2 p. 212 Faintly at times we 1100 Fair as the tree 6 p. 422 Fair garlands of 1 p. 583 Fair morning .3 p. 185 Faith clave to 2 p. 540 Faith into vision., 263 Faith shall on . 4 p. 567 Faith strives . 3 p. 561 Faith then shall 3 p. 551 Farewell, confl op. 542 Farewell, pour wo- 1163 Far far, bayo ... \$ p. 403 Far in the dia- 6 p 564 For work so pia-2 p. 421

Hymn and Page. Hymn and Page. Eacs faithful ... 280 Father, does thy 1 p. 200 Each idol tread 1 p. 210 Father, forgive 1 p. 200 Father, hear us .. 605 Father, in us i p. Father, I see thy .. Father, t) let the 9 p. Father, Spirit and 107 Fearful thou in 2 p. Fear bler, ye saints 26 bearless of the 1 p. 4 :-Fear not, brethren 34 Fear not, lam . 1 p. felix up starts .... 390 Feilowship with 29. 451 Fight on my faith. 328 Fly abroad, thou 424 For all that come .. For all we hope .... 127 Forbid it, graci-i p. Forbid it Saviour .. Forget thee, 1 4 p. 457 Forgive me, Lo- 1 p. 49 Forgive my do- 1 p. 233 Forgotten be 3 a. 391 Fortib, if less | Sp. For the great Med- 304 For the grandeur .. 561 For three luestim- 45 for thou within 2 p. 338

Forward press 4 p. 12

For we must fol 3 p. 547

Hemn and Page or you the public 516 ounded on right 153 rail children of .. 613 ree me from 2 p. 551 ram Christ the ev- 126 rom Christ their. 407 rom earth's low ... rom east to .. 2 p. 418 rom every na- 2 p. 421 rom fear to hope 312 rom his hand 3p. 505

rom Jesus thy .... 264 rom Jesus who .. 272 rom sin the guilt 189 rom thee the brea 32 rom thence he'll., 489 rom the spark- 3 p. 571 rom thy great... 23 rom thy kind 1 p. 358 'ull of joyful 1 p. 575 ull oft in fruit 2 p. 305

ENTILES and Jews 429

ently the pass 8 p. 553 ard him with all 415 ird on, great God 349 ive, Lord, ea- 1 p. 522 lorious thou in 2 p. 22 lory in his dear .. 416 lory to God who 55 dory to him. 4 p. 442 dory to the ce- 4 p. 442 lory to the new bo- 130 o and share 10 p. 553 iod and mam- 4 p. 322 od did love them 94 iod in Israel .. 2p. 306 iod is a sun ..... 343 od is in heaven ... iod loved the 1 p. 376 iod of our fa- 7 p. 566 iod of our mer- 2 p. 505 iod of these .. 3 p. 351 96 od with us, but.. 174 to imitate the ... 246 io meet him in 1 p. 551 io, return, immor- 310

Hymn and Page Go spread a Sa- 3 p. 422 Go spread a Sa- 3p. 422 Go tell on India' 4p. 418 Gotell the unle.4 p. 4'8 Go to the grave 5 p. 566 Go to thy grave 5 p. 566 Go you that rest . 52 Grace all the 2 p. 111 Grace, first con-2p. 111 Grace, first in-2p. 111 Grace is a plant .. 516 Grace taught .. 2 p. 111 Grace the guar 7 p. 561 Great Father of eter Great Father of .... Great God, and why 525 Great God, assist .. Great God, at thy 499 Great God, the work 438 Great God, thy 1 p. 55; Great God, with re- 59 Great source of le 506

Had I 2 p. 382, 1 p. 482 Had we our to- 1 p. 384 Hail Abram's God 66 Hail, great Im- 1 p. 101 Hallelujah, hark! 612 Happy beyond de- 291 Happy hour . . 4 p. 586 Happy if with .. 2p. 151 Happy in Jesus ... 417 Happy people 2 p. 573 Happy souls, appro- 71 Happy spirits .4 p. 587 Hark, how beyond 588 Hark, how he prays 52 Hark, how thy sai- 574 Hark, the cher-2 p. 110 Hark, the name 2 p. 73 Hark they pro- 3 p. 421 Hark, they whi-3 p. 552 Has he not sought 1160 Has it pleased 4 p. 564 Has my eider .... 270 Hasten him .. 1 p. 206 Histen it, Lord 1 p. 421 Haste, sovereign .. 420 Hast thou a lamb 425

Hymn and Page Hast thou an 3 p. 115 Hast thou not bid 316 Hast thou not form- 288 Hast thou not 2 p. 419 Hast thou the cross 446 Have you no .. 2 p. 353 Having thus .. 2 p. 115 He all his foes shall 149 Hear Abram .. 2 p. 173 Hear it ye chr- 2 p. 442 Hear our prayers 595 Hear the bless'd .. 445 Hear then, blessed 295 Hear while he 6 p. 116 Heaven directed .. 667 Heaven is that holy 1166 Heavenly Father, Heaven's brightest Heavy affliction 2 p. 470 He bids his awful He bids me al- 1 p. 170 He breaks the 4 p. 299 He brings salvation 260 He by houself hath 66 He by his cloud 2 p. 173 He by whose all.... 507 He carries on his 96 Great things, O ever 455 He cheers my .. 1 p. 170 He cheers them 6 p. 587 Guard me, Sav-1 p. 511 He comes from this 134 Guide the youn 9 p. 556 He comes, he 1 p. 551 Guilty, but with .... 322 He comes, the bro- 134 Guilty, 1 stand .... 83 Guilty, we plead .. 194 He comes, the pri- 134 He did but wait 5 p. 421 He died, but ... 2 p. 422 He died to raise to 139 He died, ve scraphs 139 He every where 4 p. 306 He finds who wis- 291 He forms the 2 p. 207 He for the sins of 63 He freely redeem'd 253 He gave his Son I p. He has your 2 p. 177 He having suf- 3 p. 298 He heals our wo- 109 He holds all na- 1p. 233 He in the thickest 11 He is my sun.. 1 p. 199 He knows what arqq He left his daz- 2 p. 552 He left his starry 489 He, Lord of all the 518 Halp in ..... 2 p. 296 Help me ..... 2 p. 296 He meets with .... 273 Hence, may all 9 p. 440 Hence, O my .. 1 p. 477 Hence, our hea 3 p. 252

Hymn and Page He pours his kindest 343 He proved them 5 n. 545 He ransom'd mel p. 170 Here build thy 2 p. 335 Here, fix my roving 96 Here hast thou .... 411 Here, he exalts .... Here, I behold thy 50 Here I'll make my 270 Here I'll sit for 5 p. 1.55 Here imperfec- 2 p. 5% Here in their 2 p. 44 Here in thy ho 406, 508 Here I raise my .. 509 Here I would . 6 p. 135 Here Jesus in. . 4 p. 181 Here let my faith .. Here let my spi- 1 p. 197 Here let our con- 196 Here letour off- ap. 358 Here let the great 339 Here light descend- 45 Here may our 1 p. 338 Here may the 1, 2p. 338 Here may the wret--46 Here may thine 1 p. 338 Here may thy 3 p. 338 Here may we 2 p. 339 Here mercies boun- 117 Here mines of know- 45 Here, O my soul., 181 Here on my soul .. 236 Here on thy mercy 341 Here once in .. 1 p. 479 Here perfect bliss Here see the .. 9 p. 554 Here's heavenly .. 330 Here's love and .. 471 54 Here springs of .. 120 Here the dark veil 245 Here the fair tree Here the Redeem-46 Here the whole .. 450 Here thy name has 595 Here we supplicate 342 Here will I lay my 400 Here with a thous- 311 Here would we 4 p. 584 Here wretched 3 p. He rises who 11 p. 346 Her part in tho-1 p. 537 Her ways are ways 291 He sat serene. 2 p. He saved us, or 1 p. He saw me plunged 161 He saw me ruin'd He saw me ma 2 p. 541 He sees the mind 243 He sees the strug- 517 Hence sprang the 407 He sees the tender 42.9 Hence then, ye bla- 152 He sends his Spirit 109 He shall all....3 p. 587 He nobler frie 3 p. 550 He once a spot- 2 p. 550 He shall reign from 61. He sheds abro- 2 p. 207 He smiles and 1 p. 587 He once temptation 190 He spake, and heav He opens the .. 2 p. 206 | He speaks, and lo 503

llymn and Page He snoke, and .. | g. He stoop'd fr- 3 p. 576 He subdued the ... H tella us we 2 p. 125 rie that has made 245 He took the Wring 4% le well describes 350 He wept that we 367 He will com- 3 p. 216 ic will not his ... High heaven .. 3 p. 49 High o'er the 1 p. 144 H|m praise -the His blest reno- 2 p. 206 Illis body torn with 463 rits business is to 261 His call we ob- 2 p. 125 Its cuvenant will . His covenant .. 1 p. 504 dis crimes with in- 80 linearment pra- 2 p. 135 ils firmest parpose 314 the friends forsook 314 lis glorions .. 6 p. 422 lis glory now 5 p. 479 fis goodness.. 3 p. 384 lis band a ..... 161 in happiness in .. 3ra-H. s love from ... I s soind is tran- 1 p. 359 His name above 1 p. 479 this prayer the dv-Ills purposes will .. 34 IL's sacred limbs ... 136

its sweet atoming 153

Hymn and Page His sword was 3 p. 366 lije value sub- 2 p. listher at his com- 307 Her, Holy, Holy 674 Hinly is he in all .. I How balmy is the 499 How bitter that cap 250 How blest are 3 p. 152 How blust are 2 p. 522 How can it be 3 p. 252 How changed, alas, 522 How constant 1 p. 2 5 How could we | p. 556 How dreadful 3 p. 351 How dreadful 1 p. 24 How carerly they 307 liew feeble human 314 How full must | p. 111 How happy are 5 p. 584 How just that in 500 How large the bonn- 96 How long beneath \$1 How long, dear Na- 39 How new thy myr- 547 How ought 1 .. 2 p. 549 How shall affricat-How shall they por 25 How shall vile par- 441 How shall we get 60 Him will my .. 1 p. 57-How will our 1 p. 369 I AM secure by : p. 392

l can de nothing .. The

1 Wife my an- 1 p. 241

Hymn and Page I come, I hear; p. 3al I come, my Lo- 4 p. 346 I'd fir from all 5 p. 584 I'd leap at once 1 p. 553 I'd tell him how .. 91 If bliss thy pro- 2 p. 491 If he is thund-I. p. 116 If he is mine .... 2 p. If I have never, 1 p. 38. If I love, why am .. If I must die .. 4 p. 550 If in the night 1 p. 456 If in these fatal 1 p. 268 If I've the honour ... If lurking inits I p. 288 If my immortal .... 181 If pature at the .... If now I lament aft-If on my face for 3p. 545 I freely feed them .. 163 If such the sw- 5 p. 318 If tears of sorrow .. If the sorrows of 9 p. 542 If thou hast my .... 221 If then shouldst ta- 276-If we behold his .. 450 If when I have put 2 4 I hoped that in . . . . 321 l leave my patcher . 115 l'il go to Jesus ... 35 I'll move thine 3 p. 336

Hymn and Page Increase my faith ... Increase, O Lord ... 95 Infinite grace ..... In heaven the. 2 p. In heaven they met In him all the .. 1 p la purest live 1 p-In reason's car 2 p. In so it pare. 1p In that dar .... 1p I midst ton tho- . p. 51 luto our sinful .-.. Imm rtal nonos +p. 200 | Into the captive . .

Hymn and Page Into thy hands 13 p. 542 In vain for mer- 1 p. 570 In vain our haughty In vain the charms 520 In vain the sons .. 234 In vain the stone 3 p. 346 In vain the tallest .. 104 In vain the tempter 315 In vain we ask .... In vain we plant .. 372 ln vain we search.. In vain would ..... 196 In virtue of its 3 p. 135 Invite the globe 1 p. 419 Invite the stran-1p. 405 In weal or woe 3 p. 473 in wonder lost .... I only ask you to3 p. 121 I other priests dis- 190 I own my guilt 1 p. 287 Is any lust conceal- 283 I saw they wou-2 p. 303 I scarce know God . 244 I see my fig-leaf .... I see the Lord .. 1 p. 569 Is he who, bursting. 471 I sigh from this.... 1152 Is it a sabbath .. 3 p. 351 Is not e'en death 3p. 562 Is not some smiling 538 is not thy name ... 425 ls reason ever at .. 242 Is sin the cause .... 274 I still had wan- 3 p. 521 Is there no gui- 3p. 43 Is there no spa- 1 p. 252 Is this, dear Lord., 324 Is this the Saviour - 478 lls thy earthly .. 6 p. 561 It fills the soul .... 35 It gives the bur-1 p. 353 It hears the pro-2 p. 217 It is a sweet em-3 p. 440 It is finish'd, O wh-It is not for me 2 p. 584 It is the Lord ..... It makes the w-3 p. It needs our he 3p. 547 It passed not the 5p. 545 Its promises rejoice It says to the ..... 222 (ts cheering beams, 160 it sweetly cheers .. I take these little.. 556 I taste delight 3 p. 299 I that am allde-1p. 482 ( thirst to drink .... thought to find 3p. 521 t treads on the .... 222 turn the sacred ... 330 t was my guide 2 n. 197 I've found a ransom 90 was a traitor..... 251 welcome all thy .. I would begin the .. 588 ( would, but cannot 309 would not con- 6 p. 542 would submit to .. 278

Hymn and Page JEHOVAH'S awful 265 Jehovah Jesus 3 p. 129 Jerusalem, my 3 p. 585 Jesus, all our 3 p. 224 Jesus, answer from 76 Jesus, answer from Jesus, attend my .. 369 Jesus, exert thy .. Jesus, forgive us .. 49 Jesus, for thee 2 p. 170 Jesus, hail, enthro-Jesus, hear our 2 p. 394 Jesus, I hasten 3 p. 581 Jesus, I love to tr- 53 Jesus, in whom 2 p. 537 Jesus, 1 to thy 2 p. 294 Jesus, my elder bro-Jesus, my glorious 507 Jesus, my Lord 5 p. 215 Jesus, my Lord, I 179 Jesus, my Saviour 455 Jesus, my Sav- 2 p. 582 Jesus, my Sav- 1 p. 125 Jesus, my She- 3p. 173 Jesus, my soul ado- 485 Jesus, once number- 143 Jesus, on thee 3 p. 326 Jesus, our faith 1 p. 562 Jesus, our God .... 249 Jesus, our greathigh 57 96 Jesus, our living .. Jesus, ourLord, thou 407 Jesus, our Lord.... 643 Jesus, our soul and 387 Jesus, the helpless 570 Jesus, the Lord, then 588 Jesus, the Lord the 70 Jesus, the name 2 p. 151 Jesus, the name4 p. 299 Jesus, then pur-1 p. 553 Jesus the pris- 2 p. 151 Jesus the sacrifice 70 Jesus the Saviour 157 Jesus the slight-3 p. 116 Jesus, the work 1 p. 360 Jesus, this won-1 p. 258 Jesus, thou art .... 158 Jesus, thou Son and Jesus, thy chosen 536 Jesus, thy gos- 1 p. 185 Jesus, thy spca-2 p. 511 Jesus to multitudes 187 Jesus to purge away 475 Jesus, to thee I .. 234 Jesus, vouch. 2 p. 541 Jesus, we ne'er can 489 Jesus, what millions 478 Jesus, who died .. 147 Jesus, who once .. 147 Join all ve ransom- 387 Join all ve sai- 5 p. 479 Join'd in one 2 p. 396 Join we then .. 5 p. 561 Joyful I'd lay .. 1 p. 553 Joyful they stretch 539 Joy of the com-9 p. 564 Judge not the Lord 34 Judgment pro- 2 p. 577 Just like his nature

KERP no longer 1 p. 427

Hymn and Page Kingdoms flour-1 p. 10 Kingdoms wide .. 428 King of glory..3 p. 577

LAME at the pool.. 189 Lands that beneath 209 Larger commu-1 p. 212 Lay thy support 6 p. 550 Lead me to suffer.. 292 Lead us to God 1 p. 207 Lead us to holi- 1 p. 207 Leaning on thy 6 p. 550 Leave me not .. 2 p. 496 Leave to his sov-4 p. 306 Less than thyself.. 204 Let age with want 246 Let all terrene 2 p. 226 Let all that will 4p. 114 Let all the heaven- 655 Let all your lamps 325 Let but my nu- 2p. 580 Let but thy own .. 105 Let charity be- 3 p. 535 Let deep repen-1 p. 284 Let doubt then 2 p. 584 Lct earth no .. 4 p. 211 Let earth's allu-1 p. 440 Let envy, child of .. 255 Let everlasting 2 p. 43 Let every age adore 534 Let every kind-1 p. 177 Let faith and lo 1 p. Let faith assist-2 p. 454 Let faith our feeble 487 Let fear and love .. 227 Let frighted rivers Let him receive 2 p. 384 Let hostile troops 530 Let humble penit- 487 Let joy and wor-1 p. 345 Let joyful saintsl p. 441 Let lively hope 1 p. 284 Let me among 1 p. 579 Let me attest 1 p. 561 Let me in thy 5 p. 524 Let me love thee .. 250 Let me my grateful 557 Let men or angels 60 Let men with .. Lp. Let millions bow 370 Let murmuring 1 p. 217 Let my few re- 1 p. 512 Let neither ple-3p. 215 Let noise and flame 503 Let not a shape .. Let not consci- 1 p. 115 Let not thy heart.. 123 Let others know 4p. 115 Let others thine .. 1167 Let our mutual 1 p. 42 Let past experience 527 Let peace descend 530 Let plenteous grace 469 Let pure devo- 1 p. 211 Let rebel angels 1 p. 217 Let saints belo-7p. 440 Let showers of bies 601 Let sinners break.. 426 Let such but .. 7 p. 564 Let sudden fears .. 49

Let suns and stars.. 19

Hymn and Page Let terrors fright .. 2 Let the angel of .. 186 Let the dear .. 7 p. 515 Let the high heav- 30 Let the Indian, let 428 Let the loud cannon 530 Let the past ... 5 p. 345 Let the praise 4 p. 505 Let the much in- 153 Let there be light 243 Let the sweet hope 319 Let the world 5 p. 561 Let this blest hope 495 Let this vain. 1 p. 557 Let thoughts of 2 p. 226 Let thy Almighty . 4 Let thy kind Spirit 21s Let thy Spirit 2 p. 515 Let thronging mul- 426 Let us his grate-2 p. 177 Let us improve 1 p. 419 Let us in life .. 4 p. 306 Let us love the 2 p. Let us never, Lord 108 Let us not always ... Let us not lose the Let us praise .. 2 p. Let us rather 4 p. 56-Let us sing .... 2 p. Let us still this .... 1151 Let us then sw 5 p. 44 Let us trust .. 4 p. 217 Let us wonder 2 p. Life, death, and hell Life's duty done 6p. 551 Life's labour 2 p. 565 Life with its . . 4 p. 52) Lift the eye, chris- 116 Light and peace 3p. 56% Like David when 5 p 336 Like Bartimeus 3 p. 121 Like burnish'd .... 501 Like fragrant . 2 p. 322 Like the rough 1 p. 116 Lives again our ... 141 Live to reward 3 p. 515 Loathsome and vile 189 Lo, from afar the. 28: Lo, glad I come .. 20) Lo, he beckons 6p. 561 Lo, he reveals his .. 472 Lo, his triumphant 145 Lo, I am with 2 p. 566 Lo, I behold the 1 p. 569 Lo, 1 see the .. 9 p. 584 Lo, on a narrow lp. 549 Lo, the angelie .... 140 Lo, the incar- 1 p. 115 Lo, 'tis he our 3 p. 570 Lo, we are risen 4p. 336 Long as I live 2 p. 519 Long hast thou 5 p. 421 Long may thy 5 p. 33° Long the gos- 7 p. 58° Long they mo- 2 p. 57° Look as when 2 p. 313 Look on me, Lord 314 Look on the .. 2 p. 477 Look, saints,in-1 p. 47 Look to the wea- 115

Look up, my sonl. 156

Look up, ye heirs of 530 Loose all your bars 145

Lord, afford a. . 2 p. 500

Lord, behold this .. 597 Lord, blast his em- 140 Lord Christ, in 4 p. 566 Lord, from this wor- 399 Lord (iod of . 4 p. 584 Lord, how can sin- 409 Lord, I helieve .... 225 Lord, I cannot let 76 Lord in thy grace 610 Lord, let this .. 2 p. 286 ord of our days 1 p. 49; ord, send a beam 446 ord, why is this 321 ord, wilt thou sto- 78 ost in astonish- 154 oud let the .... 167 ove everlast- 3 p. 544 Love's receeming 141 ow at thy feet 1 p. 440

Hymn aud Page Majestic sweetness [6] Make bare thy po- 349 Man involved in .. 347 Man may troub-3 p. 451 May I always .. 1 p. 545 May I round thee. 270 May I still enj- 5 p. 135 May Jesus, more pr Stis May the glorious da- 428 May they recei- 1 p. \$36 May they that Jesus 410 May this be a .. 1 p. 366 May this blest .... 28 May this blest vol-May thy young 1 p. 521 May we our co- 3 p. 440 May we teach .. 9 p. 515 Mercies multi- 2 p. 345 Mercy and ven-1p. 553 Mercy good Lord 332 Mercy, mercy 4 p. 555 Messiah's come 1 p. 185 Methinks I see a .. 556 Midst hourly .. 1 p. 226 Mid the gloom | p. 641 Milions of pil- 3 p. 43 Mine wil the .. : p. 211 Minutes and me- | p. 457 More dreadful 3 p. 5%! Most awful truth 4 p. 578 Monnt their tr- 6 p. 361 My care, my ho. 1 p. 382 My cares and my 2 p. 553 My days are shorter 543

Hymn and Page My fainting soul 5 p. 115 My Father, God ... My Father, oh, per- 278 Mr favour'd soul .. My filthy rags ..... My flying years 1 p. 514 My grateful soul 2p. 510 My God in thine | p. 542 My God, I would not My God, O could .. 315 My God, thou 2 p. 540 My beart and tong- 82 My beart to folly ... My heart, where .. 506 My life I would .... 494 My Lord a priest .. 190 My loved hat i- 2 p. 553 My name from .... My reason tells me My Saviour, w-Sp. 582 My soul and all 2 p. 513 My soul rejoices 2p. 43 My soul was ali .. 203 My thoughts s- 1 p.

Hymn and Pag No longer hosts 5 p. 42 No lurking tem-2 p. 553 No man shalt thou 48 No more fatigue \_. 352 No more, Og im 2 p. 551 No mortal can .... 16 No rising sun 1 p. 583 No rude alarms . . 351 No still the car of . 316 No strife, but to 3p. 258 No strife shall 5 p. 42. No traveller thro' . 268 No voice but 1 p. 43% Noriet his willing . 408 Nor let these bless- 20% Norshall that .. 1 p. 54 NOT SUTTOW, DOT .-No! Aaron, nor Me- 191 Not Gabriel asks .. Not many years 1 p. 586 Not the best deeds 200 Not theirs alone 2p. 5th Nothing on earth 1 30 Nothing, save 1 p. 63 Now all strike 2 p. 587

Now, by efforts all .1149

Hymn and Page Now, from thy sto- 7 Now fulfil thy .... 119 Now his merit 1 p. 575 Now, holy Dove 2 p. 305 Now I complain .. 41 Now I feel the 4 p. 519 Now in my early da- 521 Now let me mount 588 Now, Lord, be- 2p. 521 Now, Lord, to whom 189 Now redemption 1 p. 576 Now rest my lo- 3p. 490 Now safely moo-2 p. 197 Now seated on 5 p. 579 Now soon in heaven 609 Now speak my mind 189 Now spread the ... 230 Now the full glories 112 Now the heavenly . 347 Now to his cau- 2 p. 1-5 Now toil and co-4p. 566 Now we, dcar J- 3p. 442 Now we expect 1 p. 547 Now, when the eve- 315 Now while the hea- 601 Numbers on restle- 492

OBE a nobler por- 543 Obedient to thy 8 p. 346 Obedient winds at 533 O be his service . O believe the .. 6 p. 115 O be thine arm 2 p. 360 O bless him .. 2 p. 541 O bless the Lor-3p. 522 () blest the tribes O captain of salva- 475 O charge the 1 p. 420 O come and.. 1 p. 473 O could I but be- 309 O could our though- 546 O day long fore-7p. 585 O day of fears 7p. 584 O dearest Joshua. 232 O draw me all 2 p. 216 O'er all created 6 p. 422 O'ercome by dying 88 O'er sins unnuni-87 Of all the pious 7 p. 566 O Father, hear 2 p. 135 O Father, in that 1155 Of Causan's .. 4 p. 550 O fearful, O., 4 p. 427 Of heavenly bi- 4 p. 318

Hynin and Page O for a glance 2 p. 129 O for grace .. 3 p. 170 O for the bright 1 p. 231 O for thine own .. 235 O for this grace .. 263 Oft as thy ser- 1 p. 420 Oft do our eyes 4 p. 585 Often I feel my ... 13 Often my gra- 1 p. 170 Often, oh sovereign 438 Oft in the tem- 1 p. 404 Oft their vile- 4 p. 587 O gracious God in 520 O gracious re-..2 p. 128 O grace, rich .. 3 p. 580 O grant me then .. 259 O grant, that .. 3 p. 373 O grant them. 2 p. 336 O grant thy. 12 p. 515 O God, ere the 5 p. 578 O God, my in.. 1 p. 549 O God, 'tis thy part 107 O guide our do-2 p. 490 O had he not pitied 110 O had I the win 5 p. 584 O happy day .. 3 p. 422 O happy period .... 175 O happy scenes 1 p. 537 O happy souls that 58 O happy state divine 506 O harden not 12 p. 116 O hasten, Lord 8 p. 346 O hasten mercy 2p. 116 O hasten, sinner 2p. 116 Numbers this night 490 O haste, victorious 430 Oh, be the eter-3 p. 564 Oh blessed be 6 p. 545 O hear his voice 5 p. 116 O hear our pray-1 p. 366 Oh how benevolent 166 Oh how fast our 9p. 553 Oh how shall I re- 494 O how shallour 6 p. 567 Oh how swift the 2p. 544 Oh if 'tis sweet 2 p. 586 On Jesus, lead on.. 560 Oh let thine n- 5 p. 515 Oh let us fly to 1 p. 557 Oh look up mid 2 p. 583 Oh may we still 2 p. 571 Oh, no! thou wilt 1172 Oh on that day 2 p. 575 Oh pity those who 594 Oh Saviour with pr- 617 Oh shall not .. 4 p. 479 Oh that closer 4 p. 217 Oh that hope, 3 p. 567 Oh then shall .. 8 p. 585 Oh there is no 3 p. 557 Oh to be broug- 6p. 545 Oh to rest in 4 p. 586 Oh were it not 7 p. 551 Oh what a vast 14 p. 515 Oh when that 2 p. 523 Oh would my 1 p. 500 Oh why must 1 3 p. 586 Oh why then, oh. 1142 Of his deliverance 285

Hymn and Page O lead me to .. 2 p. 216 O let a holy ..... 210 O let me hear .... 234 O let me join .. 2 p. 552 O let me not dis-1 p. 2 1 O let me run .. 2 p. 293 O let me still .. 4 p. 135 O let me then at 1 p. 241 Olet my mind 3 p. 345 Olet my soul on 1 p. 496 Olet my transa-1 p. 10 O let not justice .. 271 O let not sin ..... 219 O let the dead .... 84 O let the glories .. 399 Olet the heav- 1 p. 420 O let the kingdoms 370 O let these tidings 55 Olet thine arm of 600 O let thy own celes- 332 O let thy word 1 p. 521 O let us all with 3 p. 360 O let us ever hear 286 O let us feel .. 4 p. 215 O long expected .. 352 O Lord, do thou 2 p. 116 O Lord, I cast my 248 O Lord, I cry to 2 p. 298 O Lord of hosts .. 343 O Lord, to me .. 4 p. 551 O make but trial .. 285 O make my stu- 4p. 135 O make our sacred O make the roc-3p. 360 O may all enjoy .... 368 () may each future 335 O may his blo- 2 p. 101 O may his conquest 429 O may his gro- 2 p. 199 O may I bear some 112 O may I feel .. 3 p. 602 O may I in the .... 565 O may I ne'er forget 437 O may I never .... 334 O may my faith 1 p. 172 O may my hea- 1 p. 284 O may my soul 4 p. 545 O may our spirits 3.7 O may our souls. 527 O may our sympath- 25 O may the God .... O may'st thou 9 p. 346 O may these heav- 46 O may the pro- 1 p. 504 O may the pro- 2 p. 322 O may the swcet., 483 O may the vital 1 p. 199 O may the word 3 p. 523 O may this strange 8) O may thy grace .. 225 O may we ever 2 p. 316 O may we feel .. 2 p. 433 O may we meet 1 p. 393 O may your ..., 1 p. 56) On all thy flock 7 p. 346 On cherub, and 2 p. 10 Once a sinner near 3'4 Once indeed, .4 p. 587

Hymn and Page Once with a .. 3 p. 523 Once you must die 565 One army of the 7p. 440 One earth they 6 p. 522 On earth they 6 p. 522 On every soul . 1 p. 513 One family we 7 p 440 One gentle sigh 3 p. 561 One happy hour .. One in purpose 3p. 513 One in sickness 3p. 513 One only hope may 49 One thing de- 5p. 116 One with the .. 6 p. 479 On harps of .. 3 p. 561 On him the Spirit 134 On him the ten-2 p. 172 On his cross . . . . 347 On Jordan's ba-7p. 553 Only this frail 1 p. 552 On Tabor thus 1 p. On thee our guard- 528 On them a happy .. On them be- .. 13p. 515 On the tree of 5 p. 505 On the word thy .. 245 On this glad 11 p. 3:6 On wings of ex-5 p. 345 On your own heads 441 On Zion we shall .. 627 Open thou the 1 p. 577 Oppress'd with .... 117 Oppressors bow .... 429 O rich bequests 3 p. 114 Or if I'm tra- 1 p. 382 Or if we climb the 480 Or if yet reme- 8 v. 585 Or should we feel .. 262 O sacred beauties 588 O sacred rite, by .. 4 0 O see on both 3p. 418 O send deliver- 2p. 208 O show that in 2 p. 427 O speak the word., 102 O spread thy co- 2p.
O sweet is the 5 p.
O tell me Lord 2p. O sweet is the 5 p. 587 O that I had .. O that i had .. .. 248 O that my languid.. 184 O that our thoughts 348 O that the cap-2 p. 303 O that these cords 138 O that the world 2p. 151 O that unfatho-1p. 550 O that we now 7p. 440 O that wither- 5p. 551 Once on the ra-2 p. 197 O that with yon- 1p. 177

Hymn and Page O the length aud .. Other refuge .. 1 p. 3/5 Othere will be 3 p. 579 O the transport-1 p. 54 O thou gracious 1 p. 545 O thou great God .. 329 O thou great .. 6 p. 550 O thou our Maker.. 591 O thou who art 2p. 564 O thou who liv-3 p. 551 O thou whose all ... O'tis a thought ... 251 O'tis sweet each4p. 553 O to grace how .. 509 () turn us, turn us 525 Our arms succeed 527 Our brother the 4 p. 561 Our children 13 p. 515 Our covenant. . 1 p. 563 Ourdays a transleut 5 Our fainting souls . 180 Our Father God 1 p. 564 Our foes were migh- 475 Our fruitful fie-3 p. 504

Our resulted acc. 3p. 304
Our hearts and 3p. 336
Our hearts and 3p. 336
Our hearts own 3p. 479
Our heightes more 3p. 479
Our heightes more 3p. 479
Our heightes more 3p. 479
Our heightes and 3p. 436
Our Jesus shall be 306
Our Jesus and 3p. 96
Our Jesus a

Our Surety freed. . 143
Our temple quarded 524
Our thoughts are. . 112
Our toils and. . 3p. 385
Our vows, our 2p. 307
Our weary souls 3p. 185
Our willing son-1p. 585
Our willing son-1p. 422
Out of great . . 3 p. 537
O were it sot. . 3p. 537
O were it sot. . 3p. 537
O what a numer-1p. 522
O when shall . 1p. 422
O when shall . 1p. 420
O when shall . 1p. 420

O when thou... 3 p. 585 O when the lisp-3 p. 335 O while I breathe 275 O while I with 8 p. 584 O whee In all thy ... 25 O write upon 2 p. 351 O yes banish'd ... 240 O yes, ashelter 2 p. 581

O yes, there is 2 p. 402

PARDON and grace . 52 Pardon and peace to 446 Pardon uow is 2p. 115 Pardon our sins 1 p. 358 Parent and hn-1 p. 564 Parent and hn-2 p. 564 Partaker of my .... 178 Partakers of .. 15 p. 515 Partakers of the 2p. 396 Paschal Lamb, by . 75 Pass thou be- ... 5 p. 566
Paul said with 2 p. 3.22
Pause, my soul, ad- 65 Peace is procl- 3p. 115 Perfect our souls in 390 Perhaps he will ... 355 Pilgrim, see that .. 1163 Pity my frailty .... 106 Pity the weeping .. 246 Pity us, Lord, in .. 501 Plagues and ... 1 p. 545 Plauly here his fo- 445 Pleased with the .. 79 Pleased with the .. 79 Pleased with the .. 79 Plenteons of ... 4 p. 206 Poor and afflic- 3 p. 427 Poor lost be ... 2 p. 581 Poor virtues that he 520 Pour thy Spirit 6 p. 515 Praise hlm, all ye .. 142 Praise hlm in . . 2 p. 384 Praise, my soul ... 1144 Praise to the .. 2 p. 144 Praise to the Lord . 626 Praise to the .. 1 p. 542 Praise yet the Lord 626 Prayer makes. 2 p. 353 Preserve me .. 1 p. 284 Preserve the power 591 Preserve us in 1 p. 383 Preserve unqueuch- 375

Prononnee me, gra- 91 Prostrate 1 'll lle .. 355

Protect the yo- 1 p. 441

Protect us in .. 1 p. 358

Pure is bis seal ... 261

Hymn and Page Put all thy hea- 3 p. 403 Put on, my soul .. 1153 Put thy bright rob- 574

Quick my's hy thee 200 Quick through the 2!

RA19ED from 12 p. 542 Raise, raise, my ... 167 Raise thy down-7 p. 115 Rather, my spi- 1 p. 552 Reason and co- 1 p. 239 Reason, I hear her Reason may grasp .. Rebel, ve waves " p. Reflect, thou . . 5 p. 541 Regard their pa-7p. 515 Religion should 1 p. 284 Remember thee 4 p. 479 Rend, O my God ... 311 Renounce thy .. 2 p. 170 Restraining pr- 2 p. 353 Rests secure . . 7 p. 578 Rest, sweet ba- 5 p. 563 Return, O Holy Do- 98 Return, O blissful . 506 Return, O wan- 4 p. 581 Review each proph- 216 Ride firth, thou 4 p. 421 Rise, says the Sav- 88 Rive when the 4 p. 569 Rock of ages, 9 p. 542

SABLE Afric, aid... 676
Safe lead us thro' 195
saints and au- 1p. 115
Saints before ... 4 p. 129
Salvation duth to ... 52
Salvation duth to ... 52
Salvation and shall live
Salvation and aid... 1p. 479
Satus aid aid... 1p. 479
Satus, Satus, 4p. 535
Sawed—the deed... 255

Hymn and Page Save us from a mere 108 Save us in thy ..... Saviour, breathe ... Saviour, if of 1 p. 418 Saviour of souls ... 281 Saviour, this il- 2 p. 576 Saw ve not the 5 p. 420 Sav, is not the 2 p. 258 Say, live for ever . 474 Say, the religi- 4 p. 418 Say this, and 3 p. 116 Sav, what are you 78 Scaled I the skies ... Scarce a few hours 41 Scarce had be spa- 410 Scarce half alive . 101 Scarce through 1 p. 231 Scatter the clouds., 331 Scal myforgiveness 495 Seal us to that 4 p. 215 Searcher of he- 1 p. 331 Search, Lord, O .. 548 Seasous and month 518 Seat of my frie - 9 p. 346 Secured ourselves . 155 See a hush that .... 16 See a stone that ... See his discipl- 2 p. 135 See how the foolish 400 See human nature Sec. I am waiting . 189 See in one scale .. See in the Saviour's 188 See Jesus stands. 473 See Salem's golden 231 See springs of 6 p. 423 See that glory 10 p. 553 See that your 2 p. 470 See the fair way 2 p. 405 See the haven 6 p. 561 See there his tem- 136 See the short course 41 See the streams | p. 418 See to their refuge 478 See to the vilest ...

See we repent, we 528 See what deli- 3 p. 4 8

See where he lan- 480

Seud forth, O Lord 409

Send, O my God, 37

Sequester'd fr- 1 p. 211. Scraphs with eleva- 500

Shake off your bond

Shall not the .. 2 p. 421 Shall aught beguite 33

Sec, while the 3 p. 418

Hymn and Page

Hymn and Page Shed down, O.. 3 p. 2:5 She, generous. 2 p- 121 She hides my fol-.. 311 Shine, Lord, and my 220 Short is the spa- 1 p. 582 Should bonds., 1 p 326 Should both the lu- 187 Should earth's vain 187 Should e'er my 3 p. 135 Should every earth- 344 Should I invol- 1 p. Should it rend 2 p. 451 Should justice app- 198 Should love like.... 272 Should persecution 123 Should vengea- 1 p. 294 Should viie blasphe. 61 Show me thy face .. 555 Show me what 1 4 p. 353 Shows me the prec- 218 Shudder not to 6 p. 561 Silent, alas! thou .. Silent and slow 1 p. 514 Silent we own .. 1 p. 563 Simple, teachable. 237 Sinai in clouds 2 p. Since all that I meet 290 ince all we ha- 2 p. 505 Since Christ and we since from his . . ince he has sa- 1p. 217 since still thon go - 189 Since that love had 65 since thou the .... Since thou wilt .... 159 since 't is thy .. 2 p. 217 Sing both with hea- 626 Sing, earth, in ver- 30 Sing, for the day is 260 Sing of his dvi- 2 p. 241 Sing the Son's 2 p. 441 sing we then et- 2 p. 441 Sin, like a raging .. 188 Sin throws in vain.. 188 Sinner, beware 6 p. 581 Sinners from earth 164 Sinners in . . . 3 p. 177 Sinners, make haste Sinners, on every. 354 Sinners wrung 4 p. 129 Sinuers, your idois 398 Sins and follies 3 p. 394 Six thousand .. 1 p. 421 Slacken not sail ... 1156 Sleep on ye sa- 10 p. 551 Smile on our souls 139 Soar we now where 141 So Babel's king 3p. 580 So dear the tie 6p. 479 So gracious Saviour 154 So great, so vast .. 138 So he ascends.. 1 p. 578 So he presents his .. 191 So in darkest .. 1 p. 541

So in the last and .. 617 So Jesus look'd on 257 So Jesus slept.. 5 p. 567 Soldier of Chri- 3p. 566 So may I sing ..... 104 So may my conduct 95 So may our cyes 1 p. 226 Some in whom 1 p. 427 Some thither .. 3 p. 58) So 'mid enemit- 2 p. 583 So midst the .1 p. 403 Soon as the ve- 2p. 27 Soon as the morn. . 315 Soon shall I pass .. 13 Soon shall the 2 p. 418 Soon shall we.. 2 p. 211 Soon to come to ea- 623 Sons of Adam .. 5 p. 505 Sons of God .... 5p. 420 Sorrow and pain 1 p. 583 So shall humility . 311 So shall I triumph .. 106 So shall my walk be 98 So shall our th- 1 p. 114 So shall that cu- 1p. 572 So shall the bright 407 So shall the visits .. 33 So shall thy people 594 So shall thy pr- 1 p. 511 So spake the friends So sweet at tim- 5 p. 553 So the rising .. 1 p. 316 Sotrials and so- 2p. 547 So, whene'er the si- 389 So, when on ea- 5 p. 553 So, when this pi- 4p. 336 So, when thy tr- 1 p. 371 Spare me, my .. 1 p. Speak, and by .. 2p. 500 Speak, Lord, and Speak, thou, and fr- 210 Spirit of faith 12 p. 346 Spirit of holiness. 653 Spirit of our God., 638 Spirit of truth and .. 672 Spread thy great .. Sprinkled now 5 p. 114 Stand fast upon th- 416 Stand then in .. 3 p. 303 Starting from .. 3 p. 571 Stay, Satan my old 447 Stay, Satan my old 447 Stay, says the world 447 Stay, sinner, on 1p. 581 Stay, stay, said ea- 1153 Stay, thou hea- 4 p. 351 Still be it our supr- 532 Still be our pu- 1 p. 415 Still gird thy sword 7 Still his compassion 484 Still in thy work .. 424 Still let the heaven- 256 Still let the Sp- 3 p. 303 Still may I view .... 15 Still may the ha- 1p. 511 Still, O Lord, o- 6 p. 44) Still on our he- 2 p. 193 Still, restless natu- 23 Still we wait for ... 182 Still with their lips 282 Struggle thro- 2 p. 561 Stupendous favour 193

Hymn and Page Succeeding ye- 9 p. 116 Such base ingr-1 p. 252 Such blessings 2 p. 37 Such great deliver- 533 Such is thy glorio- 44 Such is your pastor 416 Such knowled- 1 p. 8 Such was his zeal., 489 Sun and moon 3 p. 570 Suns on suns .. 1 p. Supported by .. 2 p. 542 Sure as thy tru- 2 p. 402 Sure, I must fight .. 228 Sure, I must love .. 251 Sure, the blest com- 213 Sure, there was ne- 483 Sure, there was ne'- 39 Sure were not I 1 p. 170 Surely once thy 1 p. 427 Survey the bounties 161 Sway'd by thy .. 1 p. 258 Sweet bonds that .. 1152 Sweet in his ri- 5 p. 318 Sweet in the c- 5 p. 318 Sweet moments 2p. 540 Sweet on his fa- 5 p. 318 Sweet precept 3 p. 353 Sweet Spirit of gra- 107 Sweet the place 2 p. 441 Sweet the sign 2 p. 451 Sweet to look. 5 p. 318 Sweet truth and 1 p. 241 Sweetly he .... 10 p. 551 Swift through .. 2p. 129

TAKE me, my Savi- 266 Take my poor. . 3 p. 252 Take his easy 11 p. 116 Take not in vain the 47 Take with you wo- 176 Tarry, his leis- 1 p. 224 Teach me, my God, 400 Teach me the.. 3 p. 215 Teach me to li- 1 p. 496 Teach my weak hea- 156 Teach them to sow 426 Teach us, O Lord . 435 Teach us to count Teach us to bow h- 522 Teach us to know .. 629 Tell all the dist- 4p. 4i8 Teeming with .. 1 p. Teeming with life .. 498 Temptations every 324 Ten thousand. . 2 p. 284 Ten thousand., 4 p. 421 Ten thousand.. 2 p. 412 Ten thousand worl. 281 Thanks we give and 389 That awful word .. 131 That blissful in- 1 p. 554 That eye, inde- 4 p. 563 That heavenly influ- 209 Thatlong as life 2p. 490 That man may last., 435 That meck and low- 260

That mount how 1 p. 135 That throne, that ... 328

That tree, that curse 478 The affrighted .. 1 p. 578 The ancient Leviti- 205 The arrows that sh- 539 The axe of dea- 6p. 581. The badge and 2p. 4.3 The battled pri- 2 p. 422 The bags are rent. 436 The beam that 5 p. 42 The bitter torments 483 The blessed S-, 8 p. 116 The blood of man .. 49 The bondage of 3 p. 586 The bowels of thy ... The hrightest che- 1167 The buds are . 3 p. 3.2 The calm retre- 3p. 331 The children like 1168 The church of 10 p. 585 The church tri- 8 p. 440 The chronicles of .. The counsels of red- 45 The countless .. 1 p. 47 The cruel bonds .. The cup of ble- 3 p. 473 The cup of tre- 5 p. 550 The dead in trespa- 592 The dearest idol I 99 The deepest revere-The devils wo- 1 p. The dews and rains 209 The door of thy mehe dying thief re- 169 The earth could to 136 Thee at all tim- 1 p. 545 Thee in thy gl- 8 p. 440 Thee my new .. 1 p. 490 The endless Lo-4 p. 315 Thee, Saviour, at my 178 The everlasting : p. 551 Thee will I honour The faith that unit- 222 The Father of 2 p. 540 The Father, with a- 191 The fiercer the 4 p. 318 The first crea- 1 p. 129 The first gracious 205 The flattering joys 43" The flowery spring 508 The friendly .. 3 p. 550 The gospel trumpet 5 The gushing hl-1 p. 420 The hand of fe- 3 p. 47.

The hand that 2 p.

The heaven above

The help of men 1 p. 4

The holy, holy, ho- 408

Hymn and Page

Hymn and Page I heir daily wants . The mighty debt ... The mighty deep .. 571 The mitred crown . 191 The more I strove . 2011 The mountains 4 p. 579 Then all at once to 588 Then dry up your 198 The news shall 1 p. 5.55 Then fly, my song . Tuen, God of 2 p. 336 Then grant us 3 p. 206 Then lead us 4 p. 490 Then let our faith .. Then let us meet 3 io Then let us not 2 p. 241 Then ranged thy 4 p. 422 Then, Saviour, 1 p. 549 Then to his saints . 315 Then with the 2 p. 550 The ransom'd 2 p. 66 There all the ... 4 p. 561 There dwells .. 2p. 66

There, if thy .. 3 p. 3 1 There is a great .... There may that pi-There may we not 3% There shall our 2p. 241 There shall the 1 p. 583 There we that love 58% The rising tem- 2p. 381 The rocks can 2 p. 16. The Saylour, when 4

Hymn and P\_c The sight of tr- 2p. 553 The sins and . 4 p. 345 The sins of one ... 194 The spacious world 20 The Spirit gives ... 96 The storm is laid .. The stroke wh- Np. 5% The Sun of Righte- 35 The sun withdraws 50% The swelling . 4 p. 373 The tide of creatu- 21 The types and sha- 2005 The untaught I p. The voice of .. 1 p. 557
The voyage of 4 p. 568 The warfare .. 1 p. 146 The warfare .. 5 p. 562 The way, the holy . 201 The wondrous me- 35 The word he gave The work which his 223 The wrath of . 3 p. 135 The year of re- 3 p. 5:6 They alone are tru- 94 Tier brought. . 2 p. 146 They hate the appe- 200 They neither know

Hymn and Page They produce the .. 94 They who die in 4 p. 562 Thine earthly sab- 352 Thine enemy.. 10 p. 515 Taine essence is a 6 Tuinceve heheld me 28 Thine eve heh- 1p. Think what you 2 p. 115 This be my care to 33 This can my ev- 1p. 537 This cross a si- 3 p. 135 This day thy fa- 2 p. 491 This done my chee-This fountain .... 168 This Gabriel knows 555 This glorious hope 254 This golden lesson 242 This heavenly calm 348 This house the- 2p. 538 This impious heart This is the ch- 2 p. 403 This is the joy 2 p. 258 This is the pillar of 611 This lamp thr- 1 p. 43 This little seed 2 p. 422 This moment 1 2 p. 331 This pattern, Lord, 471 This prayer has 3 p. 322 This precious food 158 This Prince of 2 p. 177 This song repeat.. 1164 This spotless robe This the hope. . 4 p. 596 This world, th- 1 p. 73 Thither I was hy 1 p. 580 Thither my soul .. 30 Thither thine .. 1 p. Those eyes so long 565 Those guardian dr- 100 Those trinmphs of.. 481 Those who to.. 2 p. 293 Those wishes, Lord 262 Thon art as re- 1 p. 241 Thou art coming 4p. 353 Thou art the glorio - 171 Thou art their triu- 164 Thon art to wh- Sp. 5 4 Thon compreh- 4 p. 306 Thou covenant ang- 364 Thou dost ..... 1 p. 296 Thou everlasting .. 444 Though dark he my 290

Hymn and Page Though dark's the 1158 Though earthly 2 p. 566 Though in the .. 1 p. 479 Though in the .. 2 p. 567 Thoughnature's 2p. 66 Though numerous Though raised to a 154 Though rocks and 3 4 Though storing 7 p. 585 Though ten th- 1 p. 318 Though they suffer 94 Though thou shoul- 259 Though thy pr- 5 p. 563 Though to-day 2 p. 558 Though we are gui- 388 Though when. . 4 p. 505 Though with .. 5 p. 569 Though your . 1 p. 559 Thou givest with .. Thon good and wise 531 Thou hast pres- 1 p. 511 Thou knowest the 413 Thou, Lord of .. 2 p. 553 Thou, Lord, wilt ... 64
Thou, Lord, wilt ... 64
Thou, Lord, with ... 5
Thou, O Chri- 1 p. 305
Thou, on thy ... 2 p. 3.2 Thou savest I.. 1 p. 206 Thou say'st thou ... Thou seest me dcaf 189 Thou seest onr 4 p. 306 Thou shalt not, or 48 Thou sun of su- 1 p. 199 Thou wast by .. 2 p. 298 Thon, who didst co- 672 Thrones and domi-Through all the 4 p. 336 Through all the wi- 329 Through duty and 447 Through etern- 1 p.

Hymn and Page l'hrough floods and 447 Through him we .. Through the rich .. 390 !'hrough the shiuing 347 Through this wide .. 324 Throughout the de- 180 Thus Ahraham the 84 Thus all the preach- 414 Thus arm'd I... 1 p. 303 Thus as the mo- 3 p. 393 Thus does thine arm 494 Thus far his arm 2 p. 510 Thus far we p- 1 p. 306 Thus, God declares 122 Thus if our pions .. 609 Thus, in barre- 4 p. 505 Thus, in simpli- 2p. 366 Thus, in the .. 9 p. 585 Thus in the wo- 3 p. Thus it becom- 3 p. 442 Thus it becomes us 443 Thus let our fa 1 p. 336 Thus, Lord, .. 11 p 346 Thus low the Lord 144 Thus melt us down 235 Thus much and 3p. 561 Thus save, O Lord, 530 Thus Sinai roars ... Thus, star by .. 6 p. 553 Thus the eteru- 1 p. 442 Thus their willing .. 119 Thus through.. 6 p. 421 Thus was his sacred 448 Thus we, dear Savi- 452 Thus were the hos- 148 Thus when the eas- 160 Thus when thou sh- 443 Thus while we sleep 529 Thus will the chu- 255 Thus with festive .. 342 Thus would my risi- 494 Thy ancient thous- 18 Thy hody brok- 2 p. 479 Thy body now . . 5 p. 581 Thy cause is ... 4 p. 440 Thy face with.. 1 p. 433 Thy famous te- 1 p. 185 Thy flock thy own .. Thy glories blaze all 29 Thy glorious heing Thy glorious image Thy goodness like 547

Hymn and Page Thy goodness. . 3 p. 503 Thy grace shall 4 p. 490 Thy grace shall 1 p. Thy greatness, Lo-Thy love can cheer 278 Thy love, my .. 5 p. 215 Thy mercy in Jesus 15 Thy mercy is more Thy mercy par- 2 p. Thy mercy seat.... Thy mercy sof- 2 p. Thy mighty arm un- 529 Thy ministers. . 1 p. 371 Thy name as preci- 164 Thy name our. 2 p. 453 Thy name, thy 2 p. 195 Thy people long .. 163 Thy power is s- 2 p. 298 Thy promises our .. 219 Thy prophecies 2 p. 4:8 Thy providence his Thy rain makes 3 p. 513 Thy risen Lord my 143 Thy saints are com- 275 Thy saints in all this 228 Thy saints on . 1 p. 172 Thy smiles ha- 2 p. Thy smile of ... 8 p. Thy soul one wish Thy sovereign eye 531 Thy Spirit witness 598 Thy terrors and th-Thy various service 424 Thy word is power 604 Till the Jordan 1 p. Till then I wou-3p. 173 31 Till then, we .. 1 p. 421 Till we the veil 1 p. 354 Times, the tem-1 p. 545 Tis hetter to .. 6 p. 542 'Tis hnt in part .... 245 'Tis by his sa- 3 p. 206

Hymn and Page

Homn and Page Tis enough, .7 p. 587 Tis even so, thy . 324 Tis fush'd .... 7-'Es for their 20 p. 5.5 'Tis he support ! p. 253
'I'm he the po- 1 p. 563
'Tis he, 'tis he, kind 478
'lis he whose... ! p. 563 To mercy, mercy, 235 Tis not as led by .. 444 Tis now the ... 1 p. 5002 'T's sweet the 4 p. 545 "Fis sweet to recli- 6. Tis there the .. 4 p. 212 Tis this my .. I p. 111 Tis this relieves, 158 Fis thus we bid 2 p. 449 To all thine other 124 Co bear his name 240 о ( чпанр'ь за-3 р. 305 To chase the . 4 p. 212 lo day, the che 2 s. 361 To day, the pardon-To earth he he- 1 p. 33-To every mem- 7 p. 515 To Father, Son, and 455 1 . f. er no pain 9 p. 557 To gain the top Ip. 293 To rod most wor-To hear the sor-2 s. 164 To him by gra- 2 p. 550 To him, I owe . . . 161 To him it leads 2 p. 217 Fo wm who loved 193 T him who . 12 p 54. · Ulineas -. 14 p. 515 To Jeons may 5 p. 416

To keep y ur .. 3 p. 3 8 To listening .. 2 p. 383 To men declare 2 p. 454 To me a worm.... 184 To me who ..... 184 To monruers .. 1 p. 366 Too plain, alas : 1 p. 322 To our young race 5.9 Tormenting pangs 5 9 To save a gui ty. 179
To sect or party .. 261
To see the law ... 51 To suffer in the To that my rising 436 To thee alone, our To thee alone, we 502 To thee, dear Lord 112 To thee in swe- 2 p. 382 To the Lamb that .. 615 To thee, mar each .. 335 To thee, our G- . p. 336 To thee, our in- 4 p. 336 To the eternal 3 p. 33. To thee, the heavy 430 To thee the la- I p. To thee, we all 3 p. To thee, we pay our 53! To thee, we still. 8. To thee, who. 2 p. 23 To them his sover- 341 The them the privi- 95 To thine own couch To this dear re-l p. 12 To those, who 2 p. 286 To thy Almigh-1 p. ::9 Tonch'd by my 1 p. 562 To anbelieving 2 p. 580 To us the sacr- 1p 361 To no their duty 5 p. 412 Traitor to thee, I p. Sau Transgressors of .. Tremenduus juig- 5.5 True to his word - 19 True to the solemn 282 Trust we to youth 33 Truths now pro-: p. 473 Tune your barps .. 76 Turn from me thy ... Turn then, my soul 22 Turn to Christ, Sp. 146

Hymn and Page Twas all of thy gra 110 Twashe who taugh 321 Twice had the 2 p. 3 6 Twill aggravate4 p. 578 Tyrants no mo 3 p. 535

UNCERTAIN life ... Unchangeable bis .. 64 Unchanging. 1 p. 322 Unfold, ye ga- 1 p. 542 Unworthy of .. 4p. 115 Unworthy of thy .. 25 Unon him shower 536 I pon the brical 1 p. 513 Upon the Spirit's .. 375 Up to the throne .. 4 7 Up, np, in swift 6 p. 564 Urge, Saviour 10 p. 515

VALN are the .. 5 p. 569 Vain his amhition 543 Vain the stone, the 141 Vain world, thy +1 Vast is their .. 21 p. 515 View him pros- 1 p. 115 Tiew the broad seas 30 Vouchsafe us to ..

WAFT, waft ... 6 p. 418 Wait, then, my soul Il Waiting to rec- 2 p. 56 Wake and lift .. 1 p 491 Wake, parents 19 p. 5/5 Walk on at large .. Watch, 'tis your .. Weak as 1 am, 1 p. 126 Weak is the ef- 3 p. 173 Wealth and .. 1 p. 256 We are going to 116 We ask not for 8 p. 515 We oless the 1 p. 412 We dare not . 4 p. 521 We die to obtain; p. 535 We feel a sym-1 p. 522 Welcome all by sin 64 Welcome, weet .. 3:3 Welcome those 1 p. 32 Well I do remem- 27 We'll look on all 229 Weil-pleased the ...

We'll talk of all 3 p. 3 3 We'll think of times to 9 We'll trace the foot 3:7 We long to see 2 p. 415 We meet at thy. .. 119 We need de- 2 p. 4 7 We own and .4 p. 5 4 We own thy . 1 p. 2 9 We plead for. 2 p. 5/4 Were half the 2 p. 3 3 Were universal na- 14 We share our mu- 2.4 We sink with all .. 245 We thankfully 1 p. 33 We the pr ur-1 p. 411 We too had ... 5p. 4 5 We want to .... 1 p. 421 We welcome .. 1 p. 508 We with you in 3 p. 420 We would per- 18 p. 5.5 What a change 2 p. 5:0 What blessings .... 261 Whate'er be our .. Whatever dan- 4 p. 490 Whatever distress- like What have I then 83 What, if his go-pel 61 What, if the men 61 What, if we wear 229 What imag do- 1 p. 3 1 What is the world 276 What less than thy 213 What may be. . 1 p. 512 What of the night 1156 What hall do fdi- 400 What strange.. p. 482 What sweeter .7 p. 542 What thanks 1 3 p. 331 Well-pleased., 1 p. 504 We'll repuse., 4 p. 564 What though at ti- 1152

Hymn and Page What though his 539 What though in 2p. What though my b- 592 What though., 1 p. 125 What tho' my hou- 67 What though no .. 529 What though .. 3 p. 569 What though once 141 What the' our cri-What the' Satau's .. 318 What tho' the 2 p. 566 What though . 1 p. 306 What though the 1143 What though.. 6p. 4'8 What though the 1149 What though to gr- 259 What though we .. 387 What though . 5 p. 505 What want shall n- 126 What was there in 110 What wonders .. 1p. 129 What wretched 3p. 580 When ail arra- 1 p 146 When all created 248 When all is done 246 When all the pow- 327 When angry natio- 531 When at the Almi- 398 When by the drea- 36 When call'd to be- 123 Whence flow these, 473 Whence I go.. 3p. 216 When conscie- 1 p. 505 When conscious .. 284 When darkne- 2 p. 559 When death ... 1 p. 510 When deluges of .. 423 When discipli- 2 p. 545 When dreadful gu- 89 Whene'er becalm'd 304 Whene'er my fool- 247 Whene'er tempta- 320 Whene'er to call .. 213 Whene'erthe angry 166 Whene'er thy .. i p. 420 When fill'd with 273 When fill'd with 273 When first I heard 289 When from his co-When from the dust 84 When ghastly death 123 When gloomy sha- 203 When God in- 1 p. 353 When heaven. 4 p. 547 When he first .. 5 p. 420 When he gave up 356 When he in robes. When he lived 3 p. 170 When he makes 4 p. 306 When his Spirit le- 69 When hell and Ro- 534 When I behold thy 245 When in cesta- 6 p. 135 When in his earthly 175 When in that blest When in the .. 4 p. 504 When in the so- 3p. 545 When involved in 108 When I quit this fe- 65 When I shall .. 2 p. 559 When I trend.. 1 p. 567 When I turn my ey- 250 When justice.. 2 p. 511 When life sinks 2 p. 125 When lowest sunk 33

Hymn and Page When mighty navi- 533 When neglect, sin 1172
When not e'en 2 p. 537
When on Calva-6 p. 135
When on my ac-3 p. 545 When our incarnate 468 When pastor, saints 417 When piety in early 517 When round thy co- 249 When Satan ap- 2 p. . 125 When I shall .. 1 p. 584 When shall I see .. 171 When shall the gos- 527 When shall the 2 p. 199 When shall the un- 420 When shall the-3 p. 585 When shall we rea- 190 When shrivell-2 p. 575 When sinuers bro- 112 When sinners .. 1 p. 573 When sin prevails 213 When some kind pr- 213 When storms of .. 163 When that ha- 8 p. 585 When that illustri- 228 When the angel so 65 When the fervent. 596 When the morn 2 p. 345 When the most he- 257 When the pangs of 1154 When this hav- 2 p. 587 When thou with .. 344 When through 1 p. 128 When through tem- 95 When through 3 p. 575 When thy triu- 2 p. 552 When to labor- 1 p. 226 When to the 2 p. 479 When trials so- 3 p. 545 When we appear in 386 When trouble like a 13 When troubles atte- 150 When we asunder When we shall 6 p. 567 When we thy .. 4 p. 366 When will the 1 p 421 When wilt thou 4p. 211 When with a gl- 3 p. 575 When with the pan- 398 When worn wi- 3p. 545 Where are the 1 p. 427 Where awful deso- 498 Where'er his.. 1 p. 419 Where'er I have lp. 514 Where'er the .. 2 p. 420 Where'er the .. 4 p. 421 Where'er the .. 3 p. 535 Where'er thy sun .. 374 Where'er we. . 1 p. 500 Where'er we turn 32 Where from thy 1 p. Where is the bless-98 Where Jesus. 1 p. 554 Where now, oh 1 p. 570 Where our for- 2 p. 338 Where thou. 13 p. 542 Where we .. .... 350 Which of all ... 3 p. 170 While all the .. 2 p. While all thy own.. 133 While Britain, favo- 534 While cleaving 1 p. 558 While for our prin- 533

While he surv- 3 p. 326

Hymn and Page Whilehere thro'the While his proud 3 p. 576 White hungry lions 285 While I am a. . 4 p. 313 While I draw .. 1 p. 195 While in dark- 3 p. 563 While in the . 1 p. 420 While I thy bound- 24 While I view. 4 p. 505 While I view thee.. 295 While life re- 1 p. 505 While many a 2 p. 5:3 While Moses. 2 p. 353 While near ea- 3 p. 394 While of thy absc- 249 While pity pro 1 p. 557 While provide - 3 p. 384 While round the sa- 582 While Satan trem- 282 While scarce I dare 292 While scraphs tune 147 While sinners 2 p. 578 Whilst nature cha-Whilst thec our 1 p. 453 While sweet .. 1 p. 37 While the bright .. 555 While these excite While they around 387 While they that sc- 163 While this liq- 2 p. 451 While thrones 10 p. 585 While we are held . 249 While we ben- 2 p. 535 While we pray .. 2 p. 345 While we walk 6 p. 440 While yet his. . 4 p. 479 Whither, oh .. 1 p. 440 Whither should a 295 Who bids us lay 4 p. 547 Who can appea- 2p. Whoever comes he- 176 Who is the King of 145 Who know the 5 p. 473 Who of thy sa- 6 p. 479 Who shall fulfil this 148 Who then shall 1 p. 287 Why art thou. 7 p. 115 Why droop our hea- 124 Why, gracious God 534 Why inconven-2 p. 541 Why linger then 7p. 551 Why should I com- 290 Why should 1.. 3p. 585 Why should I shri- 277 Why should the Lo-Why should the ... 248 Why should this 3p. 384 Why should we 4 p. 116 Why then so .. 2 p. Why will you in 1 p. 116 Wide as the sp-3 p. 421 Wide as the wheels 508 Wide as they .. 2 p. 503 Wide it unveils.... 218 Wide thy resistless 269 Will gifts delight .. 83 Will the Almighty Wilt thou desp- 1 p. 581 Wilt thou not a .... 186 Wiltthounot crown 309

Hymn and Page With all simpli- 3 p. 421 With all the boasted 527 With all the br- 2 p. 5:3 With a transporting 375 With cheerful feet 469 With cold affe- 1 p. 477 With comfort I 3p. 215 With cries and tears 153 With cruel force he 539 With feeble light .. With flowing tears 310 With gentle smile., 89 With gifts of .. 1 p. 513 With grateful .. 1 p. 510 With grateful prai- 499 With holy fear and 266 With humble souls 517 With it the th- 1 p. 544 With Jesus we 2 p. 440 With joy, great God 348 With joy like this.. 144 With joy may we 1 p. 326 With joy the .. 2p. 129
With joy the fir-5 p. 418
With joy we in 3 p. 442
With joy we taste.. 194
With lamp ref- 7 p. 584
With lamp ref of old.. 214 With my burden 4 p. 353 With my substance 432 With past atta- 5 p. 473 With patriarchs 2 p. 587 With pleasure med- 416 With pure cel- 3 p. 479 With rapture .. 2 p. 587 With rapture shall 245 With sacred awe ... 17 With speed he flew With thankful 4 p. 114 With thee in the 1 p. 135 With thee into thy 443 With the glad news 280 With thoughts 2p. 351 With thy righteous- 295 With trembling 1 p. 482 With warmest bea- 498 With what success 526 With wondering 8p. 587 With you to Cana- 1161 With zeal lnfla-2 p. 293 Within these walls 340 Within us display .. 560 Without thee .. 2 p. 298 Without thee the .. 295 Without this bread 158 Without thy sweet Woe, wor to the 5 p. 578 Wonder-work- 2 p. 22 Wonder, ye he- 1p. 441 Worship, honour. 75 Worthy the La-8 p. 587 Would not my arde- 425 Would not my hea- 425 Wouldst thou .. 3 p. 33 Wrapt in the si- 2 p. 129 Wretched and help- 82 Wretched, ruin-7 p. 581 Writ on his th- 1 p. 578

Witt thou not a... 186
Witt thou not crown 309
Ye, alas, who long 69
Wisdom and mercy 277
Wisdom,its dictates 54
Year after year 6p. 551

Hymn and Page Ye fair euchant-2p. 402 Ye painces, sceptr- 253 Ye saints preserved 375 Yes, thou shalt sur- 4:3 Yet sovereign mer- 86 You who wear. 3p.

Hynin and Page Ye saints, the man Ye saints with 4 p. 442 Ye that have .. 1 p. 551 Ye tempting .. 2 p. 402 Yes, if privileged 1148 Yes, I may, for 1.. 270 Yes, I still lift up.. 16 Yes, justice....8 p. 116 Yes, let it go..... 281 Yes, let the wo-5 p. 345 Yes, thou art .. 1 p. 173

Yet, gracious God.. 316 Yet, how much... 79 Yet, If my Fa... 3 p. 550 Yet justice still... 238
Yet leaves again.. 1168
Yet, Lord, if thy .. 220
Yet, Lord, to save 414 Yet quickly from .. Si

Hymn and Page

Hymn and Page Yet your long 2 p. Ye wheels of .. l p. Ye who are of 1 p. Ye who see the .... Your Saviour's 4 P.

## INDEX

### SCRIPTURE TEXTS

Referred to in the Hymns.

Genesis.	Ch. Ver.	Hymn	Ch. Ver.	Hymn	Ch. Ver.	Hymn
	24 31	3 2. 473	20 3-12	47,48	23 11	4 p. 550
Ch. Ver. Hymn	24 56	447	24 16	6 p. 135	23 19	19
1 1-26 29	27 38	363, 368	28 29	154	23 19 23 23	535
1 3 672	28 16-18	333	33 14,15	299		
1 1 p. 27	28 19, 22	2 p. 37	34 6	658	Deuter	onomy.
2 19-24 3 p. 513	32 26	354, 605	0. 0		1 21	272
2 15 21 0 p. 010	12 36	34	Leviti	cus.		
3 15 122 5 24 98 6 12 3 p. 318	42 20	6 m 615	10 19 34	48	6 4	
0 10 9 9 910	40 4	a p. 313	25 0	67	6 7	9 0 115
6 12 3 p. 316	10 10	310	25 54	50	8 6	3 p. 226
7 1, 17—23 104	49 10	185				247
8 20 1 p. 514 - 8 22 499, 504, 507	Exoc	lus.	26 4	302		
- 8 22 499, 504, 507 14 18, 19 183			Numb	ers.	7 17	2 p. 303
14 18, 19 183	3 2	1 p. 403	21 11 11 11		8 2	324
17 1 20	3 2, 3	16	6 2 4	4 p. 515	8 /-9	1 p. 581
17 23 526	4 10-13	4:18	6 25, 26	2 p. 299	11 9-15	2 (2)
18 19 335	4 18	383	10 2	8 p. 34	15 9	
18 23-33 526	12 7-13	186	10 29	1161		333
18 25 -18	13 21,22	73, 180	13 24	2 p. 585	21 22, 23	478
19 5 2p. 581	14 15	2 p. 298	13 30	232	26 15 7p	. 151,594
19 15 2 p. 116	15 9.10	534	16 46	559		5.7
20 12-17 48	17 10-12	353	21 8,5		32 10	6. 8
22 8 2 p. 152				5 p. 551	32 29	5 p. 581
248		-	1			

Ch. Ver. Hymn 555 33 25 123, 542 33 27 6 p. 555 555	Ch. Ver. Hymn 15 4 3 p. 306 20 17 1 p. 288 20 20 4 p. 217	Ch. Ver. Hymn 24 7 145 25 3 1 p. 361 26 2 331 27. 8 2 p. 114 27 9 2 p. 288 27 14 4 p. 306 27 344	Ch. Ver. Hymn 68 31 3 p. 535 69 4 50 71 9,18 524 72 6 209 72 19 3 p. 488
32 49,50 555	15 4 3 p. 306	24 7 145	68 31 3 p. 535
33 25 123, 542	20 17 1 p. 288	25 3 1 p. 361	69 4 50
33 27 6 p. 550	20 20 4 p. 217	26 2 331	71 9, 18 524
34 5 555	29 27 2 p. 383	27. 8 2 p. 114	72 6 209
Joshua.	29 27 2 p. 383 32 26 311	27 9 2 p. 288	72 19 3 p. 488
24 15 334		27 14 4 p. 306 27 344	73 24 215, 3 p. 571
27 10 001	Ezra. 6 16 338	27 31 15 276, 545	73 24, 26 367
Judges.	0 10 338	31 15 270, 545	79 96 1 564
3 20 2 n. 360	Nehamiah	29 7 11 n 549	74 17 1 p. 500
4 6 6 p. 135	I chemian.	33 1 . 238	74 20 68
5 23 5 p. 418	9 5 26	34 285	77 7-9 220
Parth	Nehemiah.  9 5 26 9 12 1 p. 567	37 4 284	77 8 4 p. 542
200000	Esther.	31 16 3 p. 215 32 7 11 p. 542 33 1 238 34 285 37 4 284 37 37 1 p 559 38 9 270	77 19 31, 34, 538
3 2, 9 178	4 16 355	38 9 270	80 1 p. 427
		39 3 1 p. 252	73 24, 26, 567 73 25, 26 74 17 74 17 78 19 78 4 17 79 77 79 79 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70 70
1 00 0- 101	000.	39 5 543	84 1-10 341
1 22 8p. 131	1 21 6 p 545, 5 p.	39 12 1149	84 8 382
9 9 534	563	40 7, 8 347	84 9 76
2 6 2 n 541	3 13 2 p. 557	41 1 246	84 10 342
3 9 3 p. 360	1 21 6 p 545, 5 p. 563 3 13 2 p. 557 3 17 4 p. 586 3 19 6 p. 522 9 2 83 9 58 20 11 7 6.23 11 17 6.47 14 2 2 p. 515	38 9 270 39 3 1 p. 252 39 5 543 39 12 1149 40 7, 8 347 41 1 246 42 1 97 42 1, 2 208 42 11 2 p. 318 43 5 318, 542 45 3—5 77, 349, 4 p. 422	84 1—10 341 84 8 382 84 9 76 84 10 342 84 11 65,199 84 343 85 6 427
3 18 279	0 9 0p. 322	49 11 9 9 318	45 G 497
7 2 2 p. 361	9 58 20	43 5 318 549	85 8 6 n 116 265
7 12 509	11 7 6.23	45 3-5 77 349	85 8 6 p. 116, 265 85 10 21 86 17 2 p. 373,607
12 21 398	11 17 647	4 n. 422	86 17 2 n. 373.607
12 24 2 p. 384	14 2 2 p. 515	46 1 376	87 1. 7 418
30 6 1 p. 233	16 2 398	46 4 3 p. 299	87 2 342
2 Samuel.	3 19 6 p. 522 9 2 8 20 11 7 6.23 11 17 647 14 2 2 p. 515 16 2 398 17 13 9 p. 553 23 2, 3 3, 4 99 26 14 26, 31, 563 29 2 315	4 p. 422 46 1 376 46 4 3 p. 299 46 9 531 46 10 1 p. 563 47 489	88 18 5 p. 553, 6 p.
7 29 591	23 2, 3 538	46 10 1 p. 563	553
15 96 976 977	23 3, 4 99	47 489	89 1 15
15 26 276, 277 16 17 170	26 14 26, 31, 503	48 14 2 p. 287, 385,	89 3 28, 66
22 10-12 22 10 613	29 2 315	50 15 9 014 015	89 13 2 p. 8
22 10-12 2 p.10, 613 23 5 67	22 04 00 007	50 15 3 p. 214, 215,	89 15 58, 589
	23 3, 4 99 26 14 26, 31, 503 29 2 315 33 13 9,14 33 24 90, 627 40 9 503	51 12 2 p. 215, 3	90 1 4 0 336
1 Kings.	100	n 313	90 5 530
1 34, 47 536	Psalms.	51 17 356	90 12 4 n. 345
3 3 4 p 333	2 8 1, 2 p, 419	51 18 2 p. 427	90 4
8 15, 25 1 p. 558	4 4 329, 3 p. 331,	55 1, 2 1 p. 537	91 11-13 307
29 34 2 p. 320	4 6 399	55 6 2 p. 305	94 19 5 p. 318
2 p. 300	4 8 2 p. 496	55 14 341	97 1,2 11
2 Kings.	40 9 503   Psalms.   2 8 1, 2 p. 419   4 4 329, 3 p. 331, 4 6 390   4 8 2 p. 496   5 3 1 p. 491   8 5 176, 177   8 29 9 9 16 16 11 2 p. 377, 5 p.	55 22 117	$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
4 13 2 n 303	8 5 176, 177	59 16 316, 2 p. 491	101 1 18
6 17 307	0 0 29	62 1 220, 312	102 23 557
			102 25-28 5
1 Chronicles.	17 5 105, 106 17 15 97 18 9—11 2 p. 10. 18 37—42 529	63 7 2 2 288 7 2	103 2 1 p. 497 103 4 6 p. 524
4 10 363, 381	17 5 105 106	100 1 2 p. 200, 1 p.	103 9 10 9 p. 529
22 5 3 p. 421	17 15 97	63 8 97	103 11 15
22 9 530, 531	18 9-11 2 p. 10.	65 11 508	103 13, 14 270
22 9 530, 531 28 9 5 p. 336 29 11 1 p. 10 29 14 434 29 15 8 p. 584	613	66 3 4 p. 422	103 37
29 11 1 p. 10	18 37—42 529 10 7 11 44 46	66 9 531	104 14 499
29 14 434	19 7-11 44, 46	66 16 82, 437, 438	106 4 3 p. 545
29 15 8 p. 584	19 8 44	68 1 30, 530	1145
2 Chronicles.	19 2 p. 27	64 5 2, 3, 4 p. 564	107 7 180
	19 7—11 44, 46 19 8 44 19 2 p. 27 23 1—3 197 23 6 4 p. 326	68 18 2 p. 144, 407	107 22-33 36
6 41 415	23 6 4 p. 326	63 7 2 p. 258, 7 p.     53 8 97     65 11 508     66 3 4 p. 422     66 9 531     66 16 82, 437, 438     83 1 30, 530     64 5 2, 3, 4 p. 564     68 18 2 p. 144, 407     63 30 643	107 29, 30 304
249		•	

									_	
	Ver. Hymn 31 30,37	Prot	erbs.		Ver.	Hymn	Ch	. Ver. 13 1		Hymn
	31 30, 37	Ch. Ver.	Hymn	2	2-5	5 p. 422	54	13		244
107		2 2-5	45	4	4	2 p. 535	55	1	115	. 362
	26 2 p. 296	2 2-6		3	10	3 p 563	55			
110		3 9	432	6		667, 674	55	7 :	2 p. 1	15, 1
	349, 430	3 13, 18		6	8	408			p	. 116
1111		3 17	377	8	13	17	56	2	5 p.	. 345
1113	3 2 p. 420	3 24	492	9	2	182	56	4,5		558
1115	1 1 p 384		752	9	7 3 2	430	56	6 7		406
116		4 7	333 2 p. 121	10	3	581	56	7 15 6, 8		340
116		1 1	2 p. 121	12		290	57	15	14	, 275
118		6 6-8		14	10	3 p. 580	58	6.8		525
118		8 11, 18	-21, 2p.	24	18, 20		58	13	60	240
	25 600		121	25	6	56	58	13, 14	O p.	348
119		8 14	11	25	0	4 - 507	60	8		429
119			518	26	2	4 p. 567 266	60	20		537
119		9 5, 11 10 5	121	26	3	200	61	2		
	9 521	10 5	505		4	195				193
119		14 9	229	26	9	525	62	6,7	4 p.	418
1119		14 10	1150	26	13	192, 235	63	1		475
119		14 26	221 227	27	3	200	63	1-3		472
119		15 29	229 1150 221, 227 2 p. 358	27	13	57, 58, 10	63	1 1-3 7 9		13
119		17 17	2 p. 358 170, 1151			p. 116	63	9		69
119	60 2 p. 116	18 24	170	28	16, 17	163	64	6	5 p.	505
119	68 18	19 17	2 p. 423	32	1-3	429, 527	66	13	6 p.	563
119	72 45	21 31	527	32	2	2 p. 172				
1119	94 106, 1 p. 490			32	17	232		Jeren	seren.	
1119	103 46	22 6 23 17	322, 323	33	14	3 p. 581	2	2	2 p.	128
119	105 1 p. 43, 3	23 17	1 p. 226	33	20, 21	418	2	31	-	241
	p. 43	24 10	220	35	8	201, 239	2	31 15		411
1'9	117 105, 106	27 1	1 p. 557	35		2 p. 405	3			
	136, 158 42	28 13	88	35	10	66, 240	3	22 24 22		86
120	5 253	30 4		40	1. 2		5	24	4 0	405
122	1, 4, 9 341	30 7-9		40		28	8	20	. 10.	198
122	6-9 441	30 25	5∪5	40	31	23 323	9	23 24		9"8
126	3 452			41	10	124, 288	10	22 23, 24 23 8 16		106
132	7-10 339	Eccles	astes.	42		7, 7 p. 564	14	9	20	404
132	13 595		398	42	0 011	182	15	16	2 p.	1:24
132			398	43	6 5.6	476	17	16 9	2 p.	40
		12 0	230	43	5.0	9 - 410		0 0	4 10	4 20
135	3 624	Cant	icles.	43	21	2 p. 419		6 8	1, 19	7. 2
	7		201		21	107	24	**	p.	5511
138	5 239, 301 6 14	1 3	164	44	6	20 4 p. 545 112	22		2 p	
138	6 14	1 4	2 p. 216	44	21	1 p. 515	21			110
139	7,8 2 p. 305	2 1	2 p. 195	44	23	112	31	18-20	1 p.	31
139	23, 24 28	2 10	4 p. 346	45	19	114, 316	32	38	2 p.	
139	28, 1 p. 37	2 11	498	45	24	84	45	3		220
1.9	8		2 p. 500	49	6	182	50	5		405
143	10 210	3 1-4		49	16 5	p. 421, 4	1	Lamente	ations	
143	7, 9 5 p. 524	3 11	177			p. 427				_
144	12 1 p. 441	4 16	2 p. 212	50	10	308, 231	1	4	2 p.	427
145	9 30	5 1	482	51	9	4 p. 420	1	12		477
145	10 32	5 10-16	161	52	1, 2	3 p. 403	3	22		16
145	19 277	5 10-16 6 10	403	52	7	432	3	22, 23	2 p.	511
145	21 671	6 13	41	52	10	4 p. 420 [				547
145		8 6	2 p. 252	53	11	221	3	39		312
147	11 233 5 6		7				3	40		283
147	5 6	Isai	zh.	54	2	2 p. 339		21		
148	12 3 p. 522	1000	1	54	12 2 5	159				-
149	4 260	1 12-17	345	54	10	19		Ezek	sei.	
150	4 260 6 1, 428	1 18 9				3 p. 427	3	7	2 p.	268
100	250	10 0	, op. 111	-		P. 121			- 4.	
	200		- 4			-				- 1

		INDEX OF SCR	IPT	URE TEXTS.		
Ch.	Ver. Hymn 19 208	Ch. Ver. Hymn 6 9 1 p. 540 7 18 85	Cb.	Ver. Hymn 48 24 6 332 9—13 358	Ch.	Ver. Hymn 42 2 p. 558
11	19 208 6, 8 3 p. 216	6 9 1 p. 540	5	48 24	26 26	42 2 p. 558
16		/ 18 05	6	9-13 358	27	42 2 p. 558 58—75 314 50 137 2 142 5, 6 144
18	8—10 82 31 581	Nahum.	6	9 2 p. 521	28	2 142
20	37 2 p. 542	1 7 12, 198	6	10 370, 374, 428	28	5,6 144
33	11 3 p. 115, 1		U		28 28	6 142. I n. 346
36	p. 581	Habakkuk. 3 2 1 n. 427		519	28	9 2 p. 441 19 454
36	37 210	Habakkuk. 3 2 1 p. 427 3 17, 18 1 p. 286	7	7 3 p. 353 12 242		20 3 p. 453, 566
37	3 1 p. 371	0 11, 10 1 p. 200	7	12 242		
37	26—37 268 37 210 3 1 p. 371 27 2 p. 287 22 502 8, 11 208	Zephaniah.	7 7	13, 14 3 p. 116		Mark.
38	8 11 208	3 12 3 p. 427	7	14 201 24, 25 163 2, 3 102 25 1 p. 296 2 89, 2 p. 376 12 188	1	9 499 448
	0,11 200	3 12 3 p. 427 3 14 616	8	2, 3 102	2	17 188
	Daniel.			25 1 p. 296	3	5 189
2	21 2 p. 8	Haggai.  1 11 505 2 7 164, 4 p. 366 2 9 185	9	2 89, 2 p. 376	5	1-16 189
2	31-45 2 p. 418	1 11 505	9	37. 38 1 n. 419	5	39 2 p. 363
4	35 9, 1 p. 10	2 7 164, 4 p. 366 2 9 185	11	19 170	6	45-48 304
5	27 49 9 1 p. 578		11	26 110	6	50 288, 289
7	10 1 p. 577	Zechariah.	11	25	7	37 189
9	26 185	1 6 500	11	29 11 0, 116	8	36 401
2	2, 1 2, 550, 509	4 7 431	12	13 189	8	38 280, 451
12	3 p. 579 13 426	4 10 5 p. 420	12	20 517	9	24 219
1	10 120	8 23 1161	13	3-23 372,	10	14 16 p. 337,515
1	Hosea.	9 12 198 9 13—16 421 10 2 409 12 10 477	13	20 517 3—23 372, 1 p. 373 9 151 39 504 46 187	10	14 16 p. 337,515 17 51, 295 21 520 28 3 p. 451 47 295 13 3 p. 322 31 48 37 137 39 138 2 349
2	7 315	10 2 409	13	39 504	10	28 3 p. 451
2 2	15 165	12 10 477 13 1 168, 169	13	46 187	10	47 295
2	19, 20 159	13 1 168, 169	14	30, 31 220 19 40 24 2 p. 451 4 135	11	13 3 p. 322
6	1 6 p. 115 3 397	Malachi.	16	24 2 n 451	15	37 137
6		3 1 184	3.0	4 135	15	39 138
1	4 310 4 2 p. 216 9 379 14 4 p. 551	3 6 8 2. 564	18	20 359	16	2 349
3	9 379	3 6 8 p. 564 3 16 514 3 16, 17 423	19	14 556 19 48	16	2 4, 6 14 2 p. 268
3	14 4 p. 551	3 16, 17 423	20	20 359 14 556 19 48 28 133 30 189	16	15, 16 4 p. 418
1	4 2 p. 322	3 16, 17 423 4 2 2 p. 199, 3 p. 346	20	30 189	1	454
£	8 2 p. 402	p. 010	21	9—15 621	16	16 445, 469
И	Joel.	Matthew.	21	9—15 621 13 406 19 3 p. 322		Luke.
B.	15-17 528	1 23 174	22			Lane.
И		2 10 2 p. 177, 2	22	39 48		
U	Amos.	p. 197 3 7 3 p. 581 3 10 9 p. 116 3 12 2 p. 177, 3	23	39 48 8—10 490 44 561 51 5 p. 578 6 1 p. 551	1	74, 75 53° 13 132
1	16 528	3 7 3 p. 581 3 10 9 p. 116	21 24	51 5 n 578	2 2	14 100 100 001
N	Jonah.		25	6 1 p. 551	2	25 162
ш	4 312	p. 578, 4 p. 578	25	21 0 p. 330, 7 p.	2	28, 29 173
1	9 2 p. 231 9 321	3 15 443, 444		34 573 40 433	2	29, 30 553
П	9 321	3 15—17 2 p. 442 3 16 4 p. 206	25	34 573 40 433	3	22 182
B	Micah.	3 16 17 449 468	25		4	25 162 28, 29 173 29, 30 553 32 182 22 468 18 2 p. 151
I		4 11 307	25	41 572	4	18, 19 134
	7 3 p. 206 10 3 p. 547, 4	4 23, 24 189	25 26	46 548	5	5 1 p. 366
1	n. 547	4 11 307 4 23, 24 189 5 3 234 5 8 10 p. 585 5 44 216, 258	26	36-45 135	5	18 2 p. 151 18, 19 134 5 1 p. 366 12, 13 189 28 281 31 188
U	6-8 83	5 44 246, 258	26	41 320	5	31 188
	251					

			-	_		11 11 -
Cb.	Ver. Hymn	John.  Ch. Ver. Hymn 1 1, 3 129 1 6, 33 442 1 9 2 p. 43, 182 1 12 94, 9. 1 14 131	Ch.	Ver. Hymn 16, 17 213, 629	Ch.	Ver. Hy 2 2 24 3 26, 27 4 38 4 24, 25 3 30 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 1
6	10 189	J 01616.	1.4	16 18 9 6	20	24 3
6	12 5 p. 3+6	Ch. Ver. Hymn	1.4	16, 18 2 6 18 2 4	211	26, 27 4
6	48 163	1 6 33 442	14	19 181 4 n. 563	20	38 4
7	38-47 3 p. 135	1 0,00 172	15	1-5 201	24	24, 25 3
7	4/ 8/, 400	1 12 94.9	15	1-5 261 13 480	26	22 510, 5
8	8 151	1 12 94, 9. 1 14 131 1 16 150 1 29 179	15.	15 66. 2 0. 170		Romans.
8	41 271	1 16 150	15	16 2 p. 122 26 206 7 20 3		
9	00 000	1 29 179	15	26 206	1 2	16 54, 60, 2 4
9	26 280, 451 5 1 p. 515 25 51 29—37 257 33, 34 82	1 32, 33 4 p. 442	16	7 200	2	4 1, 2 20 2
10	5 1 p. 515	2 2 1 p. 513	17	22 21, 6 p 479	4	20 2
10	25 51	3 4 1 p. 336	17	21 130, 307	5	2-5 1 p. 5
10	29-37 257	3 8 2 p. 201	19	17 478	5	5 5 p. 215, 2
10	33, 34 82	3 14 107	10	25 4 n. 1.5	5	li 4
10	42 284, 297	2 20 159	19	30 71, 72	6	4 1
12	16-22 490	4 5 5 p. 115		4 p. 114	6	11 1 p. 4
12	32 127, 210	4 9 20. 17:	19	31 ):17	6	14 3 p.
12	35 7 n 584	4 10 208	20	13 274	7	11 1 p. 4 14 3 p. 3 4 11, 12, 15
12	35-38 325	4 14 8p. 110	20	20 2 p. 2.9	7	11, 12, 13
12	37 4 p. 570	1 32, 33 4 p. 442 2 2 1 p. 513 3 4 1 p. 336 3 8 2 p. 207 3 14 15 3 16 171, 2 p. 297 3 29 155 4 5 5 p. 115 4 9 2 p. 17 4 10 20 4 14 8 p. 116 4 24 5 4 29 5 p. 111	20	22 2 p. 213	7	11, 12, 15 4 19 23, 24, 41
13	6 3 p. 322	4 29 5 p. 113	20	27 1 p. 4//	7	23, 24, 41
13	6-9 511	4 35 3 p. 42	20	28 2 p. 281	7	20, 21, 11
13	7-9 6 p. 5-1	5 2-4 30	21	15 425	8	4
113	24 3 p. 116, 3	5 7, 9 10.	7 21	13 274 20 2 p. 2.99 22 2 p. 219 27 1 p. 477 28 2 p. 287 6 166 15 425 16 259 17 282	8	4 3 11 3 14 3 16 3 22 2 p. 3 28 33.
	p 294	5 28, 29 2 1. 31	21	17 252	8	14
114	22 118, 473, 486	6 20 288 2	9 21	18, 20 292	8	16
114	23 119	6 29 21	7	Ante	8	22 2 p.
13	22 118, 473, 438 23 119 3, 4 79 6 7, 10 438 32 273 3 25 2 p. 582 7 10 216 8 1 353	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	8	ACIS.	8	28 33,
100	273	6 37 7 p. 115, 198	, 1	9 14:	8	25 20
116	25 2 p. 582	37	5 1	25 38	. 8	37 39 924.
- li	7 10 246	6 50, 51 1.	8 2	41 429, 43	9	24
11	35.3	; 6 53-55 48	3 3	12 150	6 10	4
11	8 13 255, 250		2 4	31 147, 224,	3 10	15 420,
- 1:	8 18 51	p. 2	3   "	p. 269	9 11	1,26
11	8 35-38 365	9 7 37 120 1 p. 12	1 6	3 4, 5 41	7 12	2 1 3 p. 211.
12	9 1—10	7 8 36 93.9	4 1	7 59 32	7 12	2 20, 21
1	9 11 301	3 8 56 2 2, 18	3 8	3 9 47	1 12	3 11 2p.
2 2	1 27 3 9. 57	0 9 4 7 p. 58	5 8	3 12 49	2 14	2 5 p.
2	2 19 476. 2 1	9 25 21	4 1	3 21-24 20	0 1	5 6 6 0.
1	477, 2 p. 47	9 9 35 3 p. 21	7   3	36 5 47	3 1	5 30 - 2 p.
2	2 31, 32 155, 31.	1	5	2 30 47	ĭ   '	
- 2	2 54-62 31	4 10 10 10	2	0 6 29	4	1 Corinthian
12	2 61, 62 31	3 10 27-29 10	0	0 11 1 2. 35	3	
	3 24 116	32 11 23 7 p. 553, 55 4 11 24 1 p. 56	57	9 17 4 p. 21	1 3	1 30, 31
3	3 28 47	35 11 25 5 p. 567,	2 1	0 36 176, 17	7 :	2 2
18	3 33 6 p. 13	n 569. 3 n. 56	0 1	0 38 189, 43	5	2 9 493, 1 p
	2 31, 32 155, 30 2 54-62 31 2 61, 62 31 3 24 116 33 28 47 33 33 6 p. 13 33 34 2 3 42 8 3 p. 34	10 11 35 48	1 1	$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	1 1	2 9 493, 1 p 3 6 3 p. 3 6, 7 5 7, 8 6 17
	23 42 8 13 54 3 p. 34	15 12 21 2 p. 25	9 1	3 1-5 1 p. 42	0	5 7 8
	24 2, 6 14	12 12 32 13	88 1	3 38, 39 5	2	6 17
	24 2, 6 14 34 5—7 34	19 13 7	55 1	3 1/ 3 n 5	4	6 19 1 p. 212.
	24 32 211, 3 p. 39	13 13 4	26 1	6 9 6 9 4	8	7 29 3 p.
	24 34 140, 2 p. 34		17 1	6 13 3	(1)	7 29 3 p. 9 24 0 4
	24 51-53 14	13 13 196, 202, 3 14 13 4 p. 4	9 1	6 30 25	94 1	0 4
		14 15 1 2.7	1.		1	
	252	N				

$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS.					
10   10   7   7   8   9   4   1   2   4   7   8   1   1   1   4   69   2   1   4   7   8   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1	Ch	. Ver. Hymn	Ch. Ver. Hymn	Colossians.	Titus.		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		16 7 9 479	4 19,20 1 p. 331 Ch	. Ver. Hymn	Ch. Ver. Hymn		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		24 5 p. 479	6 14 3 n 185	14 69	2 14 69		
13		20 301		19 150	3 5 4 p. 212		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				15 148 474	Habrama		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				1 1 1 1 470			
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				11 204			
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				12-15 254	1 2, 3, 6 129		
13 23		22 38, 5 p. 587	1 5 65 3	15 319	1 7 9 2 0 177		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		23 143	1 7, 11 73 3	16 522	1 14 307		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$			1 11 31, 34				
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$			1 20 21 147	Thessalonians.			
15   15   2, 3, 5, 53   2   2, 5, 8   11, 217   4   10   4, 5, 50, 2, 579   2   13   2, 9, 10   16   13   228   2   18   19, 22   5   17   2p, 353   3, 7   12 p, 116   2   2   18, 19   466   2   23   4   17   3   2   4   2   2   4   4   4   310   4   10   10   5 p, 578   4   10   10   10   10   10   10   10			1 21 479 4	13 201	9 10 100		
1   10   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2   15, 16   2 p. 412   4   14   310     4   6   243   4   15, 16   172   16   682   4   12   14     4   17, 18   6 p. 884   3   4   2   2   16   832   4   12   16     5   6   11   2   5   2   460   3   5   9, 166   2     5   6   11   2   5   4   17   18   6 p. 864   3   6   13   2     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   16   190, 304     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   14   14   5   446, 489   6   13 - 17   1 p. 303     6   2   2   15, 376   508   6     6   2   2   2   3   5   6     7   7   9   1 - 5   432   1   7   7   7   7     7   9   1 - 5   432   1   2   2   2   2   2   2     9   1   2   2   1   2   2   2   2   2   2		56 141	2 1 594 4		2 10 129		
1   10   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2   15, 16   2 p. 412   4   14   310     4   6   243   4   15, 16   172   16   682   4   12   14     4   17, 18   6 p. 884   3   4   2   2   16   832   4   12   16     5   6   11   2   5   2   460   3   5   9, 166   2     5   6   11   2   5   4   17   18   6 p. 864   3   6   13   2     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   16   190, 304     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   14   14   5   446, 489   6   13 - 17   1 p. 303     6   2   2   15, 376   508   6     6   2   2   2   3   5   6     7   7   9   1 - 5   432   1   7   7   7   7     7   9   1 - 5   432   1   2   2   2   2   2   2     9   1   2   2   1   2   2   2   2   2   2		57 2, 3 n, 552	2 5, 8 111, 217	16 4 n. 562, 579	2 18 2 p. 113		
1   10   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2   15, 16   2 p. 412   4   14   310     4   6   243   4   15, 16   172   16   682   4   12   14     4   17, 18   6 p. 884   3   4   2   2   16   832   4   12   16     5   6   11   2   5   2   460   3   5   9, 166   2     5   6   11   2   5   4   17   18   6 p. 864   3   6   13   2     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   16   190, 304     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   14   14   5   446, 489   6   13 - 17   1 p. 303     6   2   2   15, 376   508   6     6   2   2   2   3   5   6     7   7   9   1 - 5   432   1   7   7   7   7     7   9   1 - 5   432   1   2   2   2   2   2   2     9   1   2   2   1   2   2   2   2   2   2		1-3 432	2 12-14 362 4	17 3 p. 583	3 4 29		
1   10   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2   15, 16   2 p. 412   4   14   310     4   6   243   4   15, 16   172   16   682   4   12   14     4   17, 18   6 p. 884   3   4   2   2   16   832   4   12   16     5   6   11   2   5   2   460   3   5   9, 166   2     5   6   11   2   5   4   17   18   6 p. 864   3   6   13   2     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   16   190, 304     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   14   14   5   446, 489   6   13 - 17   1 p. 303     6   2   2   15, 376   508   6     6   2   2   2   3   5   6     7   7   9   1 - 5   432   1   7   7   7   7     7   9   1 - 5   432   1   2   2   2   2   2   2     9   1   2   2   1   2   2   2   2   2   2	16	13 228	2 18 19 1 p. 22 5	17 2 p. 353	3 7 12 p. 116		
1   10   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2 p. 288, 333   4   3,4   3 p. 440     1   20   2   15, 16   2 p. 412   4   14   310     4   6   243   4   15, 16   172   16   682   4   12   14     4   17, 18   6 p. 884   3   4   2   2   16   832   4   12   16     5   6   11   2   5   2   460   3   5   9, 166   2     5   6   11   2   5   4   17   18   6 p. 864   3   6   13   2     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   16   190, 304     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   8   3 p. 30   5   15, 16   1 p. 544   5   14   15   6   190, 307     5   14   14   5   446, 489   6   13 - 17   1 p. 303     6   2   2   15, 376   508   6     6   2   2   2   3   5   6     7   7   9   1 - 5   432   1   7   7   7   7     7   9   1 - 5   432   1   2   2   2   2   2   2     9   1   2   2   1   2   2   2   2   2   2			2 20 163 5	23 100	3 15 7 p. 116		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		2 Corinthians.	3 8 151	25 415, 426	4 2 53		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$			3 7 p. 440				
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		10 2 p. 288, 533	4 3,4 3 p. 440 2	Thessalonians.	v. 566, 2, 3,		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		20 232	4 8, 12 407	7, 8 2 p. 578			
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		15, 16 2 p. 412	4 15 16 179 1	10 5 p. 579	4 10 1148		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		17. 18 6n 584	4 20 4 025 1 2	16 382	4 12 606		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		18 546	p. 216	1 426, 428	4 15, 16 190, 305		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		1-4 6 n. 561	5 9 400 3	5 97, 468	5 1-10 19		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		6 11 2	5 14 1 p. 5 2		5 6 19		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	5	8 3 p. 326	5 15, 15 1 p. 544	1 Timothy.	5 6, 7 386		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	5	14 15 130		11 50	5 7 153		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		18-20 2 p. 115		15 55			
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		2 115, 376 505	Philippians. 1	17 174	305 2150		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$			2		6 19. 20 167		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$							
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				2, 8 229	7 1-21 183		
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$					7 25 75, 152, 2 p.		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		2 3 p. 490	2 5 2 0, 293 4	8 2 p. 284	224. 1 p. 287, 2		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	11	24 5 p. 479	2 6 1 p. 129 6	6 2 p. 284	8 6 191		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		9 425	2 9 147 6	12 303			
13 96, 392 3 12-14 302 1 12 64, 2p. 557, 10 14, 17, 18 294 1 295 1 3 12-14, 302 1 12 64, 2p. 557, 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 29 2 2, 2, 559 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 2 3 2, 2, 559 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 2 3 2 4, 13 19 3 225, 312 1 4, 14 10 2 3 2 3 24, 13 19 3 225, 312 1 4, 14 10 2 3 3 10 32 2 4, 14 19, 14 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11			2 8,9 148		1 p. 566		
13 96, 392 3 12-14 302 1 12 64, 2p. 557, 10 14, 17, 18 294 1 295 1 3 12-14, 302 1 12 64, 2p. 557, 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 29 2 2, 2, 559 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 2 3 2, 2, 559 10 19-23 357, 312-17 41, 12 2 3 2 4, 13 19 3 225, 312 1 4, 14 10 2 3 2 3 24, 13 19 3 225, 312 1 4, 14 10 2 3 3 10 32 2 4, 14 19, 14 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11	13	5 331	2 26 30 419	2 Timothy.	9 28 1 p. 576		
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	13		3 10 293 1		10 10 10 205		
$ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	13		3 12-14 302 1	12 64, 2 n, 537.			
Galatians. 3 15, 17 293 2 3 228 10 39 225 4 2 9 10 4 2 13 64 11 1, 13 218 6 1 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3			3 12-17 41, 212	2 p. 550			
$ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		Galatians.	3 13, 14 293 2	3 228 1	10 39 225		
3 13 3 478 4 5 261 3 16 44 11 13—16 300 3 24 50 4 7 301 4 6, 7 5 p. 561 11 14 4 p. 308			4 1 416 2	13 64			
3 13 478 4 5 261 3 16 44 11 13—16 300 3 24 50 4 7 391 4 6,7 5 p. 561 11 14 4 p. 318		10 52		12 317	11 7 278		
		13 478	4 5 261 3	16 44	11 8-10 300		
3 28 255 4 8 282,382 4 7,8 2 p. 550 11 16 232 4 6 92 4 19,20 126 4 8 2 p. 573 11 27 3 p. 305			4 7 391 4	6, 7 5 p. 561	11 14 4 n 318		
253 92 4 19, 20 126 4 8 2 p. 573 11 27 3 p. 305			4 8 282, 382 4	7, 8 2 p. 550			
	*		4 19, 20 126 4	8 2 p. 573	11 27 3 p. 305		
	-			· ·	-		

### INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

-						_						-
Ch.	Ver.	Hymn 2 p. 470,	Ch.	Ver.	Hymn	Ch.	Ver.	Hymn 12	Ch.	Ver.	Н	yma
12	1-4			21-23	166		8	12	7	13, 14		
		2 p. 561	2	24	74	4	18	2 p. 2.8	7	14		583
12	2	489	3	7	1 p. 513	4	19	253	7	16		73
12	6	2 p. 306	3	8	254			222	7	16, 17	3 p.	561
12	7	278, 446	3	12	2 p. 490	5	6	487			6 p.	587
12	8, 11	306	3	18	475, 485	5	21	1 p. 299	111	15	3 p.	
12	10	1 p. 540	3	20	16				14	1-5	8 p.	
12	22, 23	3 p 585	3	20, 21	144		Jud	e.	14	6, 8		
13	5	217	4		2 p. 571				14	9		
13	5.6	5 p. 542	4		6 p. 542		20, 21	375	14	13 6	p. 55	1. 7
13	6	2 p. 510			2 p. 566			75			1, 7 p.	
13	7	6 p. 566	5	5	237				15	3	2 0.	241
13	8	189	5	7 :	237 3 p. 384.		Revela	tion.	19	1 6	2 p.	587
13	17	411			2 p 545	}			19	6		612
13	18	421	5	8 4 5	. 322, 10	1	5	69	19	7, 8		
13	20, 21	390		2	p. 515			575, 576	19			
1					,			p. 346, 12	19	12 2	p. 17	7. 4
3	Jam	cs.		2 Pet	er.			p, 346			p.	
١.		000 004				2	1	412	20	12		571
1	4	263, 264	1	1	217		10	328	21	2	4 p.	587
1		3 p. 217	1	4	128	2	11	2 p. 326 121 9 p. 584	21	3	2 p.	.87
1	6-8	310	1	10	108	3	17	121	21	3. 4		584
1	27, 29	284	1	19	3 p. 197	4	1	9 p. 584	21	4	5 p.	564
2	10	32			2 p. 570	4		2 p. 22	21	10		585
4		5 p. 116	3		2 p. 549		8-11		21	23	1 p.	585
4		10 p. 553	3	18	322			75, 8 p.	21	24		
5	17	501						587, 676	21	27		
				1 Joh	72.	5	9, 12		21			583
	1 Pel	ler.				5		387	22	1-5		585
11	5	218	1	3 96	9 p. 440	5	10	677	22	5 7 12		350
l i		1 p. 241	i		1 p. 101	5	11	666	22	7	4 p.	114
11	10	549	2		1:0, 156	5		1 p. 479	22	12		548
li	12	307	2		101, 258	5	13	3 p. 577	22	16 16	0. 3 p.	185
î		70	2	6	166	6	2	176, 475	22	177p		
li.		2 p. 396	3	1	166 94, 95	6	8	176, 475 2 p. 580		152		
12		163	3	1-36	5. 91 95	6	14-17	576	22	17, 20		574
2	7	173, 192	3		254		10 12	615	22	20 1 p		
-		1101 102	3		LUI			010	-	5	30,	

# INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Hymn

AARON, 154, 183, 190,191	A
Abba, Father 92, 93, 278	1
Abolition of Slavery,	
3, 4 p. 535	A
Abraham's God 66	1
Intercession for So-	A
dom 526	A
Acceptance 377	A
Accepted time, 267,	
376, 505	
Access to God by Christ 83	
Adoration 613	

Hymn 1

Achor, valley of	
Activity in religion,	
293,	
Adam	38
Adoption 91-	-95
Advocate, the 152,	156
Afflicted encouraged .	113
Affliction, prayer un-	
der 312,	537
Submission under,	
540, 8 p.	542
End of 9-50	

	ma
Affliction, comfort in	
8, 9, p.	564
Confidence under,	
4-8 p.	542
Sanctified 2 p.	542
Sweet 1 p.	
Deliverance fr m,	
11 12 0	549

### INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Hymn	Hymn	Hymn
Angel of the covenant 184	Child's hymn, 3-6 p.	Christ, Ransom 90, 193
Of gospel grace 180	522, 2 p. 523	Refuge172, 305, 316
Angels at the sepul-	Children taught, 9 p. 515	Righteousness, our 194
chre 144	Brought to Christ,	
		Rock, smitten 195
Ministry of 146, 307	337, 16 p. 515	Rock of ages 1 p. 195
Angelic welcome, 7 p. 565	Dedication of, 1 p.	Rose of Sharon, 2 p. 195
Song130, 112	336, 8 p. 515	Saviour, the 196, 269
Fallen 137	Of God described, 94,95	Able and willing 115
Apostacy439, 440	Choruses 610-628	Shepherd 197
Ark, Noah's 104	Christ, exaltation of,	Star of Bethlehem,
Arm of the Lord, 4 p. 420	147, 148, 269	2, 3 p. 197
Armour 303	Excellences of 161	Strong-hold 198
Ascension142, 145	Titles of 156	Sun 199
Associations of minis-	Aaron the true 154	Vine 200
ters and churches, 423	Advocate152, 156	Way, the living 196
Maternal, 9-21 p. 515	Ancient of days, 5, 132	Way to Canaan 201
Atonement 74-76	Angel 180, 184	Way, truth, and life 202
Autumn 504, 505	Brazen serpent 157	
Autumii 304, 303		Wisdom, righteous-
D . D . T . C	Bread of life 158	ness, and sancti-
BABYLON'S fall, 3 p. 418	Bridegroom150, 159	fication, &c 203
Backslider, 118, 121,	Brother 91, 240	Our Song
176, 313, 314	Captain of salvation 475	All in all204, 205
Backsliding dreaded,	Chief among ten	Christian, the, awak-
106, 439, 440	thousand 161	ened 1 p. 294
Baptism442-471	Consolation 162	His great question,
Barren fig-tree, 9 p. 116, 3 p. 322, 511, 6 p. 581	Corner-stone 163	2 p. 294
116, 3 p. 322, 511, 6 p. 581	Desire of nations 164	The strait gate, 3 p. 294
Bartimeus 369	Door of hope 165	Crying for mercy 295
Bell tolling p. 552	Example, 166, 258, 435	Louging 1 p. 296
Benevolence 166, 246	Forerumer 167	Daily hymn2 p. 296
Birth of Christ, 2 p.	Foundation163, 167	Choice 297
129—132, 134	Fountain168, 169	Admiring God's
Birth of a child, 2-4 p.515	Friend 170, 1151	Admiring God's love2 p. 297
Birth-day hymn 512	Gift of God 171	Devotedness 1 p. 98
Blind man's prayer. 369	Guide 567	Going forward, 2 p. 298
Boldness in prayer 357		
	Head of the church,	Temple of the Holy
Book of life, 9, 2 p.	172, 614	Spirit 1 p. 299
111, 2 p. 382	Hiding-place, 2 p. 172	Imploring God's
Brazen serpent 157	Husband 159	presence 2 p. 299
Bread of life 158	Immanuel 174	Happy and rejoic-
Brethren, love to 254	Jesus 173	ing 3, 4 p. 299
Broken heart 356	A Jew2 p. 173	A pilgrim 300, Song
Bridegroom, the 159	Joshua 232	301, 4 p. 318
Building on the rock 163	King of saints 175	Rac+ 302
Burden of sin235, 236	Lord of all 177	Warfare 303, 328
Bush burning1 p. 403	Melchisedec183, 386	Voyage 304
	Messenger 184	Tempted 305, 1 p. 306
CALL, effectual 77, 78	Messiah	Safety and bliss 2 p. 305
And glorification 108	Morning Star 160	Journey to Canaan,
To the ministry, 408,415	Passover 1.6	3 p. 305
Calvary 135—138, 478	Pearl of great price 187	Welcoming the cross
Canaan, 2 p. 66, 584, 585		
	Physician of the soul 188	Walking in dark
Happiness of 232 Way to 201	Of soul and body 189	Walking in dark-
Contonosy onna 0 = 525	Priest 190, 191	ness 308
Centenary song2 p. 535	Prince and Saviour	Complaining of sin,
Ceremonial law 53	134, 269	inconstancy and
Chaff and wheat3 p. 578	Propliet, Priest, and	pride 309-311
Charity, 246, 257, 432-436	King 192	Persecuted2 p. 317
255		

	INDEX OF SURJEC
Hymn	Hy
Christian backsliding	Church, meetings of
and returning	427-
2, 3 p. 313, 314	Collections432-
Wishing to be as in	Communion with God
months past 315	96, 97,
Refuge in trouble,	With Christ
301, 366	With saints
Pleading in affliction, 312, 537-547	With our own hearts,
Sorrowing and hop-	Compassion, of Christ
ing 1, 2 p.	And vengeance of
318, 2 p. 554, 2 p. 559	God
Wonder 4 p. 318	Condescension of God
Courage 4 p. 318	Of Christ
Comforts 5 p. 318	Conduct, holy
Request 319	Confidence in God 286,
Watching and pray-	344, 4—8 p. 3
ing 320, 7 p. 584	Conflict41, 303, 309,
Answered, 316, by	End of at death, 3 p. 3
crosses 521	Conformity to Christ,
Growth in grace, 1, 2 p. 322	3 p.
1, 2 p. 322	Conscience
Rising to God 323 Consistency4 p. 322	Consistency4 p. 3
	Consolation of Israel, 1
Chosen to holiness, 5 p. 322	Contentment 1 p 217, 262, 276—
Grateful review 324	Contrition of heart,
Waiting 325	Conversation
Finishing coursel p. 326	Conversion78-
Overcoming 2 p. 326	Of the thief
Home in view 3 p. 326	Of Zaccheus
Gratitude & hope 4 p. 326	Conviction
Committing his soul	Corner-stone
to Jesus 327	Courage, 228, 292, 1 p. 293, 4 p. 318, 4
Dying2-8 p. 553,	293, 4 p. 318, 4
2, 6, 7 p. 561	Covenant of works,
Desiring to depart,	3 p. 2
1 p. 564 Crowned 283	Of God
Aged5, 6 p. 524	A support in trouble
Church, described 2 p. 403	+ leaded
Formed 406	Creation, view of, 1 p.
Safety, of 1 p. 403	Praise for
Purified 3 p. 403	Of man27,
Awakened 421	Glories of
Christ's presence in 404	And providence
Way to p. 405	Cross of Christ52,
Singing in the way	135, 138, 4
2 p. 405	Crosses welcomed
Praying for a pastor 409	Taken up, 281, 281, 4
Prayer for their	Crown him176, 1 Crown of glory 3
minister 413, 415 Choosing deacons . 417	Crown of glory 3
Christ's care of 412	DARKNESS, walk-
Declining3 p. 427	ing in 3
Comforted4 p. 427	Hope in 2
Glory of 1 p. 4 8, 419	Spirit addressed in 2
Prayed fo: 119-422, 441	At death 3 p. 5
256	

14

40

The, at hand ... 2 p. 586 Well spent, 1, 2 p. 226 Preparation for ... 561 Of the sinner and Of believers 4 p 560.

Of an aged Christian ...... 8 p. 566 Of Moses ..... 555 A solemn hour 4 p. 566 Peace in prospect

of..... 5 p. 551 4 p. 551, 5 p. 561 Conquered, 2 p. 144, Righteous blest in

6, 7 p. 551. 2 p.

Dving Christian encuraged 2, 6, 7 p. 561

Of children, 5-8 p. 515 Deity of Christ .... 1 p. 129

Despair ... .... 90, 1 p. 287 Difficulties ...... 2 p. 298 Diligence & zeal 293, 325

Doubts and fears, 241, 289

To our neighbour 48, 242 Hymn

Hymn

Hymn

Duty, grace leads to	Fear of death, 2 p. 550, 551	Gospel, glorious 59
2 p. 293	Feast, Gospel, 56, 473, 486	Freeness of 362
And bliss united 6 p. 116	Room at 118, 362, 486	Worthy of accepta-
	Felix trembling 380	tion 55
EARLY piety517-521	Fellowship with God 96	Power of God 60
Earthly things, vain 398	Meetings437—441	Feast, 56, 362, 473, 486
Ebenezer290, 509, 512	Following Christ, 292,	Jubilee, 57, 58, 10 p. 116
Election62—65	Fool, the rich 400	Net, casting it 366
End of all things 6 p. 578	Forerunner, Christ a 167	Spread of, 370, 374, 418—422
Enemies, love to 258 Eternity, of God 4	Forgiveness desired 235	Comferts5 p. 318
Joyful and tremen-	Forgiveness, (see Par-	Grace, Sovereign 14, 65
dous 548	don) 85, 90	Efficacious 77
Time and eternity 546	Forms, vain 345	Distinguishing, 110, 111
Death and eternity 550	Fortitude, 228, 292,	Sufficient 125
Prayer in prospect of 549	293, 425	Longed for 382
Evening, 2 p. 226, 495, 497	Foundation, Christ	Leads to duty2 p. 293
Everlasting love 62	the 163, 167	Growing in it 322
Life and shame, 3 p. 582	Fountain opened, 168, 169	Desired320, 390
Exaltation of Christ,	Friend, Christ a170, 385	Increased by trials 321
147, 148, 269	Fulness of Christ 150	Salvation by 111
Excellences of Christ 161	Funeral of an infant 556	Renewing 82
Example of Christ,	Of a young person,	Of Christ2 p. 151
166, 258, 435	1-3 p. 557, 2 p.	Grateful recollection 509
Exhortation, to sin-	558, 3-5 p. 563	Gratitude to Christ 2p. 283
ners, 115, 116, 581, 582	Of children, 6, 7 p. 564	Grave-see Death 550
	Of a believer 560	And resurrection 567
FAITH, precious, 2 p. 217	Of a minister2—	Gravity and decency 229
Nature and effects,	7 p. 566	Growth in grace, 62,
3 p. 217, 222	Of an aged Chris-	322, 390
Stability of4 p. 317	tian 8 p. 566	Guide, Christ a 567
Power of 218	Of a mother 6 p. 563	HALLELUJAHS 612
Weakness of 224	Of a parent4 p. 564	
Struggling 219	GALE, propitious, 2 p. 212	Happiness in God, 238,
Triumphing 223 Fainting 220	Gethsemane 135	3 p. 299 Attending wisdom 291
Reviving 221	Gift of God 171	In fearing God 227
Looking at the grave	Glory of Christ 175	In trusting him 285
4 p. 551	Glorying in God and	Of poor in spirit 234
Increase of 320	Christ, 238, 383, 385	Of humble worship-
Conquering 222	Go forward2 p. 298	pers 343
And salvation 225	God, a Father 92	Of pilgrims 300
And repentance, 3 p. 224	Is love 2 p. 12, 241	Of being with Christ,554
Faithfulness of God,	A Portion 276	Happy days reviewed,
19, 306	A dwelling-place,	2 p. 427
Fall of man, lamented 42	4 p. 336	Happy man 291
And recovery, 122,	Care of his people,	Harmony of God's per-
3 p. 418	3 p. 381, 2 p. 545	fections 21
Family worship, 333	Searcher of hearts 28	Harvest 504, 505
-337, 514, 515	Reasoningwith men 114	Head of church 172, 614
Fast-day525-536	Our God, 124, 2 p. 287	Heart, evil 40
Father, God a92, 95	Above all praise 26	Contrite desired 275
Interest in him de-	Godliness profitable 284	Stony 250, 268, 313
sired 278	Good Saniaritan 257	New, desired 2 p. 382
Fatherless and wi-	Goodness of God 12, 30	Searcher of 28
dows 246, 564 Fear of God, 1 p. 226, 227	And justice18, 54	Heaven585—588
Happiness of, 227, 285	Gospel, message of, 2 p.115	Heaven, anticipated, 2 p. 66, 2 p. 585
257	Defended 61	s 00, 2 p. 585
		0

Infants ...336, 2-8 p. 515 

Hymn

Hymn

King, crown him, 176, 177

And royal family... 536 Kingdom of Christ ... 149

First sought ...... 519

Hymn

Heaven, a kingdom ... 234

Of God's presence .. 299

Promised land, 1 p. 584, 2-6 p. 585 An eternal rest, 352,

2-6 581, 4 p. 586	Influences of the Spi-	Kinsman, Christ the 178
Blissful society of 587	rit206-216	Knowledge, spiritual 243
Longing for 2-9, 585	Compared to living	Imperfect 245
Meetness for10 p. 585	water 208	One thing I know 244
Joys of583-585	To rain 209	And happiness 291
Interest in desired 234	To wind 207, 212	
Awaits the faithful 328	Desired 210-212	LAMB of God 179
Worship of 587	Necessary 1 p. 360	Worthy the Lamb 387
The everlasting song 588	Ingratitude to Christ 252	Pra.sed1 p. 384, 615
Heirs of God 94, 95	Inspiration of Scrip-	Land of love 6 p. 585
Hell42, 572, 580		
	Intercession of Christ.	Last day 2, 3 p. 575
Praise for being out of 16		Latter-day glory, 421,
And heaven 2 p. 582	152, 154	5 p. 422
Help, prayer for 279	Invitations, 114-121, 473	Law, moral 47, 48, 50
And salvation, 2 p. 296		Honoured by Christ
Obtained 509, 510	JABEZ'S prayer 381	50, 356
Holiness desired 62, 390	Jealousy, holy2 p. 331	Renounced3 p. 298
Of God 17	Jehovah Jireh 2 p. 125	Ceremonial 53
Home, sweet 1149, 1152	Jerusalem, the heaven-	And gospel 52
Hope in darkness 231	ly 3 p. 585	Leader, Christ the, 180, 240
Set before us 230	Jesus a Jew 2 p. 173	And guide 567
Encouraged 233	Name precious, 1,3 p.173	Leaf, failing of 5 p. 505
Hope in sorrow, on	Seen of angels, 1,2 p. 146	Leper 102, 189, 289
death of friends, 2	Wept 484	Liberty, spiritual 93
-4 p. 562	Jews, prayed for, 1 p. 422	Life and ministry of
Hope in affliction, 3, 4 p.	Joy of the humble 260	Christ 134, 166
542	Joy in heaven 79	Abundant by Christ 101
Through grace, 2 p. 382		
	Joying and glorying	Of the soul10 p. 181
Hosannas 610—628	in the Lord, 238, 2p. 384	Shortness of 543,544,
Humble, the joy of 260	Judgment-day 570-579	9, 10 p. 553
Humiliation of Christ 148	Coming of the	Light. God our 199
Humility of mind 234	Judge575—578	Christ the true 182
Prayer for 237	Desired 574	Load of sin236, 237
Husband, Christ the, 159	Books opened 571	Longings, holy, 97-99,212
Hypocrisy dreaded,	Sentence on the	For heaven, 232, 2
108, 283	wicked 572	—9 p. 585
	On the righteous,	Long-suffering of God 16
IDOL worship, (see	573-579	Lord of all, Christ, 176, 177
Missions) 2, 3	Creation groaning	Lord's day 346-352
Idols renounced 299	for 2 p. 576	Longed for3, 5 p. 345
Ignorance spiritual 244	Anticipated 3 p. 579	Anticipated 5 p. 345
Illness 538, 539, 541	Peace in prospect	Morning Early Lec-
Immanuel 174	of4, 5 p. 579	tures346-349
Immutability of God 5	Saints' confidence	Evening350-352
Of his love 241	in the7 p. 578	Lord's prayer 358
Inability lamented 309	Justice and goodness 18	Lord's supper 472-490
Incarnation 129-132	And grace 112	Loss of the soul 401
Incomprehensibility	Justice and equity 242	Losses compensated 281
of God 23	Justification 83, 84	Lost sheep found 79
Inconstancy lamented 310	And sanctification,	Love of God, electing,
Increase of faith 320		
	2 p. 101	everlasting,&c 62
Of every grace, 321,	FINC of 177 177	Unchangeable 64, 241
258 322, 390	KING, of saints, 175, 177	Redeeming love 69
230		

Hymn |

Hymn	Hymn	Hymn
Love of Christ, cou-	Ministers' work 424	Peace of the nation
straining 139, 446	Watching for souls 410	530, 531
On a cross and a	Meetings of 423-431	Of the globe 1 p. 420
throne 480	Christ's care of 412	Pearl of great price 187
Weeping and dying 484	Prayer for 415, 426	Penitent, the 271, 272
Of the Spirit 206	Collection for, 432-436	Perfections of God, 1-26
To God 247	Ministry of Christ 134	In harmony 21
To Christ, present	Gospel, instituted 407	Celebrated 25
	Of angels, 140, 146, 307	Moral imitated 24
or absent 249	Miracles of Christ 187	Persecution 317
Lovest thou me? 250,425		
Desiring to love	Mission and work of	Perseverance, 103, 106,223
Christ, 250, 251,	Christ 349	Peter admonished 155
2, 3 p. 252	Missionary meetings,	Fall and recovery,
Profession of 252, 253	418—430	313, 314
To the brethren, 254.256	Moderation261, 262	Physician 188, 189
Unfeigned 256	Morning hymns 226,	Pilgrim, the, 300, 301,
To all saints 255	491—494	584, 585, 638
To our neighbours 257	Lectures, p. 5. 346-348	Pillar of fire 41; and
To enemies, 1 p. 24, 258	Star 160, 3 p. 185	cloud 180, 418
Attainments vain	Murmuring, 1 p. 217, 309	Pisgah 4 p. 550
without 259	Mutability of the crea-	Pleasures, of religion,
Loving-kindness of	tion 5	291, 377
God 13		Unseen, longed for 546
Lukewarm souls, 4 p. 322	NATIVITY of Christ,	Pool of Bethesda 364
Dukewarm sould, 1 pr 022	129—132	Poor in spirit blessed 234
MAJESTY of God, 2 p. 17	Neighbour, duty to 48	Portion, God a 276
Manna158, 180	Love to him 257, 242	Power and providence
Mariner, the spiritual,	New year's day, 508 -	of God 7
304, 1156—1158	511, 609	Praise universal
Mariner's psalm, 3 p. 36	Night cometh 7 p. 585	For salvation 383
	Noah preserved 104	To the Redeemer,
Marriage hymns 513		
Master, Christ our, 237, 490	November, fifth of,	317, 383, 488, 489
Maternal Associations	533—535	(See Doxologies.)
9—21 p. 551	OPENIENCE	Prayer, meetings, 418-431
Meditation 329	OBEDIENCE, servile	Secret 332
On the cross, 2 p.	and evangelical 51	In Difficulties, 2 p. 298
135—138, 478	Omnipotence of God 7	The Lord's 1 p. 358
Meek, beautified 260	Omnipresence & om-	The soul's desire,
Meeting and parting	niscience of God 8	2 p. 358
393—397, 610	Old age 1—6 p. 524	Exhortation to 2-
Melchizedec 183	One thing needful, 204,297	4 p. 353
Mercies, in succession 547	Ordination, 338, 407,	Encouragement to 359
Mercy of God 15	410-415	Answered, 316, by
1mplored, 235, 295, 332	Original sin 38	crosses 321
And truth 21	-	Importunate 2p.298,354
Message of the gospel 115	PARDON85-90	Imperfect accepted 156
Messenger of the co-	Parents praying, 9-21	Of a backslider 313
venant 184	p. 515	Hymns before, 353-358
Messiah 185	Parting 254, 393-397, 610	For the spread of
Midnightery 551	Passover186-397	the gospel, 418-
Mind of Christ desired 293	Pastor sought 409	421, 4 p. 427, 428
Minister set apart,	Prayerforhispeople 416	For ministers and
408, 415	People's prayer for 415	missionaries, 407
Leaving a people 414	Patience of God 16	-420, 426
Illness of 413	Christian's 263, 264	For the church, 404
Death of 566	Peace 265, 266, 391	-441, 600
Nothing without	None to the wicked	Forehildren 1 2 m

None to the wicked,

1 p. 116

—441, 600 Forchildren, 1—3 p. 336, 9—21 p. 511

Hymn	Hymn	Hymn
Prayer for humility 237	Religion, public 338-397	Sanctification and Par-
Presence of God, 124, 555	Vain without love 259	
Of Christ, 1 p. 135,	Remembering all the	don102, 390 Desired 100
220, 2 p. 299, 359,	way 324	Promoted2 p. 542
361, 404, 554	Remembered by God,	Satan repulsed, 1 p. 287
Pride lamented311, 345		Satan repuised, 1 p. 287
Prince and Saviour 269	Remember me, 80,	Saturday evening, 2,
Priesthood of Christ . 190	2-4 p. 479, 3 p. 545	5 p. 345
Its excellency 191	Repentance 267, 274	Saviour, the only, 196, 269
Prodigal son 273	Request, the 319	Invitation of 120
		Able and willing,
Promise, the first 122	Resignation 1 p. 217 276-279	1 p. 115
Of strength 123		Exaltation of 147
Animating 2 p. 128	Resolve, the last 355	Scriptures, inspired 43
Of God's presence . 124	Resolution, Joshua's 334	Glory and light of,
Of sufficient grace . 125	Rest, the eternal, 352, 584	2, 3 p. 43
Of supply 126	Resurrection, the, 4 p.	Usefulness of 44
Of the kingdom 127	567, 569	Riches of 45
Great and precious. 128	Of Christ, 140, 143,	Excellency 46
Christ the sum 205	1 p.144, 1, 2 p. 346, 474	Reading them 330
Prophecy fulfilled 185	And ascension, 142—145	Second Advent570-579
Animating to prayer 418	Retirement 329, 351	Seasons the, crowned
Prophet, Priest, and	Revival, prayer for,	with goodness 508
King 192	1 p. 427	Secret prayer 339
Prosperity of soul 322	Rich fool 400	Seeds of piety 436
Providence 31-37	Rich Man and Laza-	Seeking souls7 p. 115
And grace 1 p. 37	rus 2 p. 582	Serd time 504
Bereaving4, 5 p. 563	Riches, emptiness of 398	Self-dedication, 3 p.
Public worship, 338,	Of Christ 1 p. 151	211, 298,490, 3, 4 p. 521
397, 589—608	Righteous, well with,	Self-denial 280, 281
Publican, the humble 236	10, p. 542	Self-examination, 283, 331
Pure in heart 17	Death of 6 p. 551	Self-righteousness, 51,
RACE, the Christian 302	Righteousness, im- puted 84	Sermons before, 359—
	Human, insufficient,	371, 589—603
Rain, threatening 502	50, 83	After, 372-392, 604
Rainbow 104 Ransom, Christ our,	Christ our 194	-611
90, 193, 627	Sun of 3 p. 346	Shame despised, 280, 451
Reason 32. 196	Rock, Christ the 195	Sheep, of Christ safe 103
Recollection, grateful	Building on the 163	The lost, found 79
324, 509	Dunding on the 100	Shepherd, good, 101, 197
Reconciliation 2 p. 115	SABBATH 346-352	Shunamite 2 p. 303
Redeeming love 69, 169	Schools, 522, 1-4 p. 523	Sickness, God's pres-
Redemption 70, 73	Sacred Melodies, 1142	ence in 537
Wonders of 485	—1174	Submission under 540
Redeemed, song of, 2p. 241	Safety of Christ's sheep 103	Complaint and hope
Refuge, God a 316	Only method of, 2 p. 305	in 538
Christ a, 52, 100, 305,	Saint, indeed 261	General 539
2 p. 453	Salvation, approach-	And recovery, 2 p.
Regeneration 77—82	ing 224, 586	541, 542
Rejoicing in God 238-240	Of sinners 107—113	Sinai and Calvary 52
In hope 240	Method of 107	Sincerity282, 283
In God's ways239, 240	Free 108	Sin, original 38
Religion, its source 216	By grace 110, 118	In-dwelling 39
Internal desired 284	Complete 109	A burden235, 236
Pleasures of 291, 377	Desired 113, 296	Deplored 42
Benefit of, 284, 2 p. 377	Praise for 3p.383, 4p. 299	And grace 41
Personal329-332	Samaritan, the good 257	And sorrow 99
Family 333-337	Woman, 5 p. 115	Sinner found wanting 49
260		-

Hymn

nners invited, 3 p.	Success of missions,
114, 8 p.115, 9—12	2 p. 419, 1, 2 p.
114, op.115, 5—12	491 1 4 0
p. 116, 117, 118	421, 1—4 p.
Reasoned with, 1 p.	Suffering Christian
114, 3 p. 115, 581,	Supported 5 p Sufferings of Christ
1 p. 582	Sufferings of Christ
Convinced, 50, 294,	(see Lord's supper)
	Summer504, 5
2 p. 376	Sum Chairt a 100 2 - 1
Made willing 4 p. 115	Sun, Christ a, 199,3 p. 3
Repenting accepted 273	Supplication
And saints in judg-	
ment 570	TEMPEST, high 3
Death of 559	Controlled2 p. 3
	Temple, spiritual 4
on, way to 405	
Glorious things spo-	Bodies of saints a 2
ken of (see	Temptation 155, 305, 3
Church) 1 p. 418	Moderated1 p. 3
avery, abolition of,	Thanksgiving 529-5
3-4 p. 535	Thief on the cross
oldier, the, spiritual	Three mountains 6 p. 1
and his foes 228, 303	Thunder, the God of, 5
lomon, charge to,	Time, well spent 1 2 p. 2
5 p. 336	Short543, 5
ns of God 94, 95	The accepted 376, 5
rrow godly 274	All in God's hands, 5
prrow, godly 274 prrow laid before God 99	
	And eternity
rrow, rest from, 5 p. 562	To-day4, 6 p. 1
ul's flight 10 p. 553	To-morrow 5 p. 1
Worth and loss of, 401	Transfiguration, 1 p. 1
vereignty of God, 9, 14	Traveller's psalm
wer, parable of, 372, 373	Tree, the accursed4
init of Cod his influ	Of life
irit of God, his influ- ences,96,107,206—216	Of life
ences,96,107,206-216	Trinity, (see Dox-
Work in salvation,	ologies)
109. 2. 3 n. 206. 207	Trials, beneficial, 2 p. 3
The Comforter, 1 p. 206 Leads to duty, 207, 293	And trust, 286, 287, 2
Leads to duty 207 293	Triumphs of Christ 1
Sought in darkness, 214	Of the cross 135, 4
	Trankla alaskina ia
Grieved 1 p. 215	Trouble, pleading in, 3
Desired 2 p. 215	Sauctified, 2 p. 306,
Drawings of 210	2 p. 5
Love of 2 p. 206 Work of 3 p. 206	God a refuge in 3
Work of 3 p. 206	Trumpet last 5 p. 5
Descent of 4 p. 206	Trust in God 286, 2
Seeking the 210	Humble p. 2
iritual mindedness, 284	Encouragement to, 2
irituality of God 3	Resolve to 2
ring 498, 500	Truth and faithful- ness of God
ing of death, 2 p.	ness of God
552, 553	And sincerity 2
rait gate, 3p. 116, 3p.294	Types of Christ 53,
talt gate, op. 110, op.294	
rength, sufficient 123,125	156—2
rong-hold 198	
ibmission, 1 p. 247,	UNBELIEF 2
264, 276—279, 6 p. 545	Opposed 2
o bereavements, 264, 562	Surmounted 2
ccess of prayer 365	Hachangaahlangaa of
Of the gornal 1 0 410	Unchangeableness of
Of the gospel, 1—3 p.418	God
261	

Hymn

Unfruitfulness .... 3 p. 322 Union, to Christ ..... 81 To christians 396,2p.440 Unity of God ..... And love ...... 3 p. 258 Unworthy, the, welcome ...... 4 p. 115 VANITY of the world 398, 401 Vine, the ..... 200 Victory, national ..... 529 Over sin..... 228 Over death ..... 2 p. 554 Vision of dry bones... 371 Voyage, the ..... 304 306 WAITING, for God, 2 p. 114 80 For the coming of Christ...325, 570-579 Walking with God .... 98 In darkness...... 308 Wanderer invited 6 p. 116, 1 p. 313, 4 p. 581 Wants supplied ... 123-128 Warfare, the ..... 228, 303 Warrior crowned ..... 328 Watchfulness ..... 320, 325 36 Way, Christ the ..... 196 478 To Canaan ...... 201 Truth and life ...... 202 Weak believers 1, 2 p. 224 Weary invited..... 117 At rest...584, 2,4 p. 586 Weddinghymn... 513 Weeping for sin ..... 274 Welcome, the gospel,

> Wheat and chaff, 1 p. 578 And tares. ..... 4 p. 578 Wicked men exhorted

> > righteous-

sauctification, Christ our 203 Of God .....

Widows and fatherless, the ..... 246, 564 Wind .... 2 p. 207, 2 p. 212 Winter improved 506, 507 Wisdom.

In creation.....

In providence ...... Invitation of ... 2 p. 121 Her ways pleasant. 291 Wonder the .....3 p. 318 Wonders of redemption .....

ness,

115, 116

11

29

#### INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Hemn

Hymn

World, vanity of 398, 402	Worship, pleasures of	Year of release 3 p 586
Renounced3, 4 p. 402	341, 343, 344, 346	Young, prayer for
Despised 253	Excellency of 342, 343	10-15 p. 515, 516
No compensation	Formal, vain 345	Youth, educated 522, 523
for the loss of the	Of heaven 587	Encouraged517-521
soul 401	Worthy the Lamb 387	A hopeful, falling
Worship, private, 329-332	Wrath to come3 p. 581	short of heaven., 520
Family333-337	Flying from 2 p. 581	
Public, 338-345,		ZEAL and diligence.
589-678		292, 29
Reverential17. 26	YEAR, crownedwith	For the house of
Opening a place		God 9 p. 24
of	Beginning of 2p. 510	Zion, daugnter of 61
	Renounced3, 4 p. 402 Deapised	Renounced3, 4p. 492 Despised

Note. In the Table of Contents some copies have passed with the references to the Indices in correct. The following should be substituted:-

			Pag
5.	Index of	First Lines of Hymns	
n.		Metres	XV
		First Line of every Verse	
		Scripture Texts	2
v.		Subjects	-





heter and god





